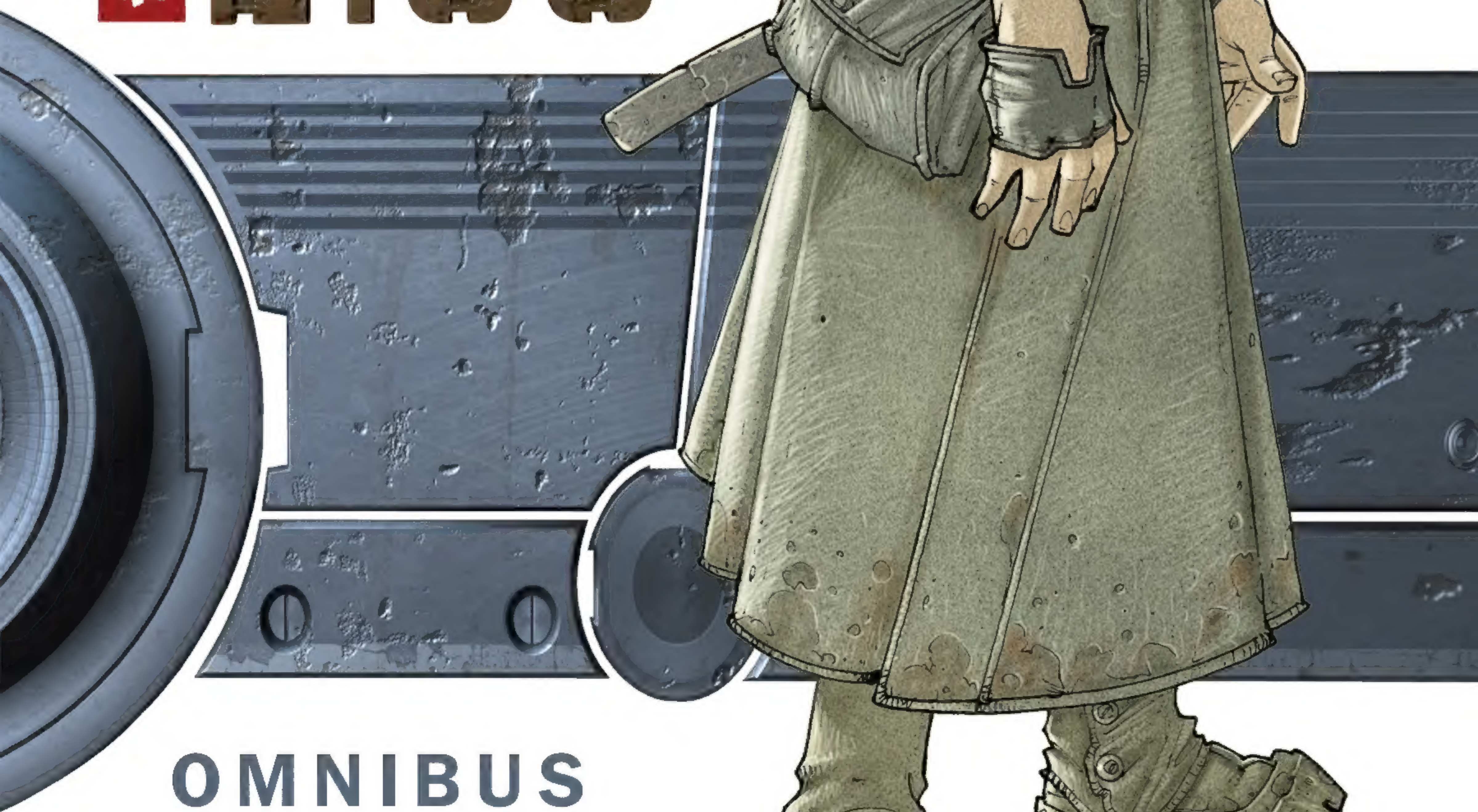


# LONE WOLF

子連水狼 21000™



OMNIBUS

MIKE KENNEDY  
FRANCISCO RUIZ VELASCO





# LONE WOLF 2100™

子連水狼







# LONE WOLF 2100™ OMNIBUS

WRITTEN BY

MIKE KENNEDY

ART BY

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WITH ADDITIONAL COLORING BY STUDIO F

LETTERING BY

DIGITAL CHAMELEON, SNO CONE STUDIOS, AND JASON HYATT

RED FILE DESIGN

DARIN FABRICK AND DAVE NESTELLE

---

INSPIRED BY THE MANGA SERIES

*LONE WOLF AND CUB*

BY KAZUO KOIKE AND GOSEKI KOJIMA



DARK HORSE BOOKS



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PATTERN STORM	221

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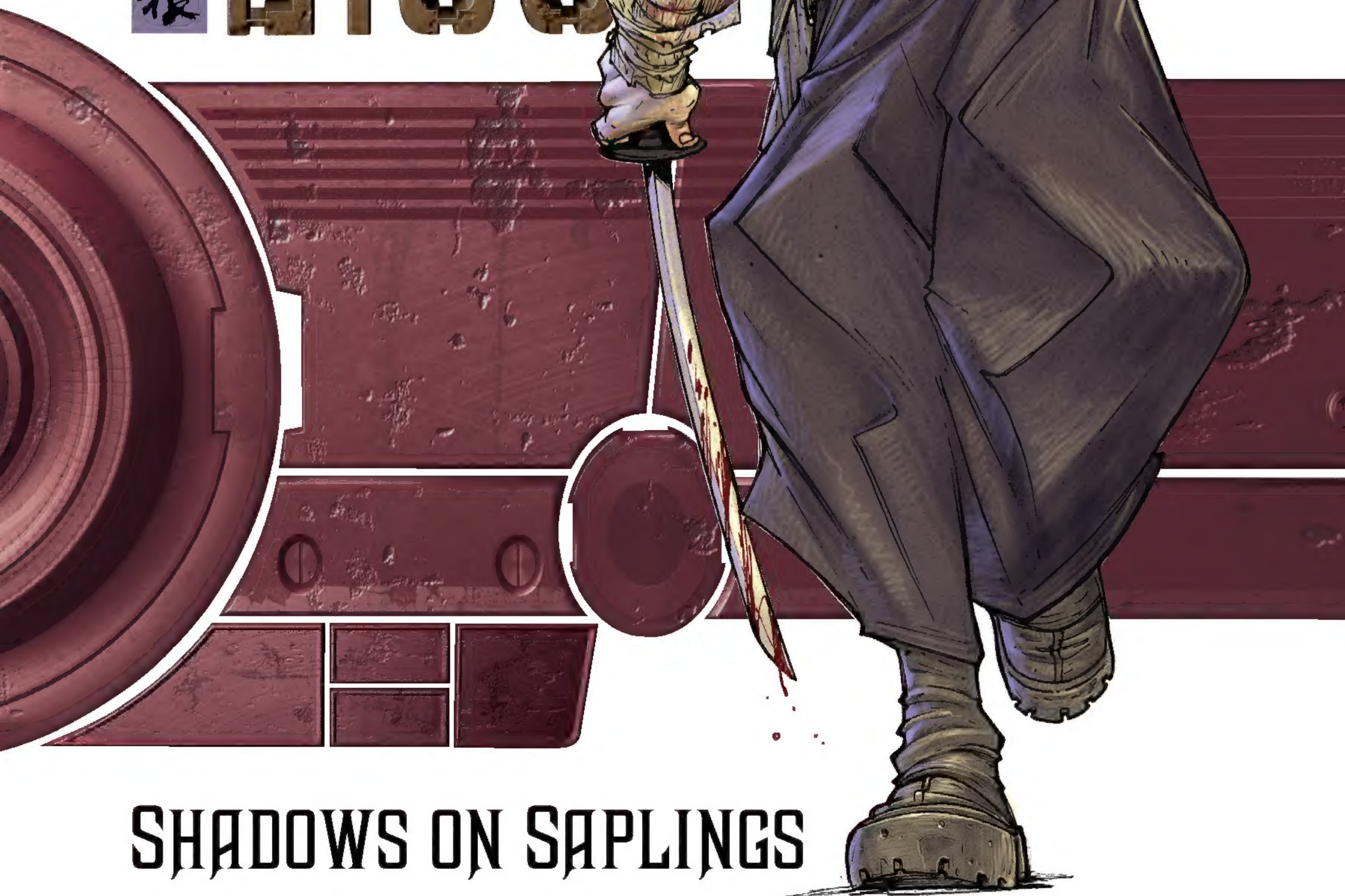
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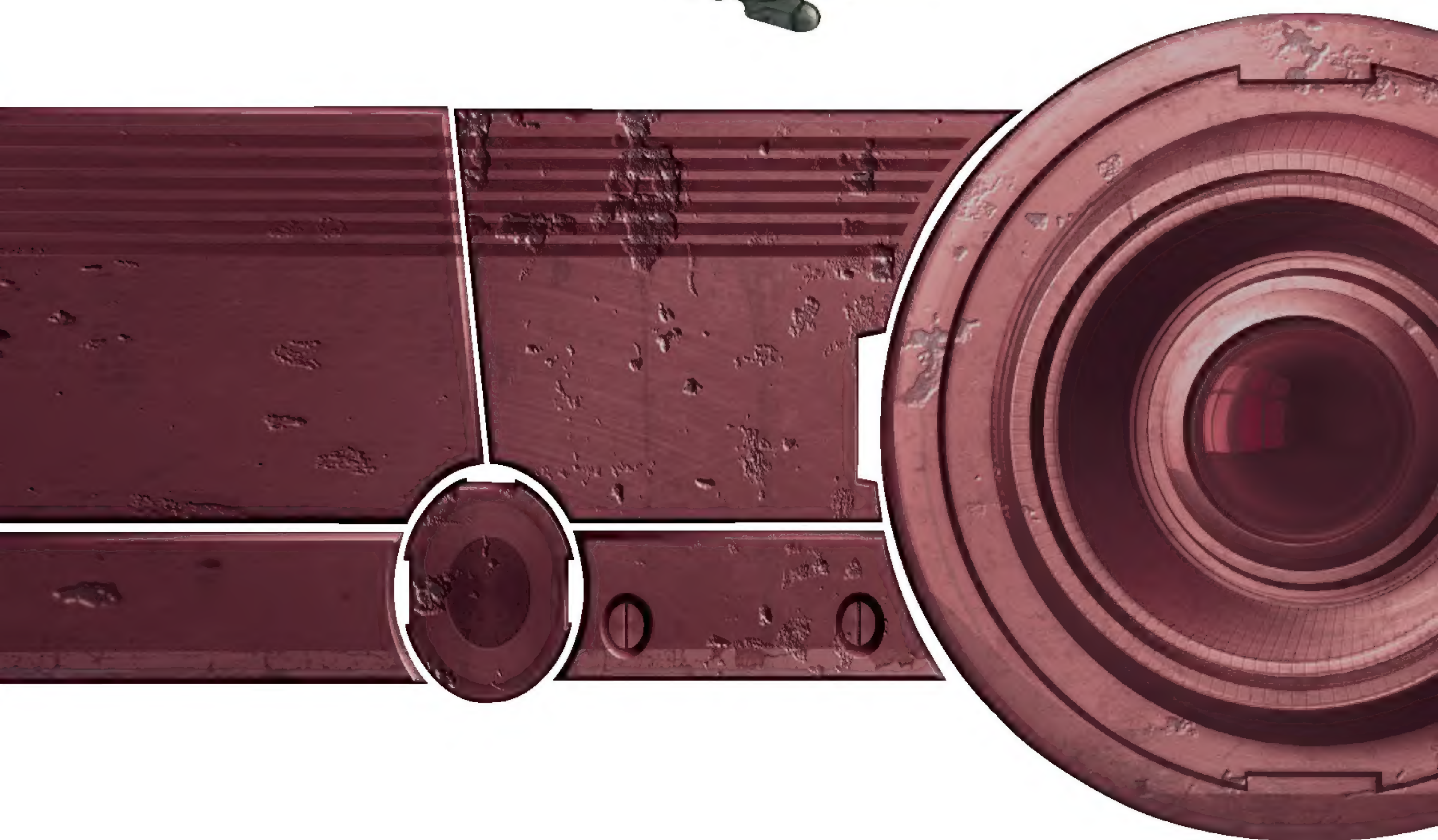
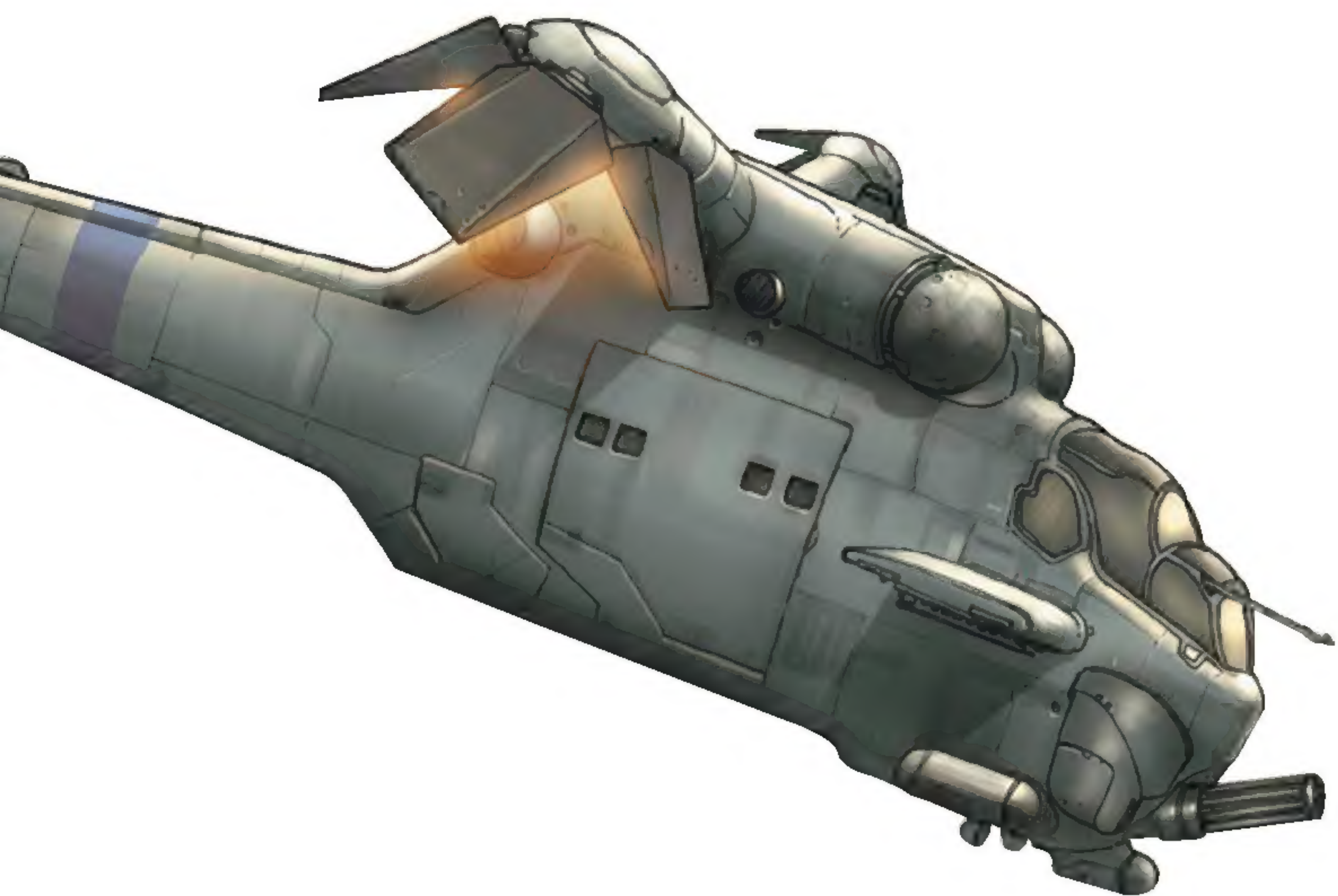
# LONE WOLF

子連永狼 21000™



SHADOWS ON SAPPLINGS







MINAMIDAITO JIMA, 320 KILOMETERS  
EAST OF OKINAWA. 2320 HOURS.

"Half a world away, things were even worse.

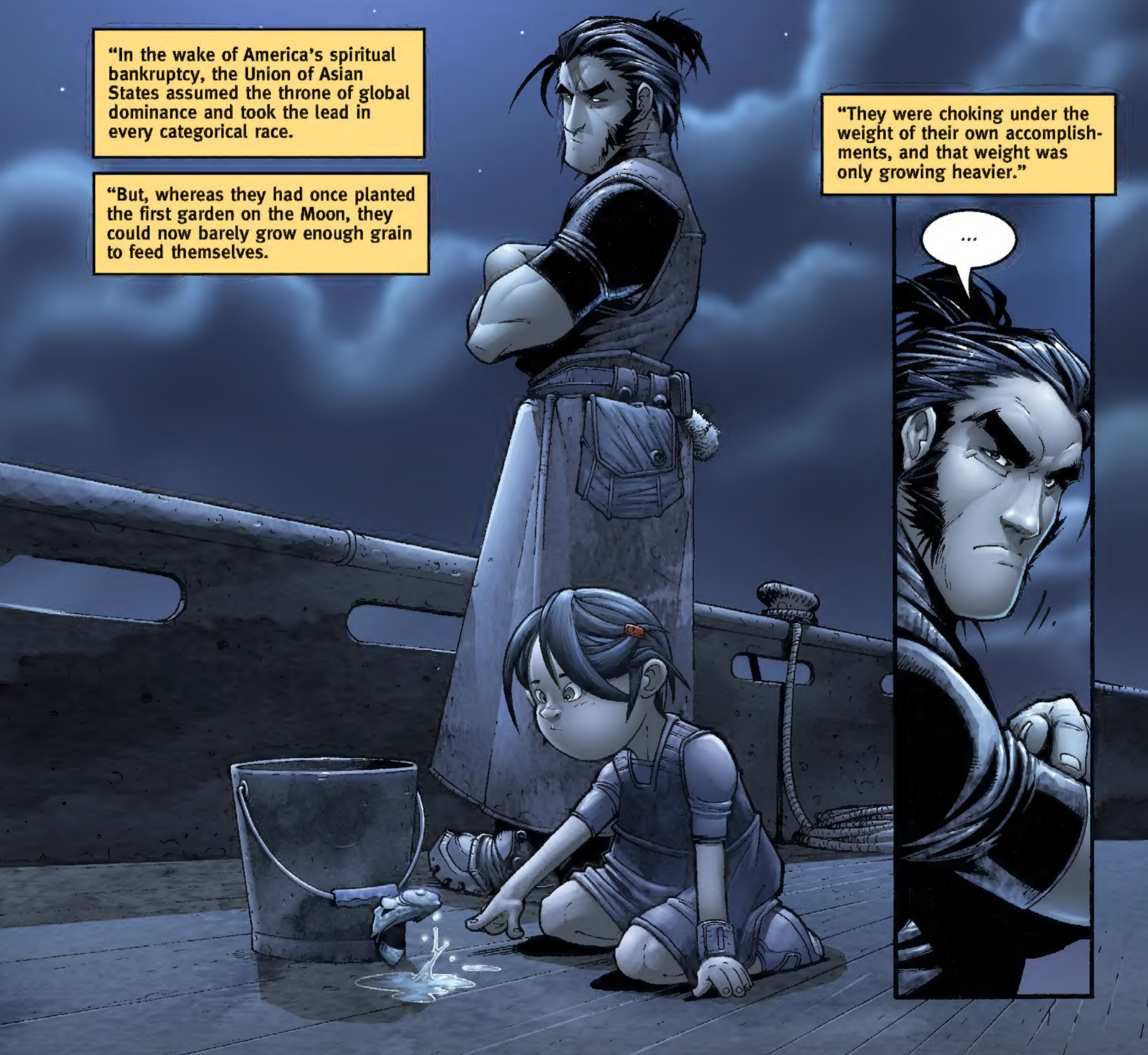
"The industrial super-complex of the greater  
Asian coast slipped back down the ladder to  
reclaim the Third-World status it had  
abandoned two centuries prior.



"In the wake of America's spiritual  
bankruptcy, the Union of Asian  
States assumed the throne of global  
dominance and took the lead in  
every categorical race.


"But, whereas they had once planted  
the first garden on the Moon, they  
could now barely grow enough grain  
to feed themselves.

"They were choking under the  
weight of their own accomplish-  
ments, and that weight was  
only growing heavier."




...





"Refugees became like livestock, and the value of a man equaled the sum of his parts."



"The only element still without a price tag was the rare instance of personal bravery."


**ATTENTION VESSEL --**  
YOU ARE TRANSPORTING  
ILLEGAL CARGO ACROSS  
INTERNATIONAL WATERS.  
CUT YOUR ENGINES OR  
BE SCUTTLED.



V-VAPOR  
SENTRIES!

GET THE  
GUNS!





"International law shifted as unevenly and irregularly as a storm-driven undertow, but there was one dependable constant-- the presence of the Vapor Fist."

BRAVO DOWN.  
LET'S MAKE THIS  
QUICK...

"They were more than just Cygnat Owari's corporate talons. They were a force of nature."

"You'd have better luck convincing a typhoon to change course."

FIND THE  
PACKAGE  
AND SET THE  
CHARGES.

NO  
SURVIVORS.





"But nature came in many shapes."  
--from the journal of Dr. Maureen  
McNair, 29 February 2132.



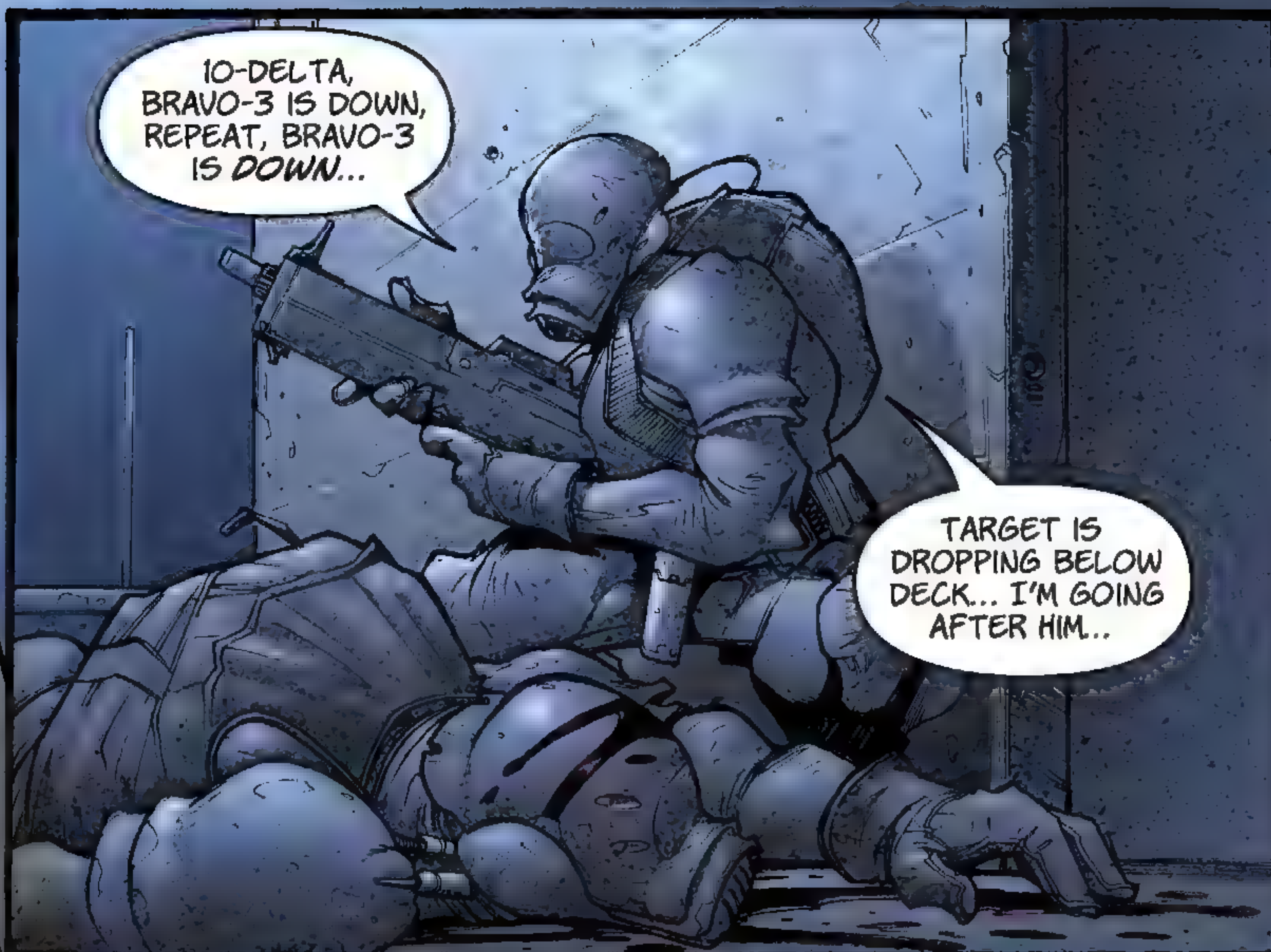
WOAH--  
10-DELTA,  
I GOT HIM!  
I GOT--



-HUGKK

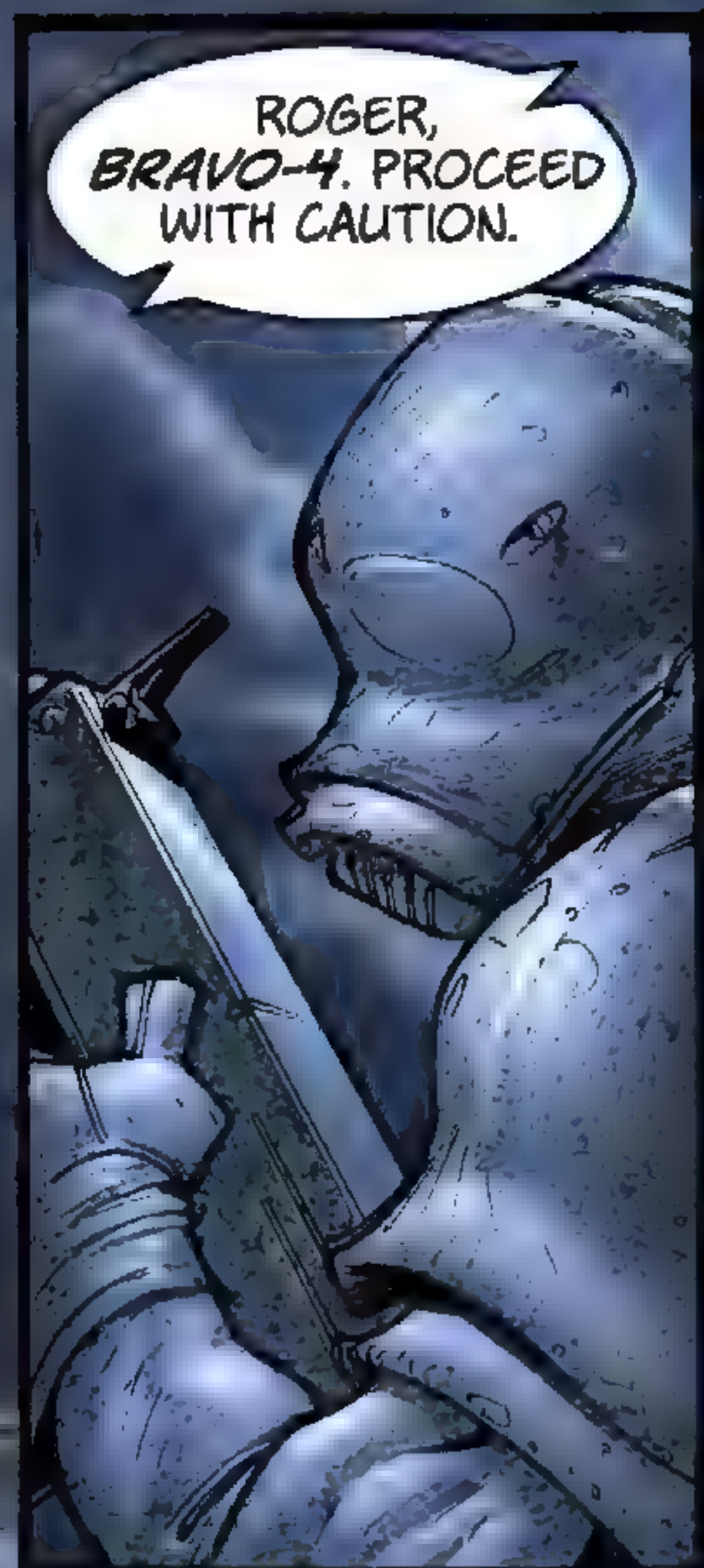




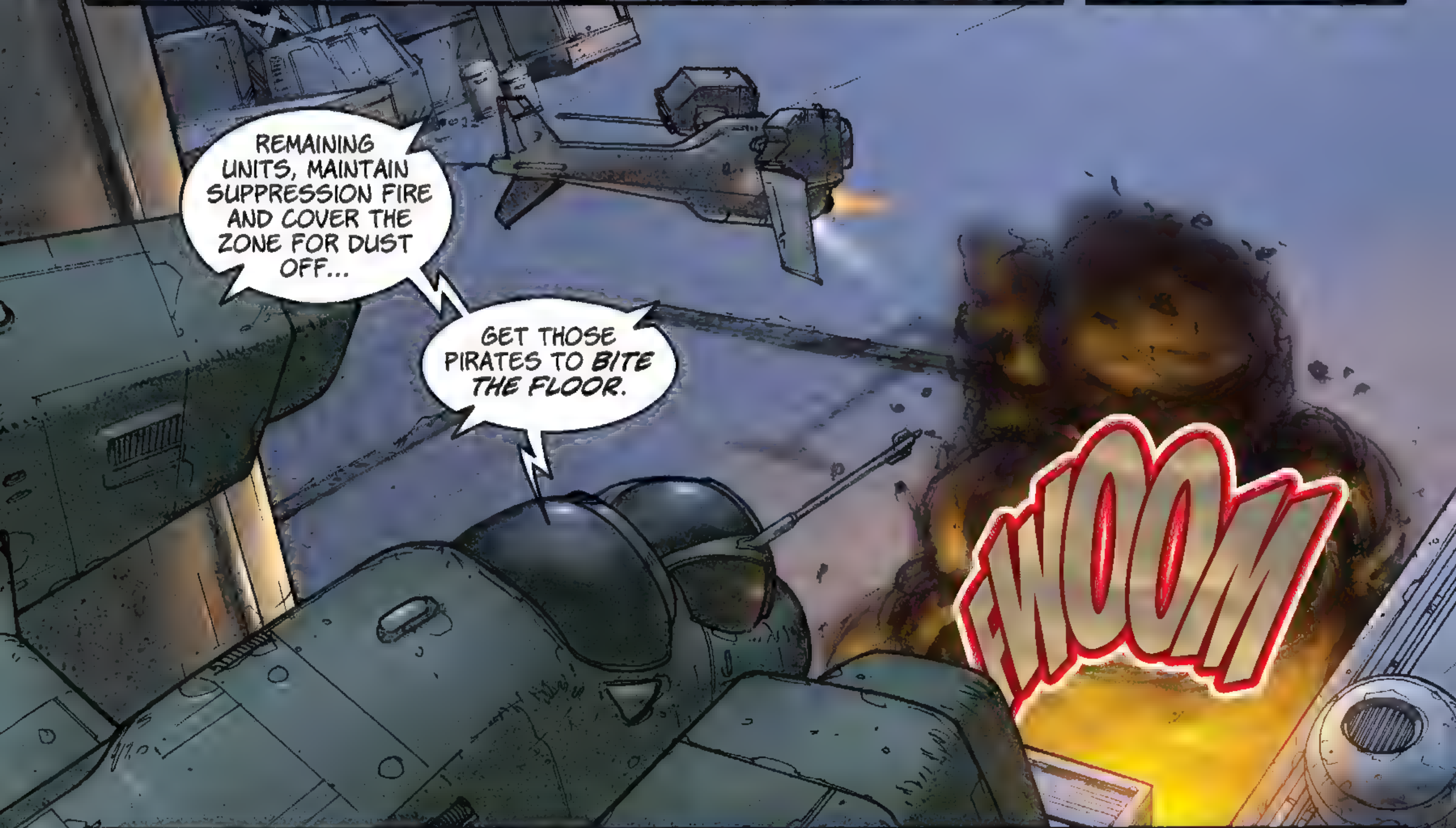


10-DELTA,  
BRAVO-3 IS DOWN,  
REPEAT, BRAVO-3  
IS DOWN...

TARGET IS  
DROPPING BELOW  
DECK... I'M GOING  
AFTER HIM...



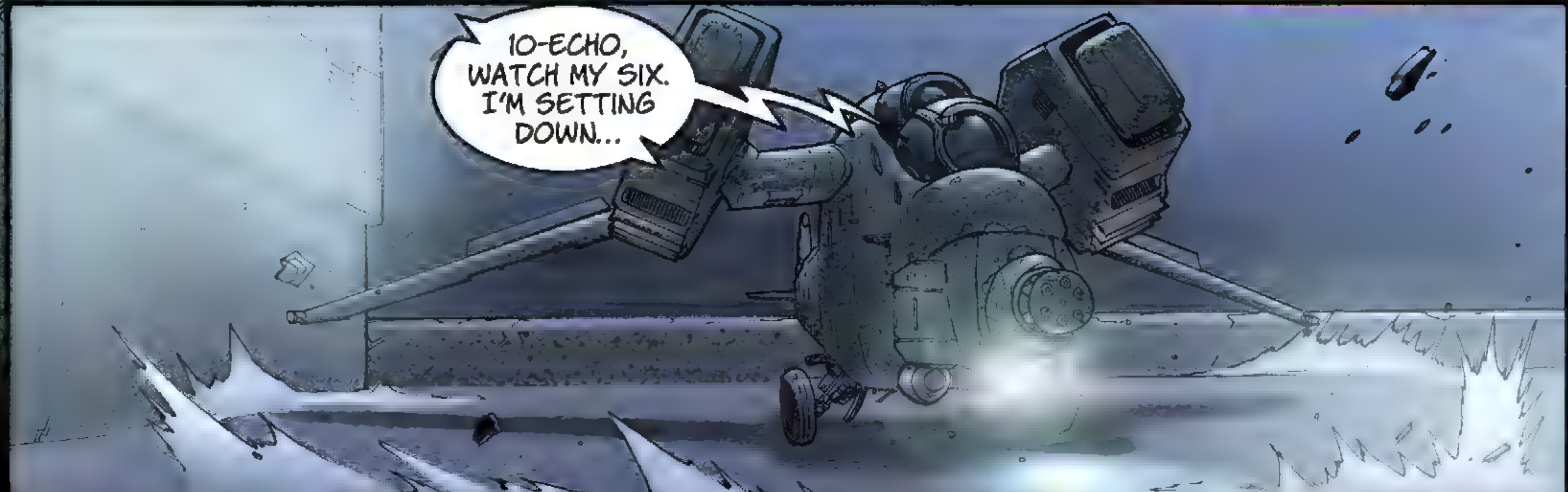
ROGER,  
BRAVO-4. PROCEED  
WITH CAUTION.



REMAINING  
UNITS, MAINTAIN  
SUPPRESSION FIRE  
AND COVER THE  
ZONE FOR DUST  
OFF...

GET THOSE  
PIRATES TO BITE  
THE FLOOR.

**FWOON**

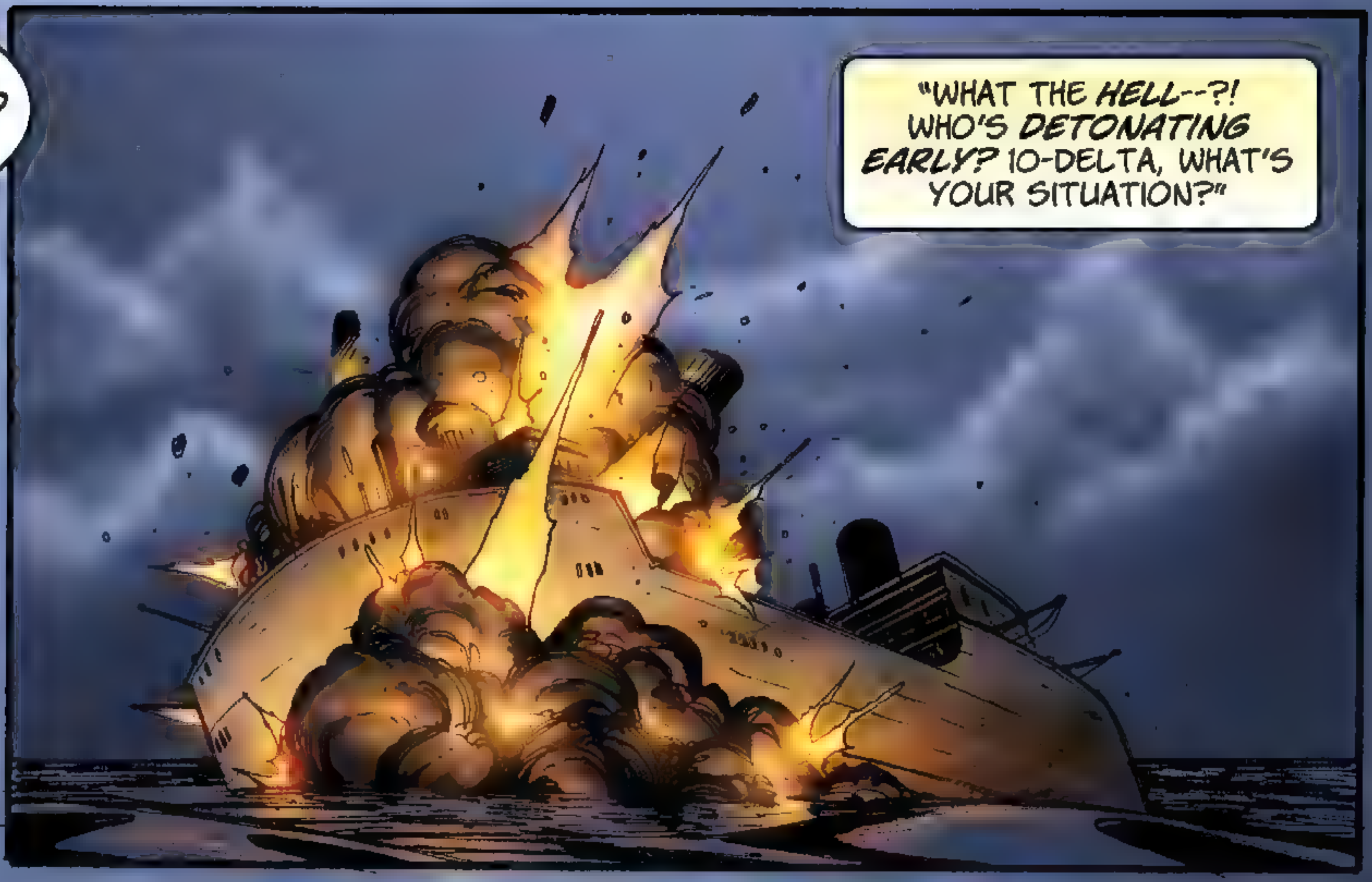


10-ECHO,  
WATCH MY SIX.  
I'M SETTING  
DOWN...

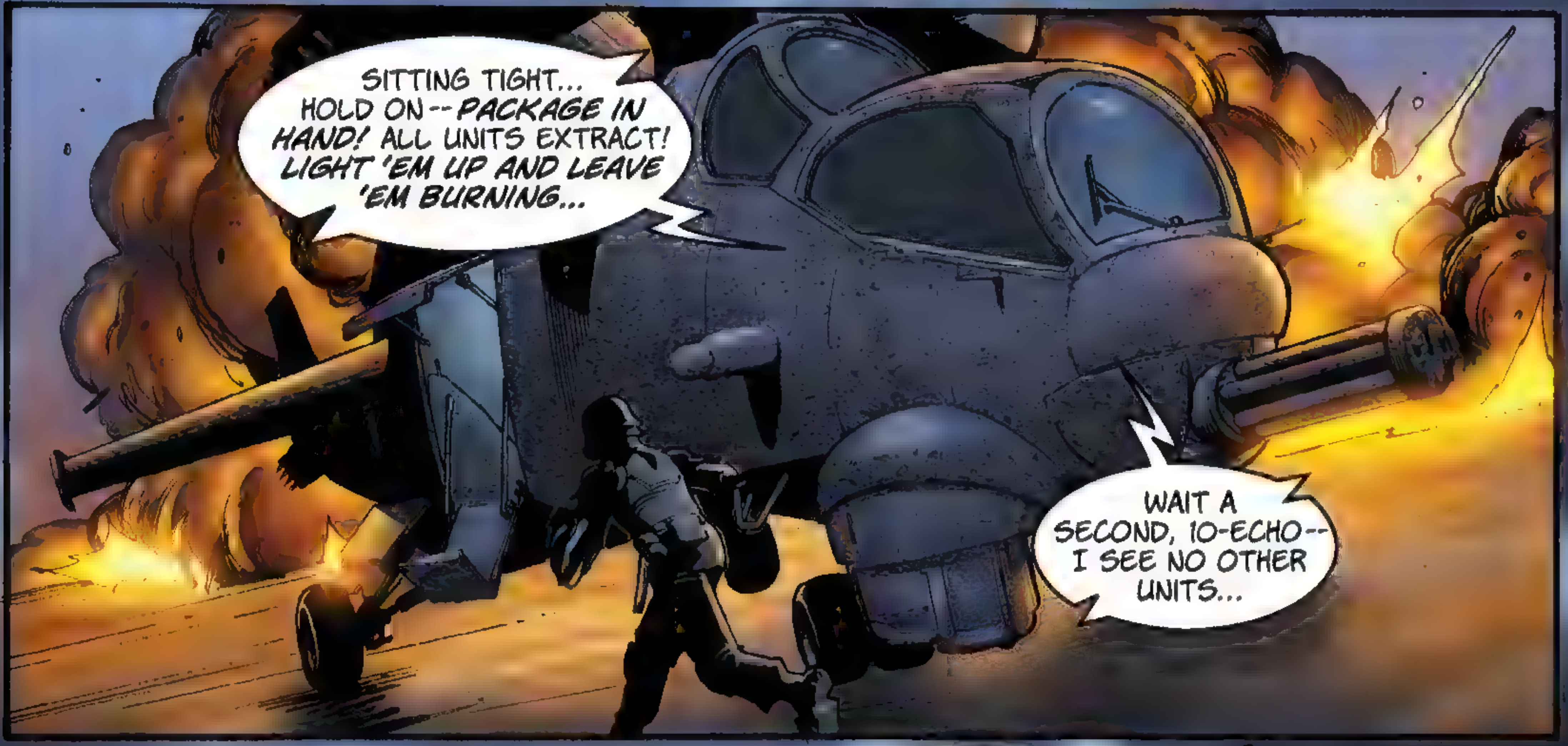




BRAVO-2,  
WHAT'S YOUR S.R.?  
I'M GETTING LOCALIZED  
INTERFERENCE FROM  
BELOW DECK...

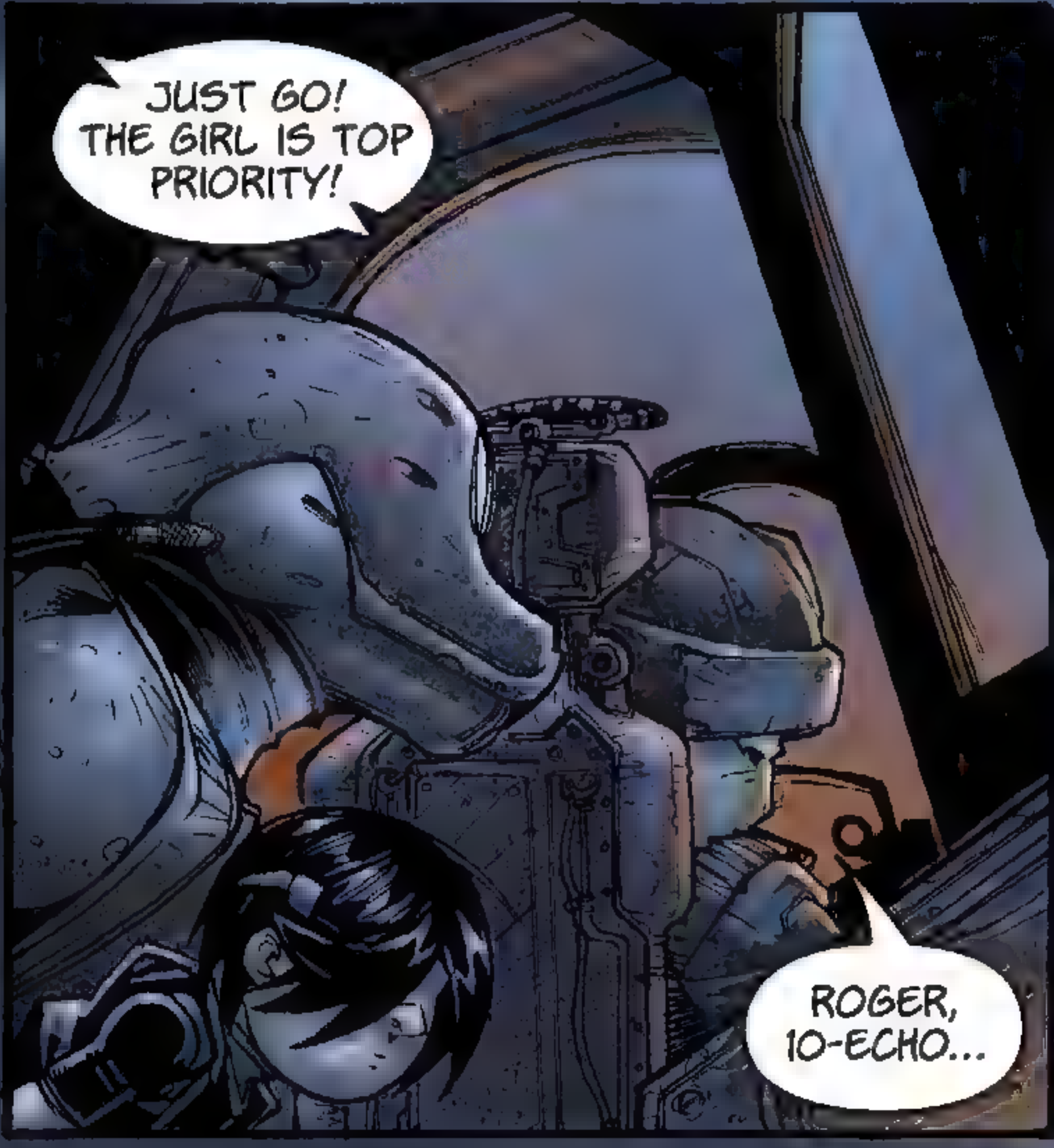


"WHAT THE HELL--?!  
WHO'S DETONATING  
EARLY? IO-DELTA, WHAT'S  
YOUR SITUATION?"



SITTING TIGHT...  
HOLD ON-- PACKAGE IN  
HAND! ALL UNITS EXTRACT!  
LIGHT 'EM UP AND LEAVE  
'EM BURNING...

WAIT A  
SECOND, IO-ECHO--  
I SEE NO OTHER  
UNITS...



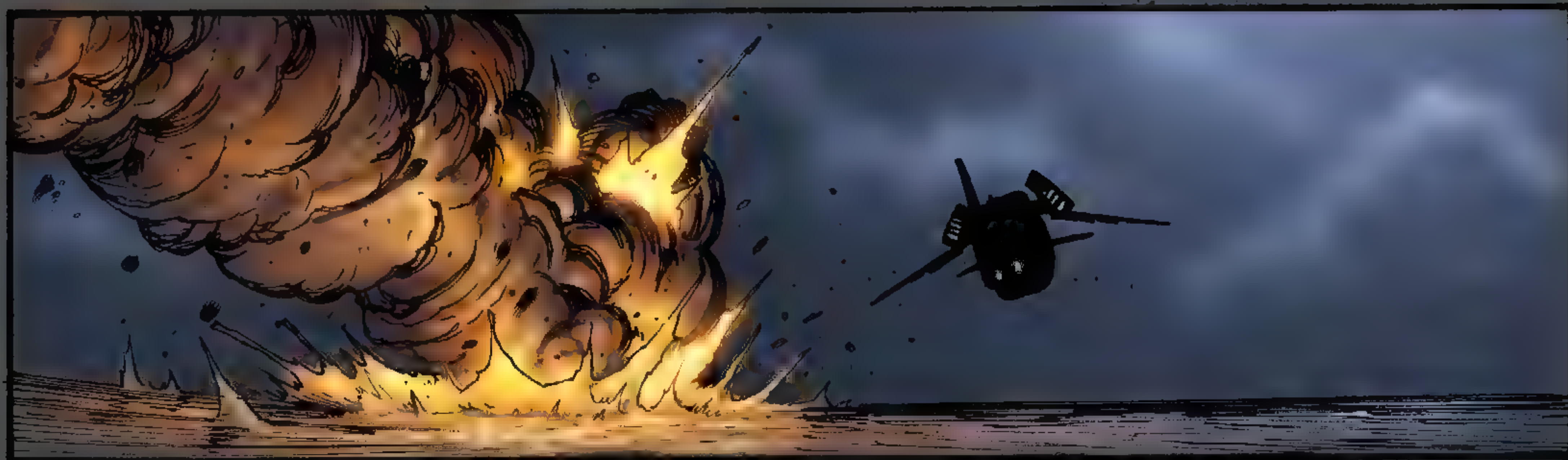
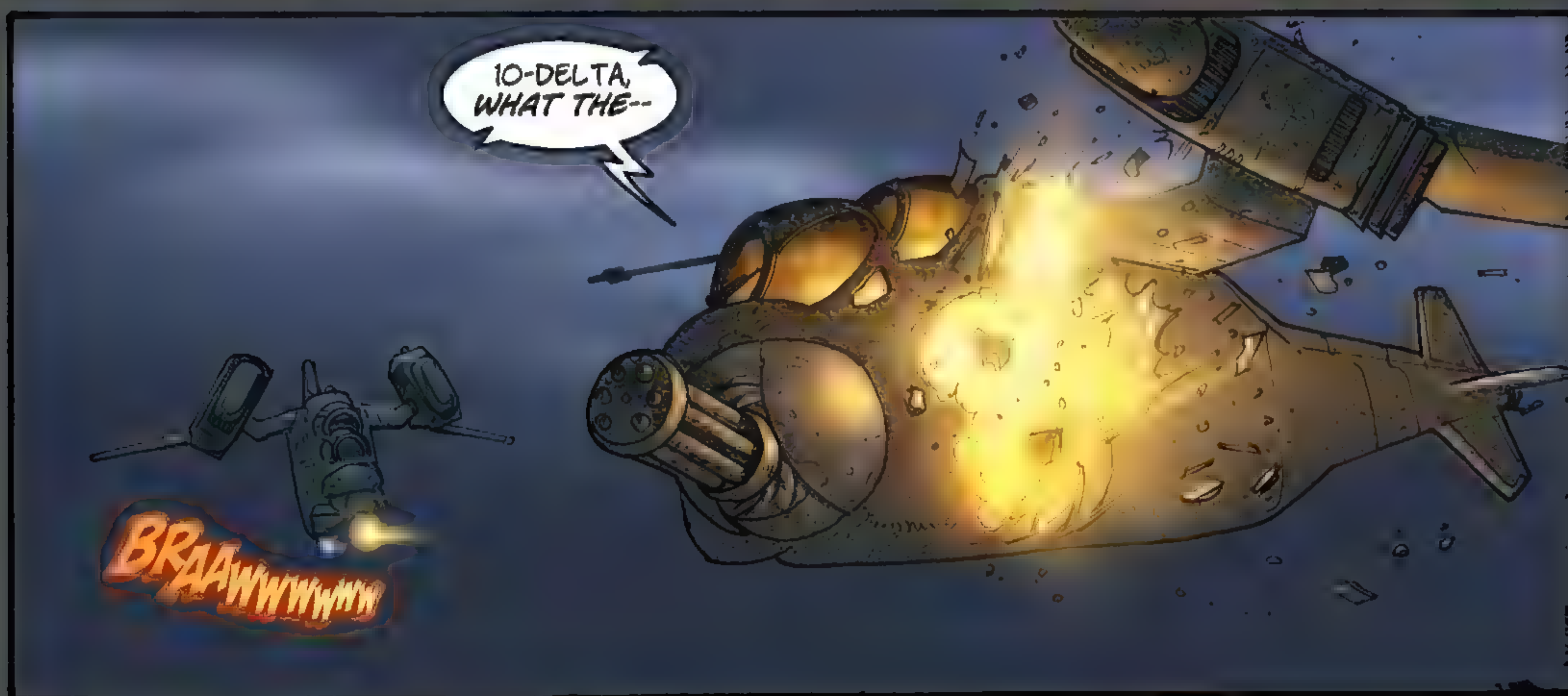
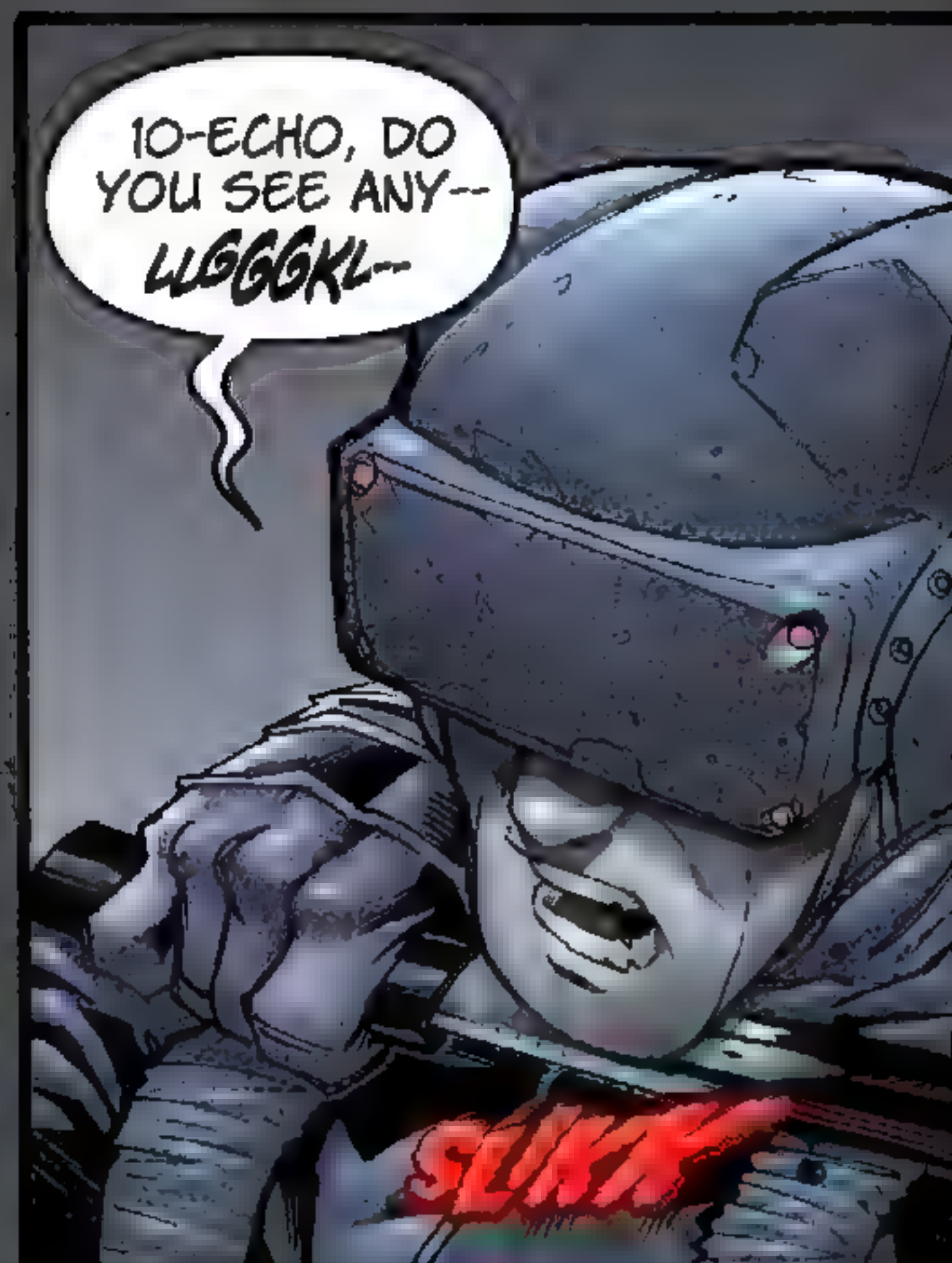
JUST GO!  
THE GIRL IS TOP  
PRIORITY!

ROGER,  
IO-ECHO...



...I GUESS  
WE GOT SOME  
FISHING TO  
DO...







FAIRFAN BEACH, OKINAWA  
5 MILES NORTH OF MIYAGI  
0510 HOURS

"TEN MEN, TWO AIRCRAFT. THAT BRINGS  
THE BODY COUNT TO THIRTY-FOUR, NOT  
COUNTING THE *DOCTOR*. HOW WOULD  
YOU EXPLAIN THIS LATEST FAILURE,  
*MR. PRESCOTT?*"

"*ABNORMAL PROGRAMMING*.  
HE DOESN'T MATCH THE PATTERNS  
WE'RE USED TO.

"HE'S THINKING *LATERALLY*,  
ANTICIPATING JUDGMENT, TAKING  
LEAPS OF *FAITH*. THAT'S NOT  
SOMETHING *EMCON'S* ARE WELL  
KNOWN FOR.

"NO OFFENSE,  
*MR. TERASAWA.*"

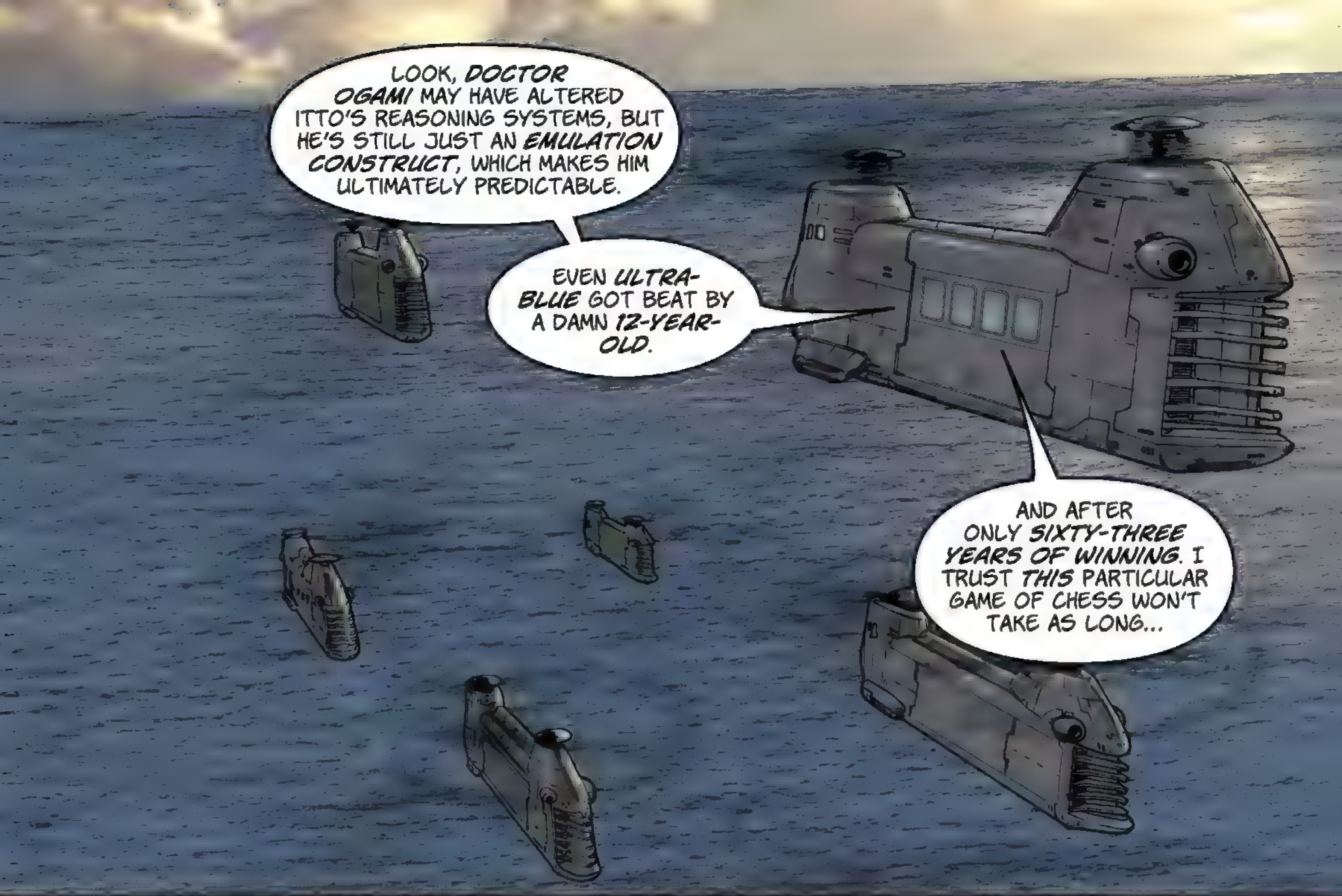
"NONE TAKEN. I'M CURIOUS, HOW  
WOULD YOU CHARACTERIZE THESE  
THOUGHT PROCESSES?"

"ALMOST *HUMAN.*"

"THEN MAY I SUGGEST YOU  
*HUNT HIM LIKE ONE...?*"







LOOK, DOCTOR  
OGAMI MAY HAVE ALTERED  
ITTO'S REASONING SYSTEMS, BUT  
HE'S STILL JUST AN *EMULATION  
CONSTRUCT*, WHICH MAKES HIM  
ULTIMATELY PREDICTABLE.

EVEN *ULTRA-  
BLUE* GOT BEAT BY  
A DAMN 12-YEAR-  
OLD.

AND AFTER  
ONLY *SIXTY-THREE*  
YEARS OF WINNING. I  
TRUST THIS PARTICULAR  
GAME OF CHESS WON'T  
TAKE AS LONG...

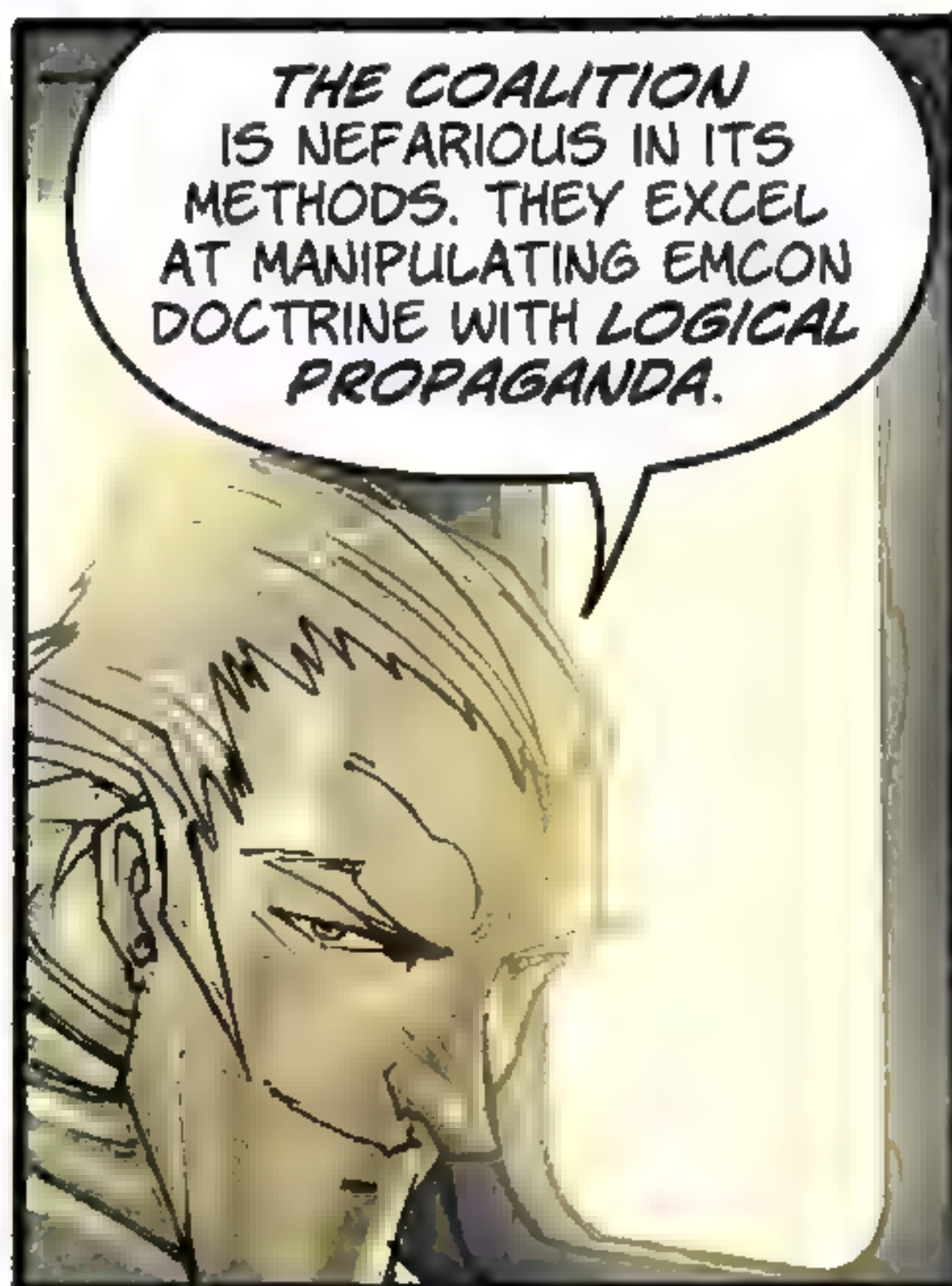


...THE *SUPREME  
EXECUTIVE* IS ALREADY  
CONCERNED BY THE LACK  
OF RESULTS.

IF THE VIRUS  
INSIDE THAT GIRL WERE  
TO SPREAD, IT COULD MAKE  
THE *WAR SPORE* LOOK  
LIKE A BAD CASE OF  
*HAYFEVER*.



YEAH, YEAH. I GOT THAT.  
WHAT I DON'T GET IS WHAT  
AN *EMCON* WANTS WITH A KID  
FULL OF *BOOBY-TRAPPED  
BLOOD CELLS*...



THE *COALITION*  
IS NEFARIOUS IN ITS  
METHODS. THEY EXCEL  
AT MANIPULATING *EMCON*  
DOCTRINE WITH *LOGICAL  
PROPAGANDA*.



SO HE'D STEAL  
THEM AN *INFECTED  
KID*? I DON'T  
BUY IT.



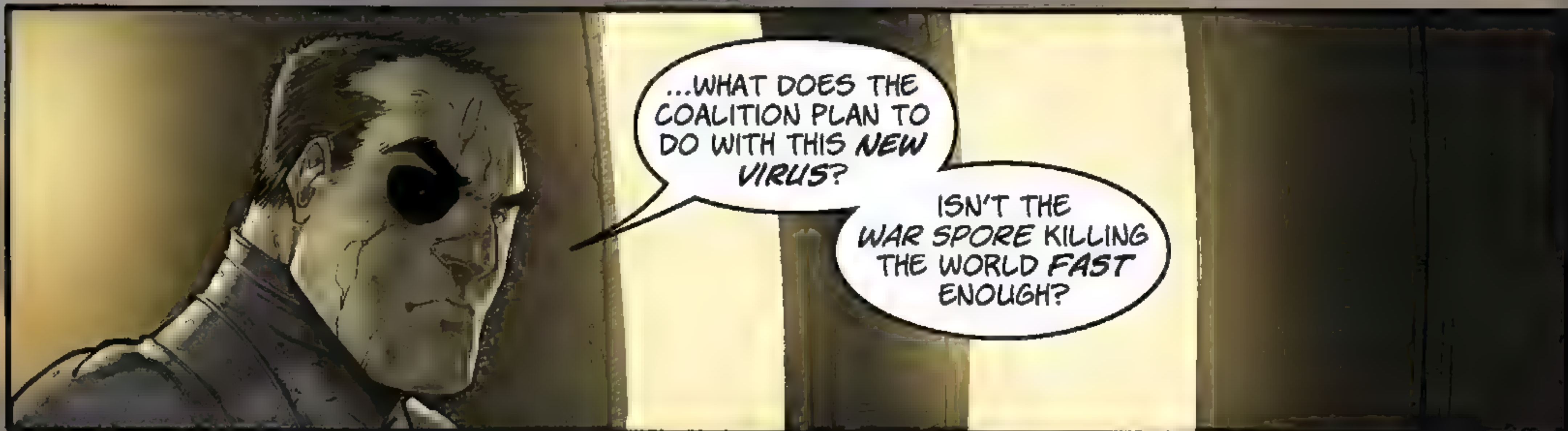


SHE CONTAINS THE  
DEATH OF HUMANITY.  
THE END OF EMCON  
OPPRESSION. SHE IS HIS  
WEAPON AGAINST  
MANKIND.



THEY HAVE HIM  
CONVINCED HE IS ACTING IN  
THE NAME OF "EQUALITY" FOR  
ALL EMCONS. HE HAS BEEN  
DELUDED INTO A CRIMINAL'S  
MINDFRAME...

SURE,  
THAT MAKES  
SENSE AND ALL,  
BUT IT STILL LEAVES  
ONE BIG BLOODY  
QUESTION ON  
THE TABLE...



...WHAT DOES THE  
COALITION PLAN TO  
DO WITH THIS NEW  
VIRUS?

ISN'T THE  
WAR SPORE KILLING  
THE WORLD FAST  
ENOUGH?



I WISH  
I COULD OFFER  
SOME INSIGHT, BUT  
HUMAN BEHAVIOR HAS  
ME BEFUDDLED  
SOMETIMES.



OF COURSE  
IT DOES. WHICH IS WHY  
YOU THINGS SHOULD NEVER  
HAVE BEEN PUT IN CHARGE  
OF SECURITY...

NO  
OFFENSE...

NONE  
TAKEN...



HIGASHI CITY, OKINAWA, 2.8  
MILES SOUTHEAST OF MIYAGI  
2240 HOURS

...AUTHORIZED THE  
FIREBOMBING OF KELANG IN  
HOPES OF PREVENTING THE WAR  
SPORE FROM REACHING THE  
MALAYSIAN CAPITAL OF  
KUALA LUMPUR.

TWO HUNDRED  
THOUSAND INFECTED  
INDIVIDUALS WERE SEALED  
WITHIN KELANG CITY LIMITS  
BEFORE THE BOMBING  
BEGAN.

RELIEF  
VOLUNTEERS DISTRIBUTED  
SEDATIVES TO THE CONDEMNED,  
BUT MANY REFUSED TO TAKE THEM,  
STATING THEIR PAIN WOULD ONE DAY  
BE FELT BY THE "COMPASSIONLESS  
BUREAUCRATS" WHO HAD  
SENTENCED THEM.

VACANCY

ICDC OFFICIALS  
HAVE DETECTED NO SIGN  
OF THE VIRUS OUTSIDE  
THE STERILIZED ZONE,  
BUT...





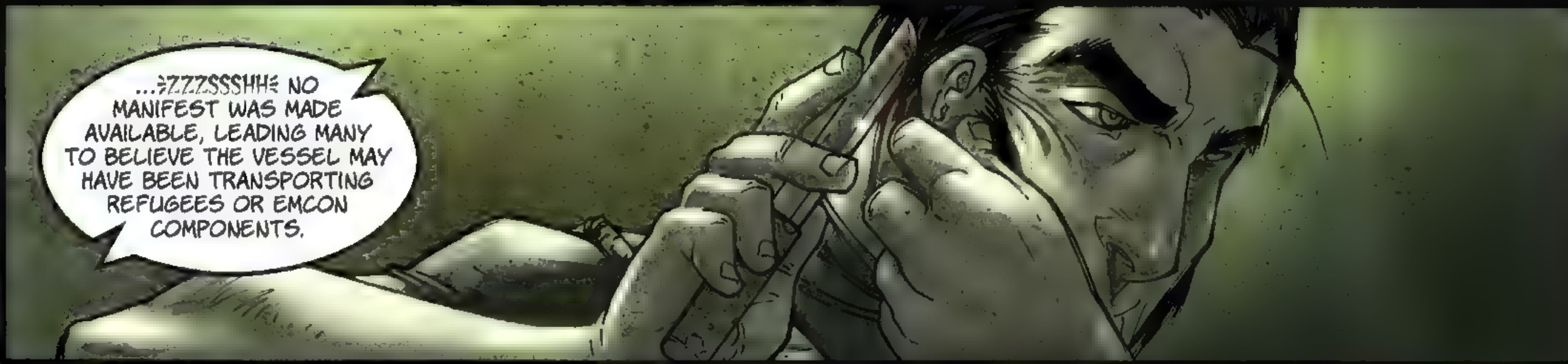
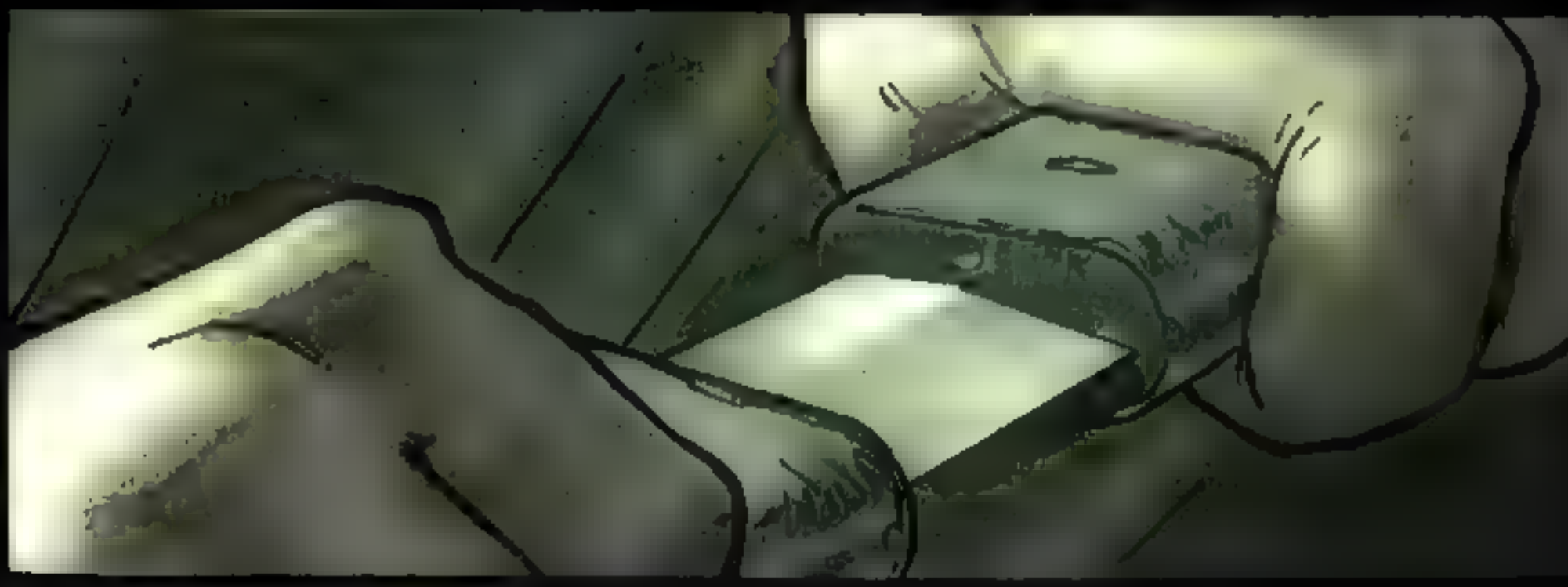
...BIO-HAZMAT  
UNITS WILL CONTINUE  
TO SAMPLE THE AREA FOR  
THE NEXT SEVERAL  
WEEKS.



IN ISLAND  
NEWS, COALITION  
TERROR ~~SSSKZZZ~~ A PIRATE  
FREIGHTER OFF THE COAST  
OF MINAMI ~~ZZZSSHHH~~  
SUP~~SSSHHHH~~



~~ZZZSSSH--~~  
~~KZZZ--SSSHHH~~



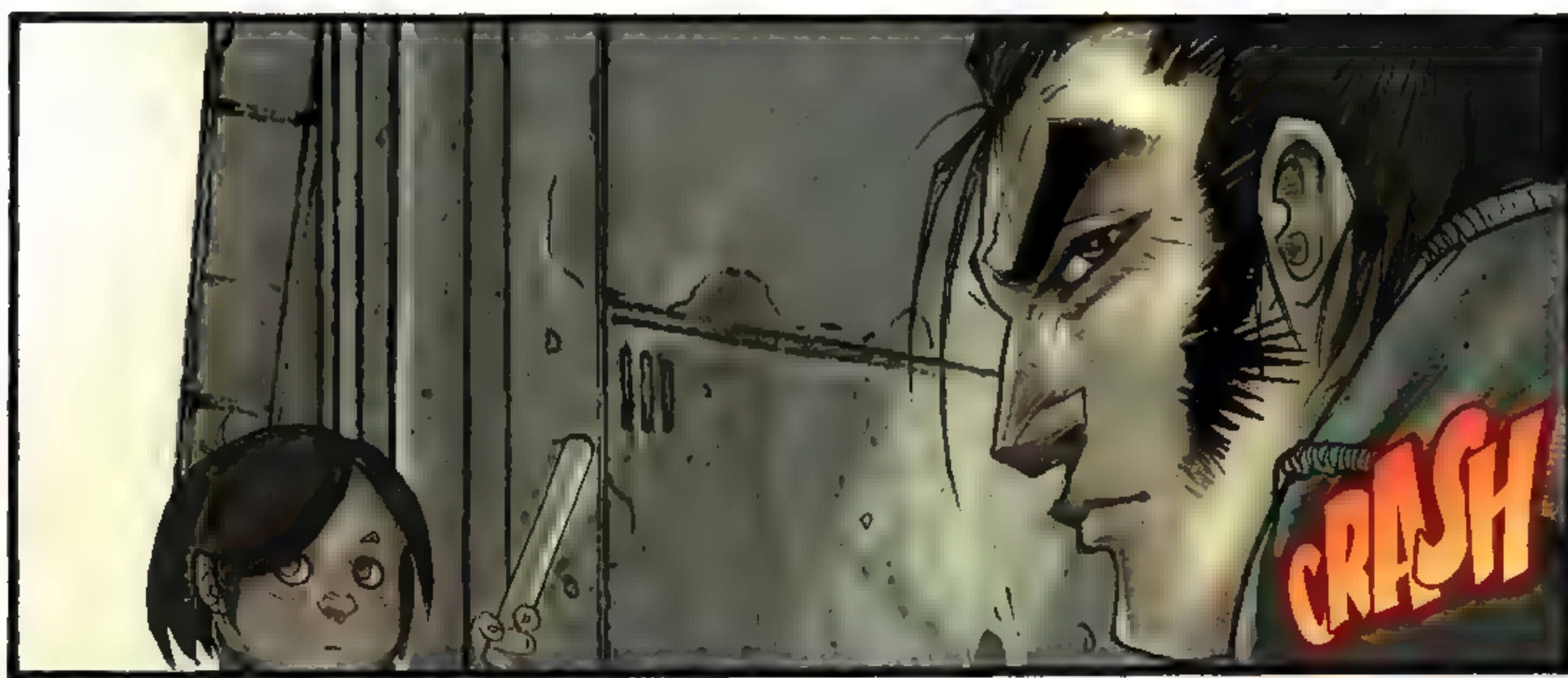
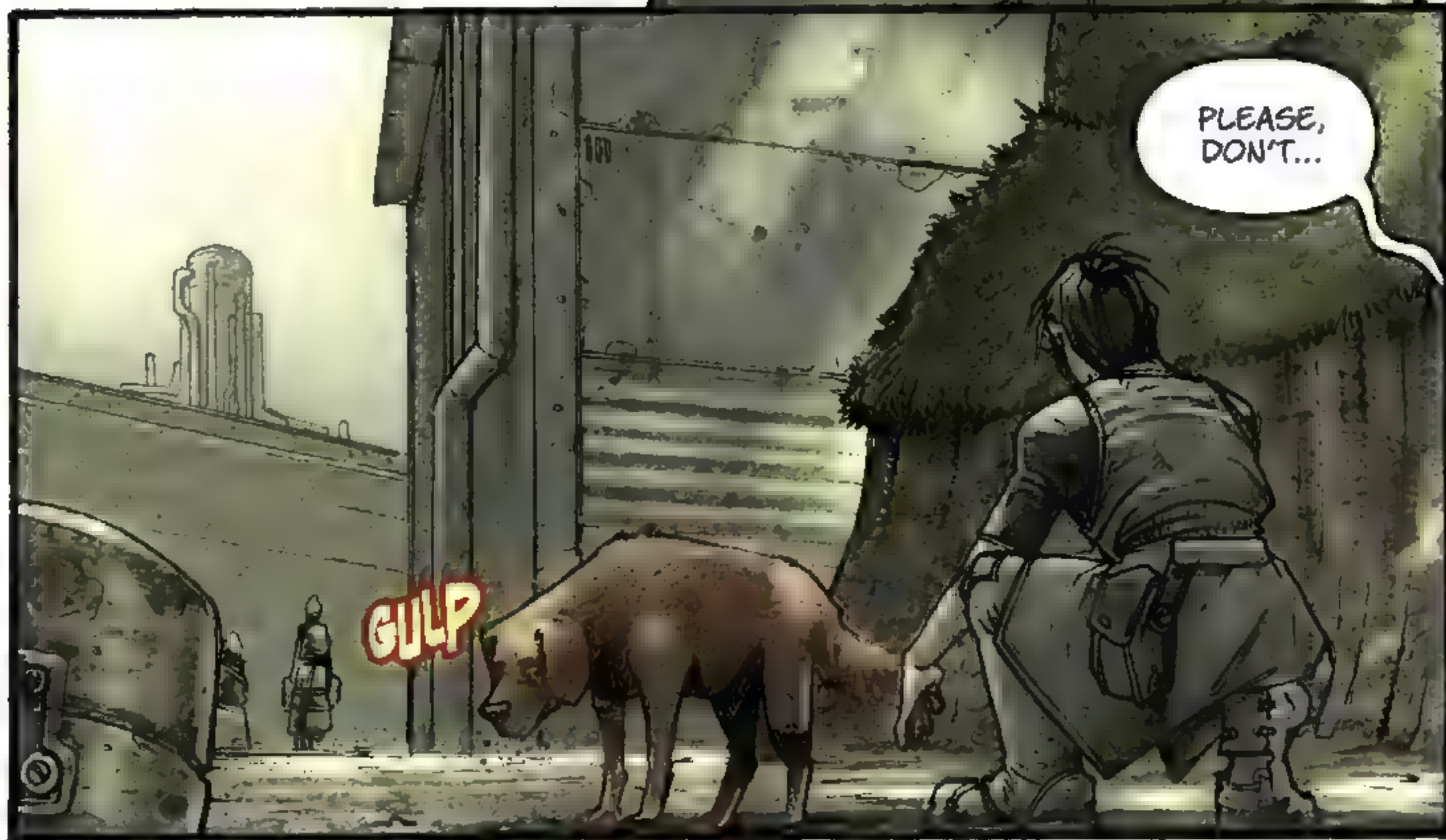
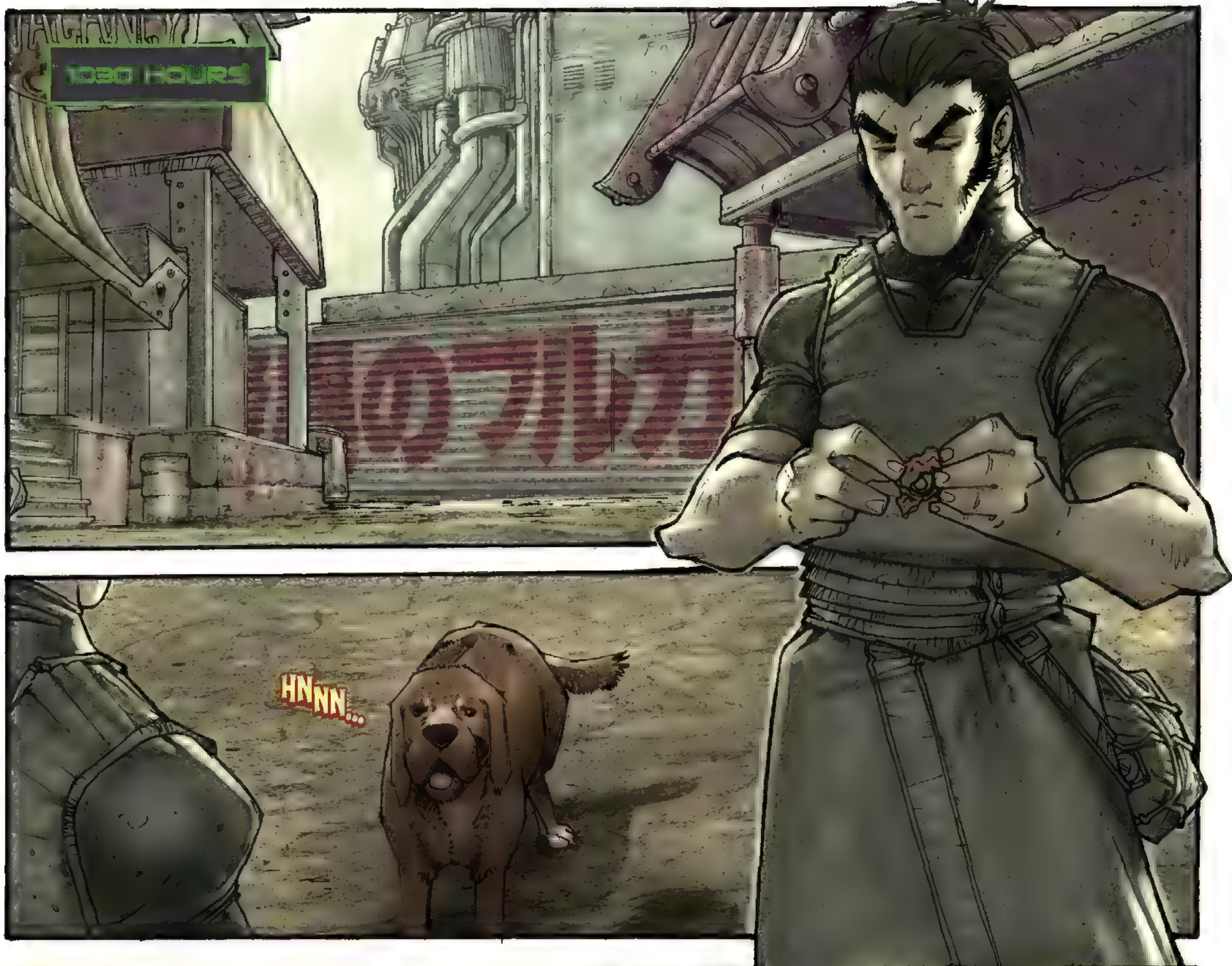
...~~ZZZSSSHH~~ NO  
MANIFEST WAS MADE  
AVAILABLE, LEADING MANY  
TO BELIEVE THE VESSEL MAY  
HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTING  
REFUGEES OR EMCON  
COMPONENTS.



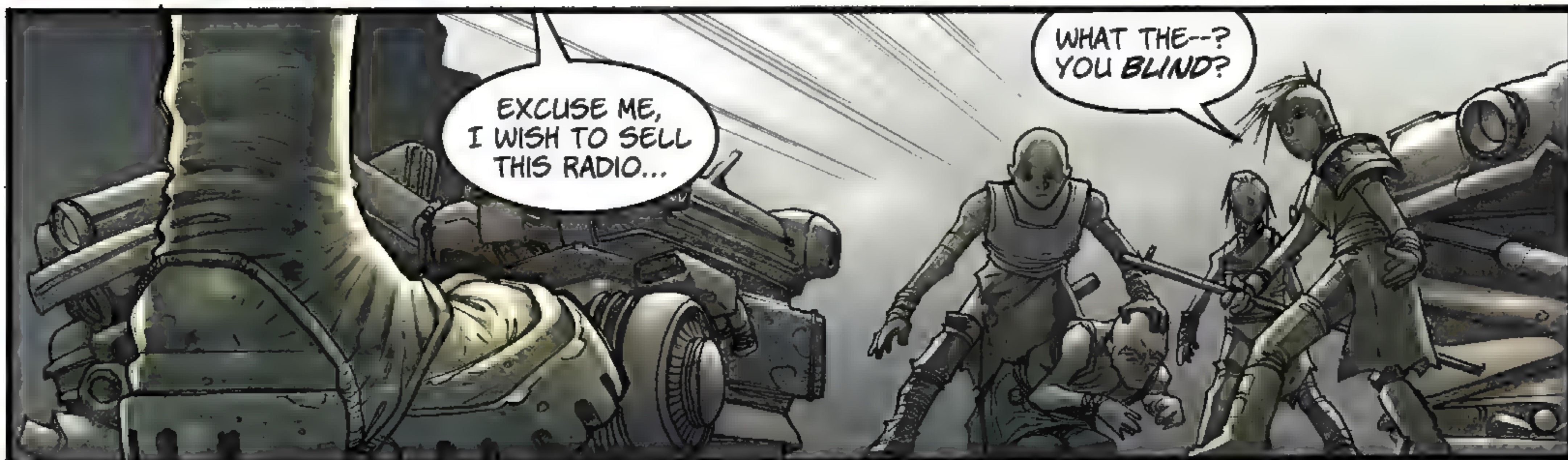
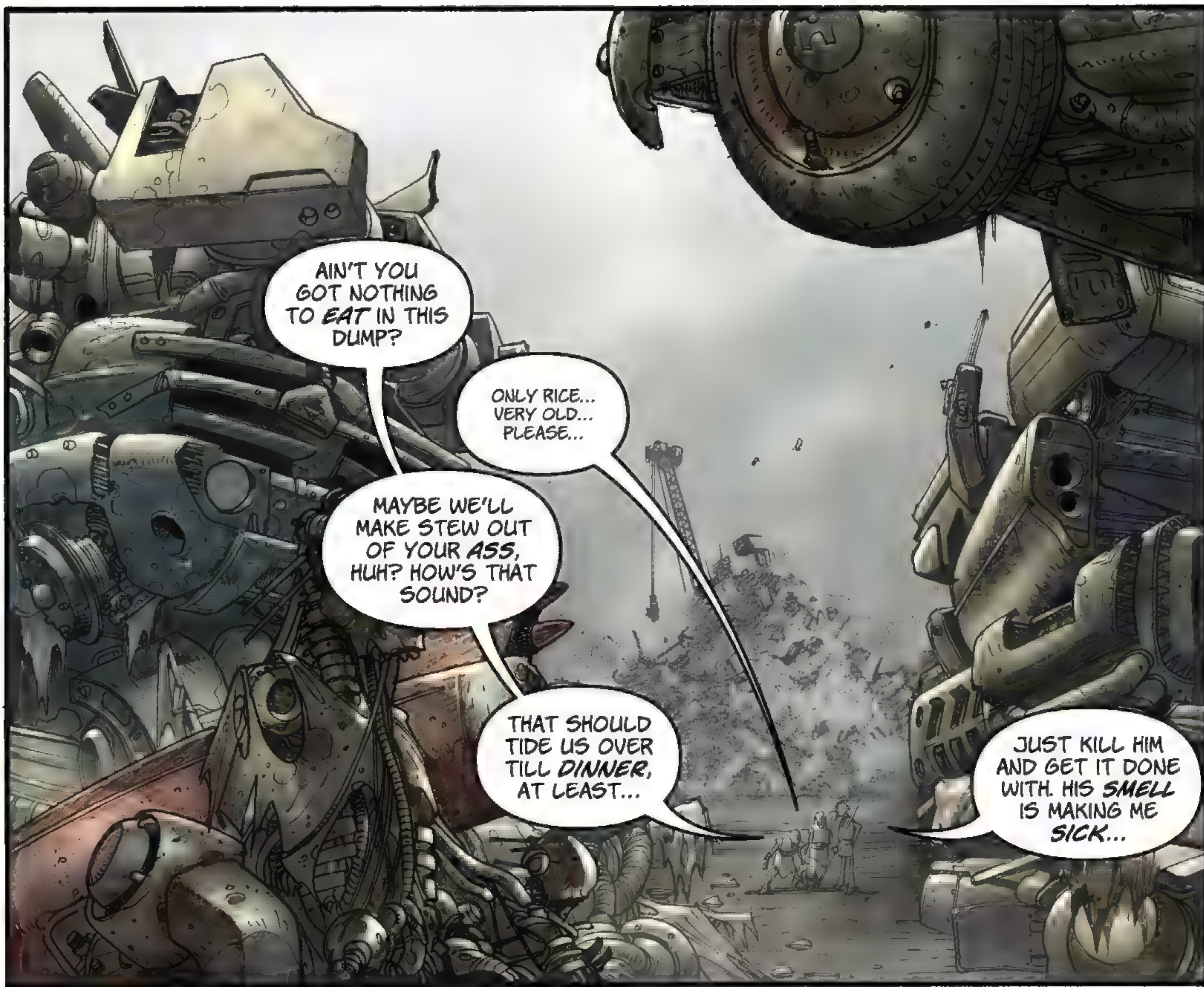
THIS NEWS HAS  
MANY LOCAL MERCHANTS  
SPECULATING ANOTHER  
HEFTY RISE IN FOOD  
PRICES...









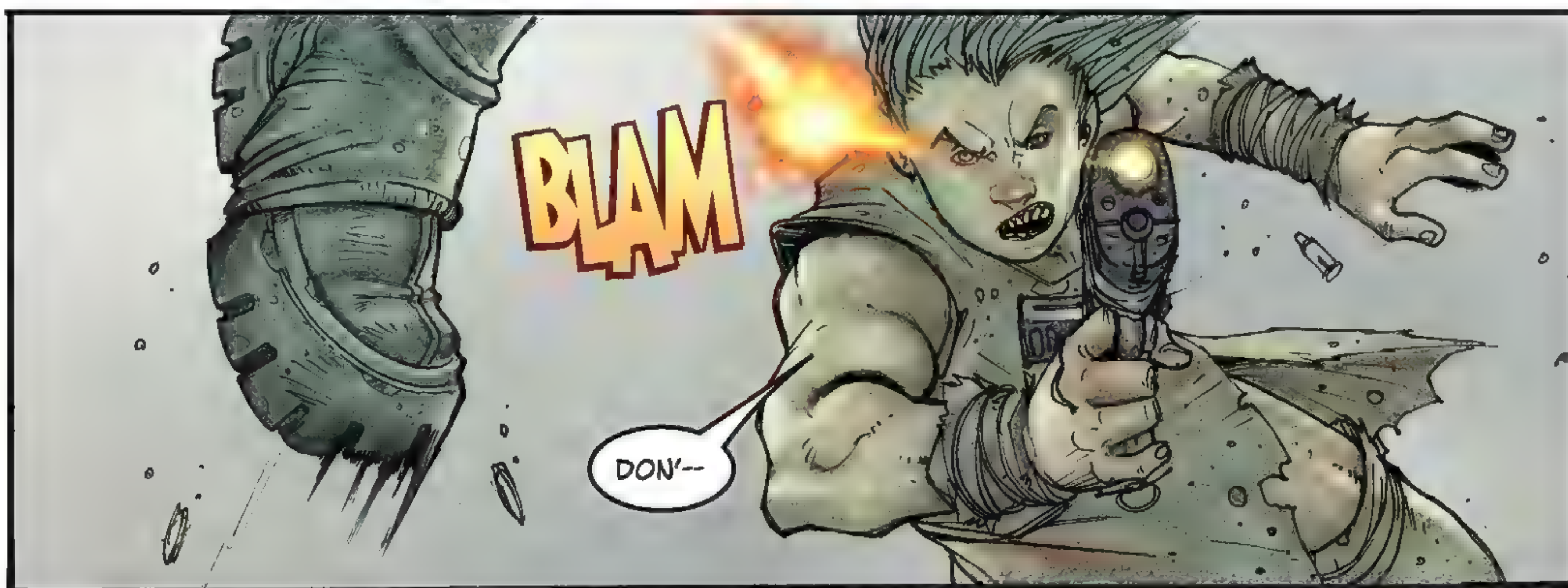
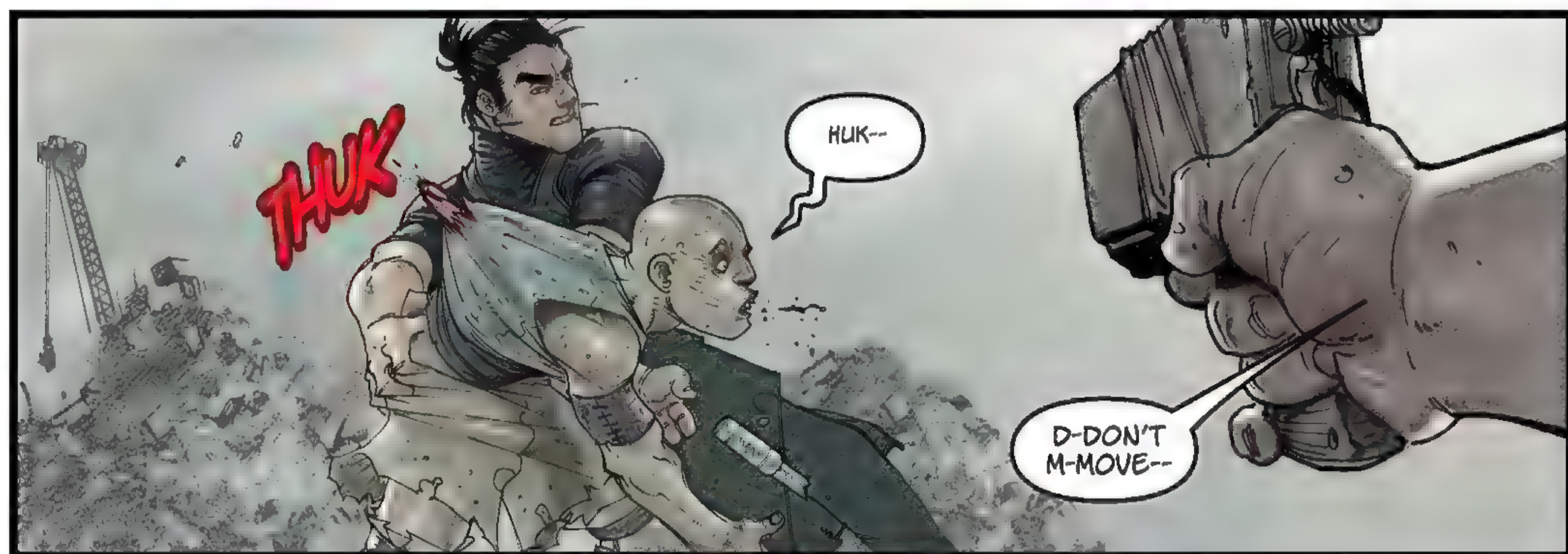
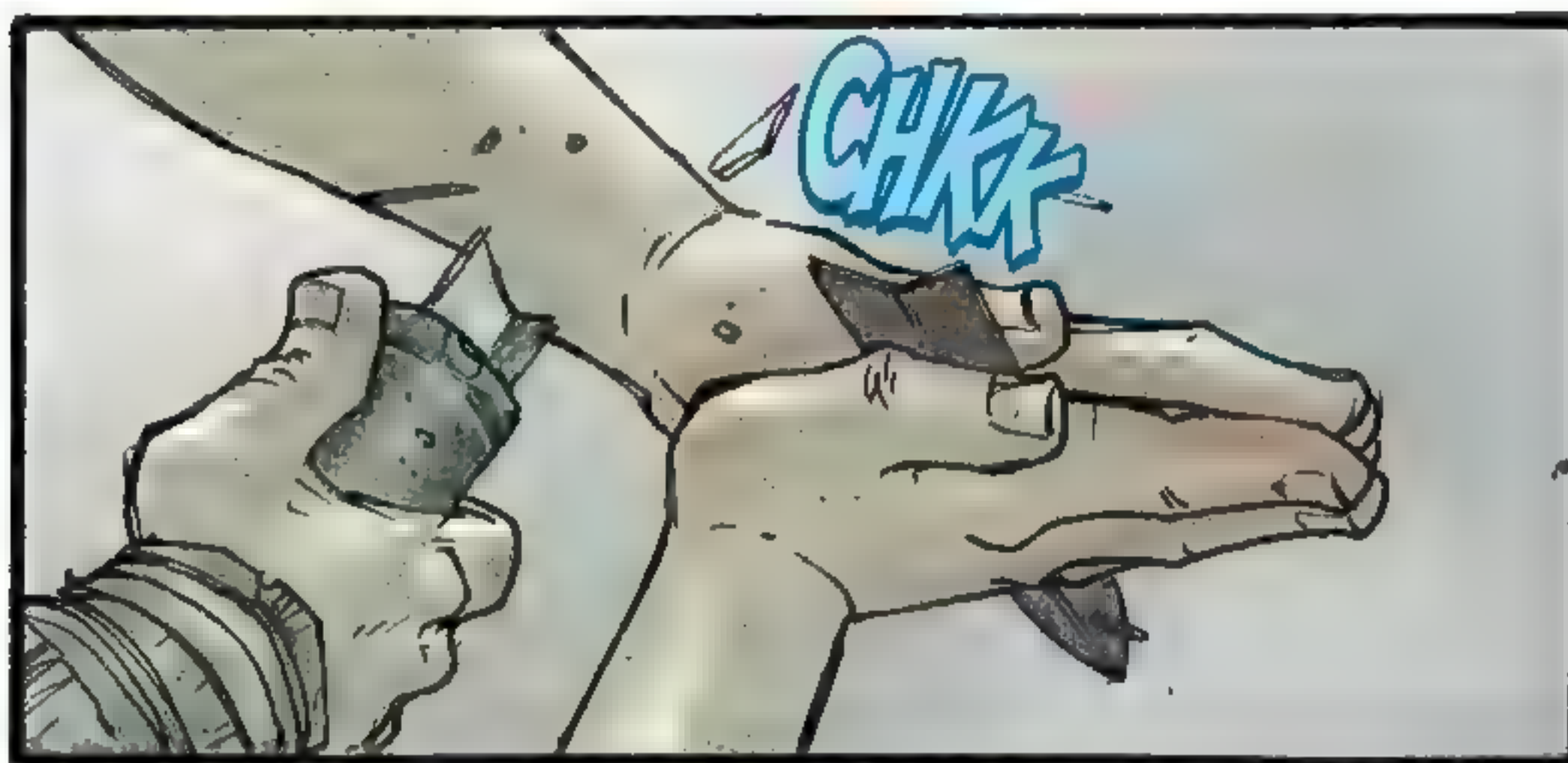
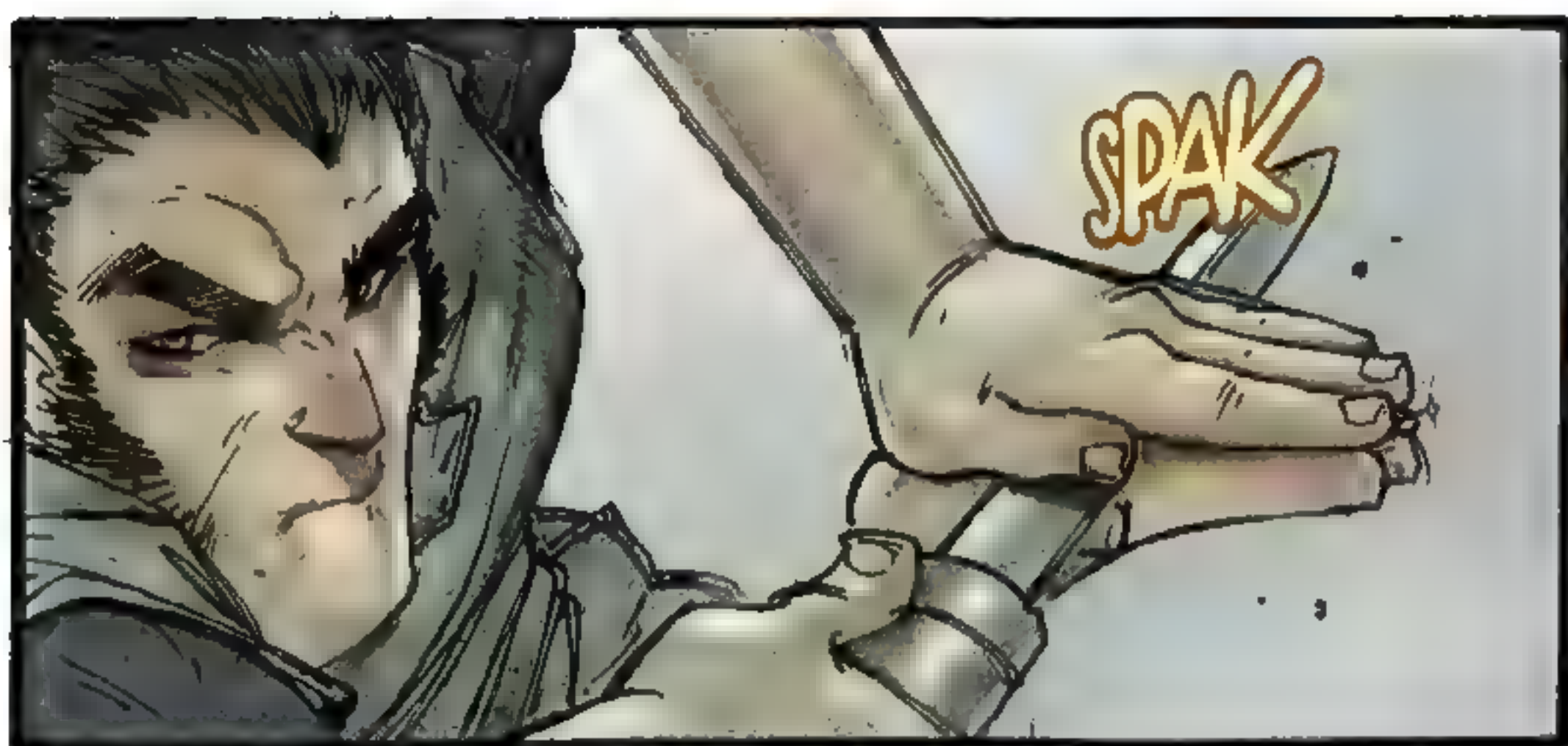








SONOVA  
BITCH!











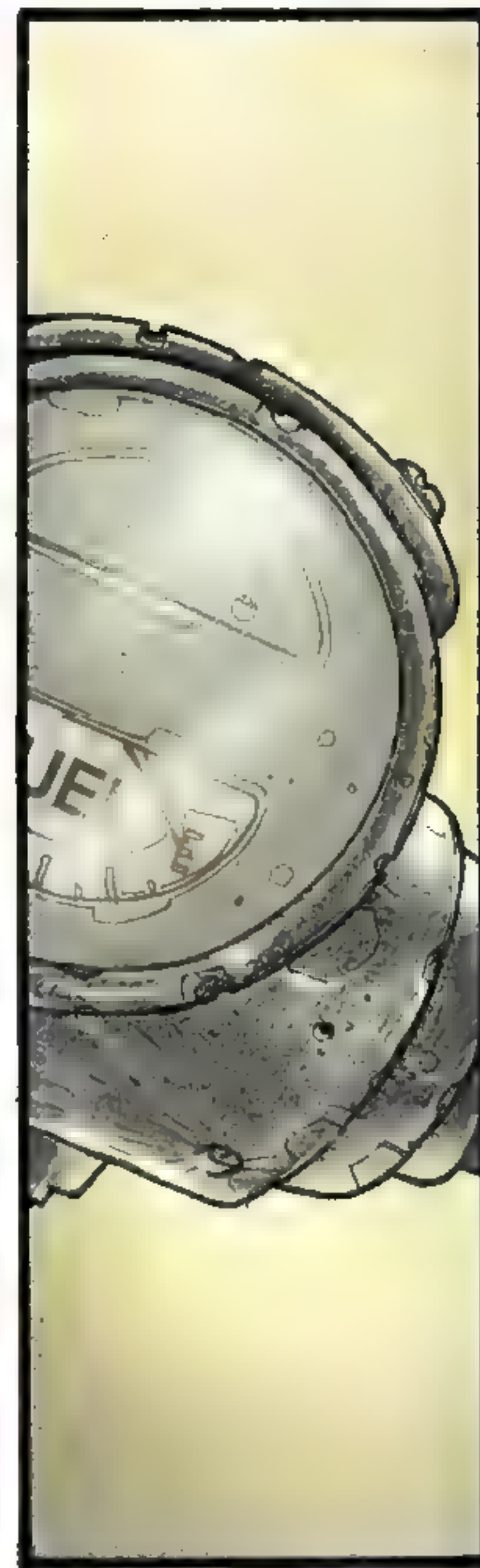
85 MILES SOUTHEAST  
OF HIGASHI CITY, NEAR  
TANCHA 1630 HOURS

"The spore liked to  
travel during the day.

"It preferred the warm,  
un-lit air over the pale  
cold of night.



"There were more things  
to feed on-- and nest in--  
during the day.



"People thought they could evade  
the spore by living in trenches  
and breathing recycled air...

"...but sooner or later, it would find  
a crack small enough to slip through,  
and another town would be zoned  
for sterilization.



"And by sterilization,  
I mean fire..."

HELLO,  
THERE. ARE  
YOU LOST?

WE ARE  
SHORT ON  
FUEL...

WISH I COULD  
HELP YOU, BUT OUR  
PUMP IS DRY... YOU'RE  
WELCOME TO FILL YOUR  
CANTEEN, THOUGH.  
WE JUST TESTED  
THE FILTERS.

THANK  
YOU.

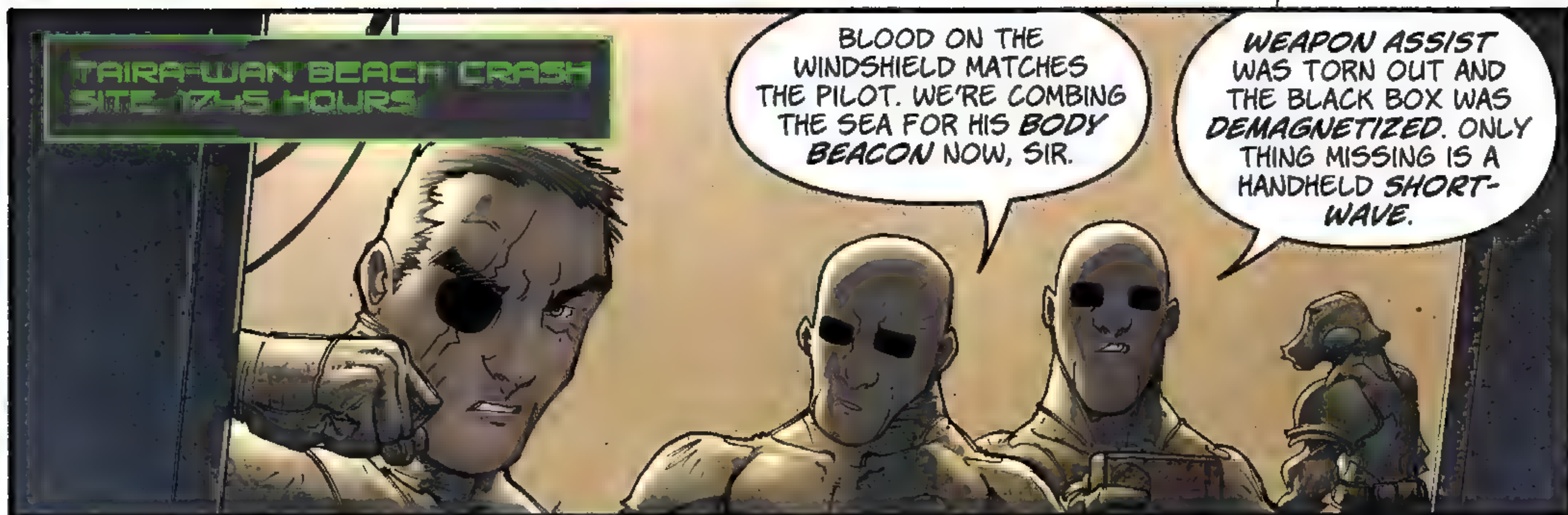
WHAT A  
DARLING LITTLE  
GIRL...

YOU KNOW, THERE'S  
A CHANCE--

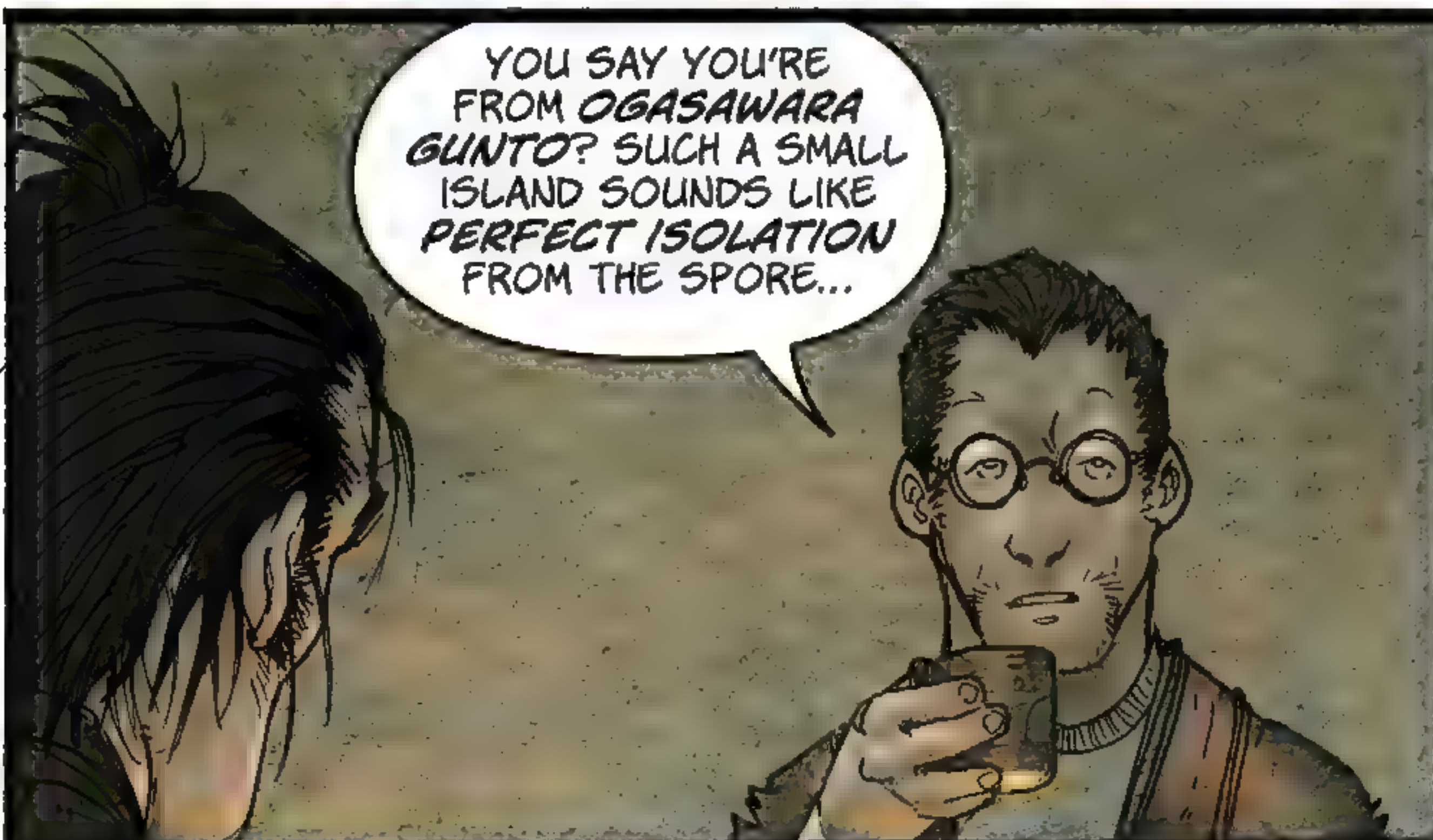
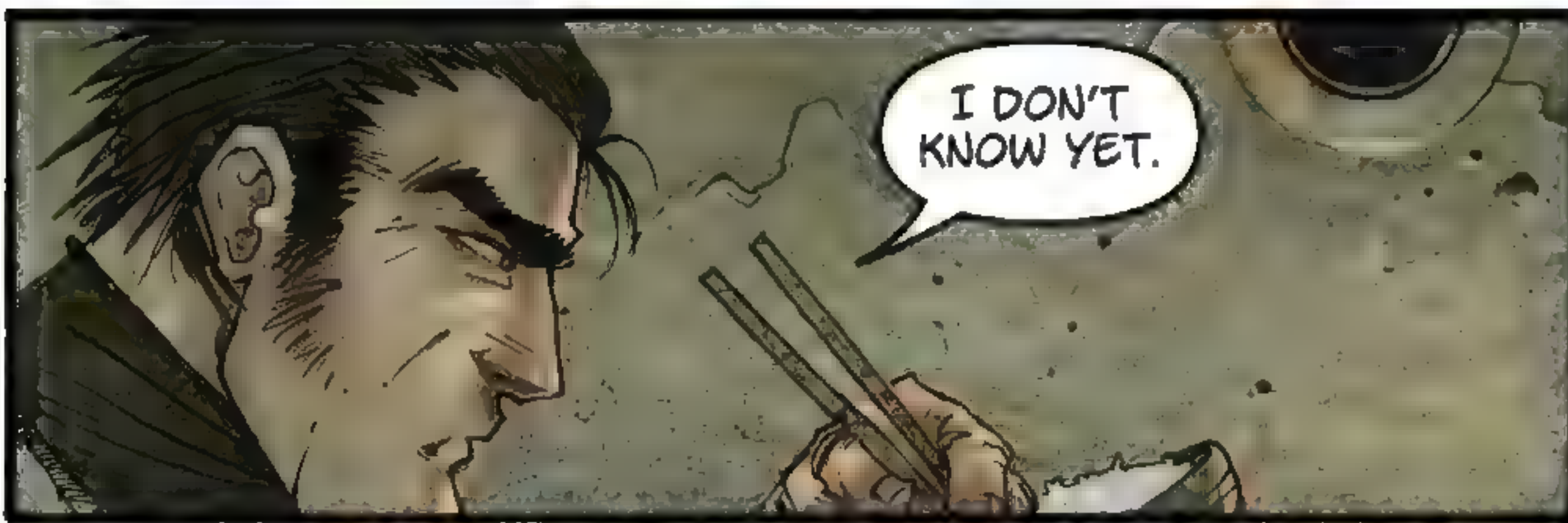
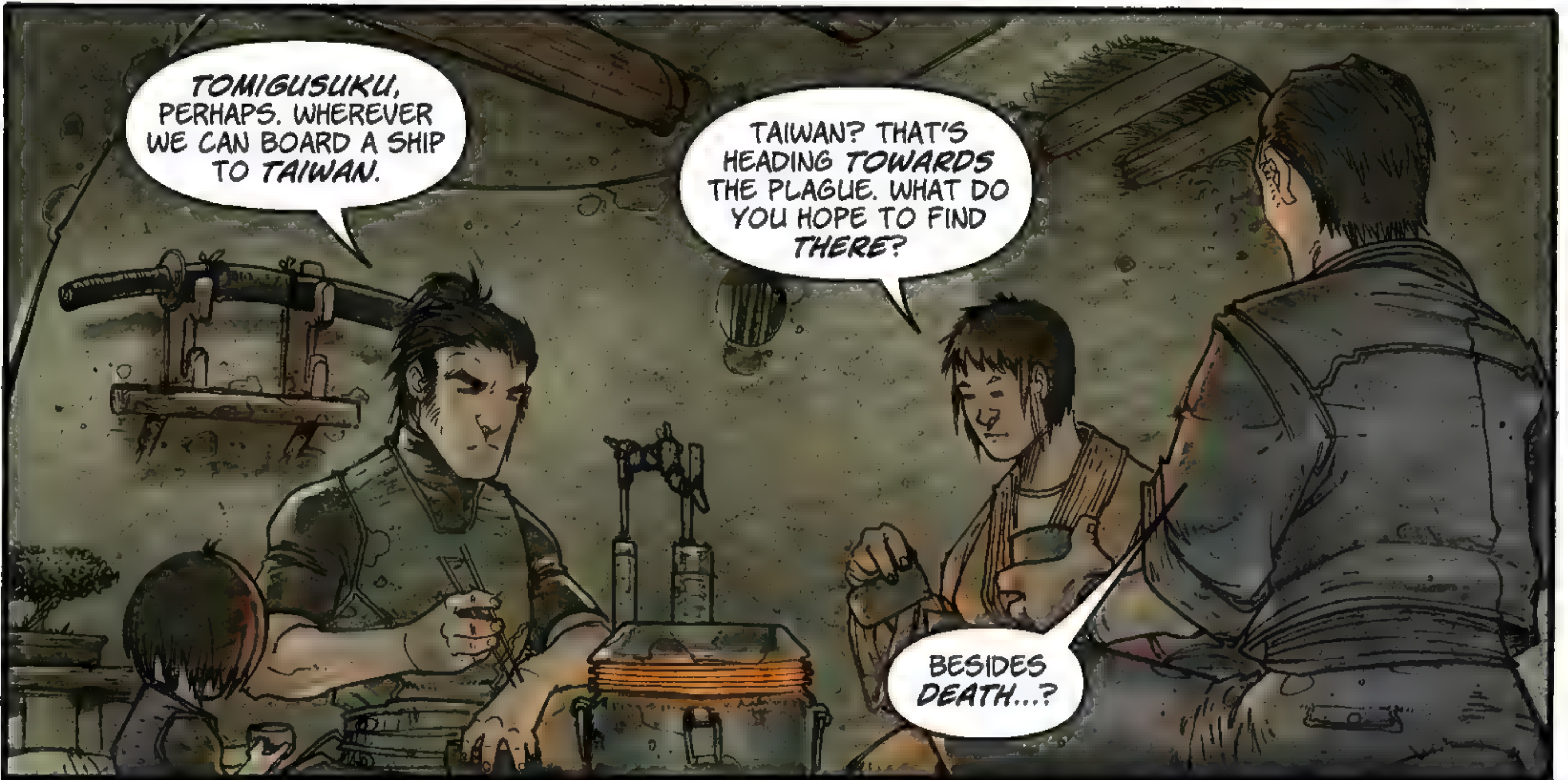
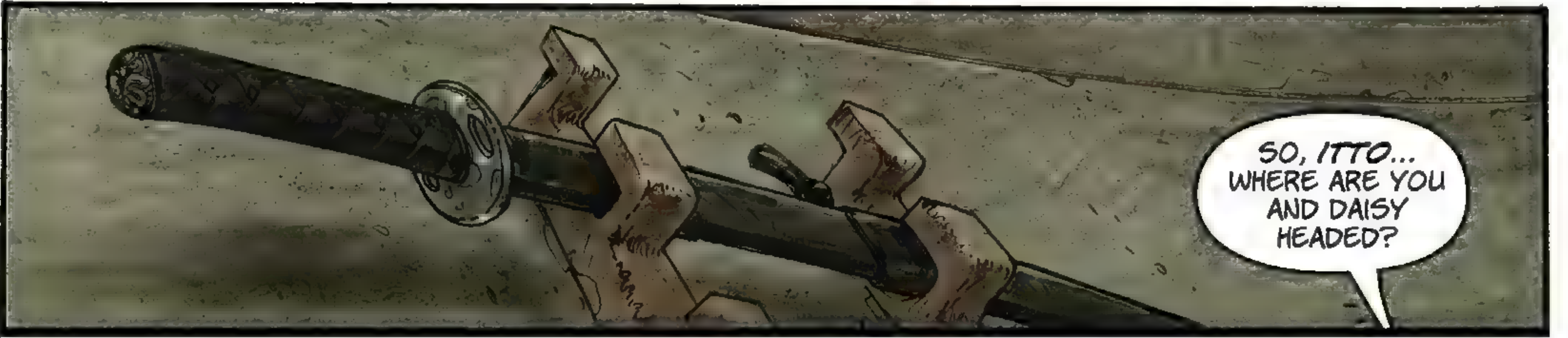
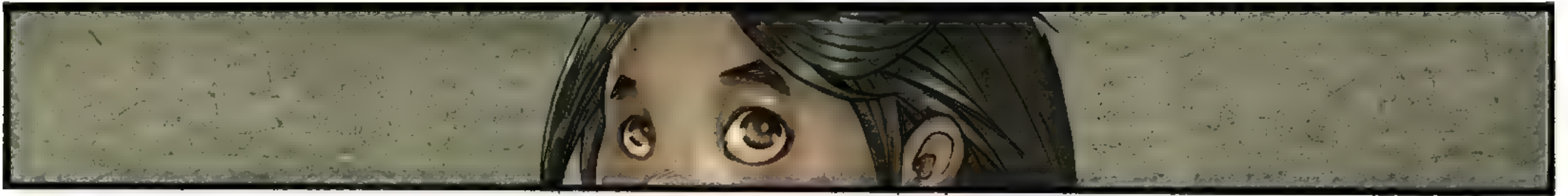
-- WE'LL SEE  
SOME FUEL IN THE  
MORNING, IF YOU'D  
LIKE TO STAY  
THE NIGHT...

THANK  
YOU. WE  
COULD USE  
THE REST...









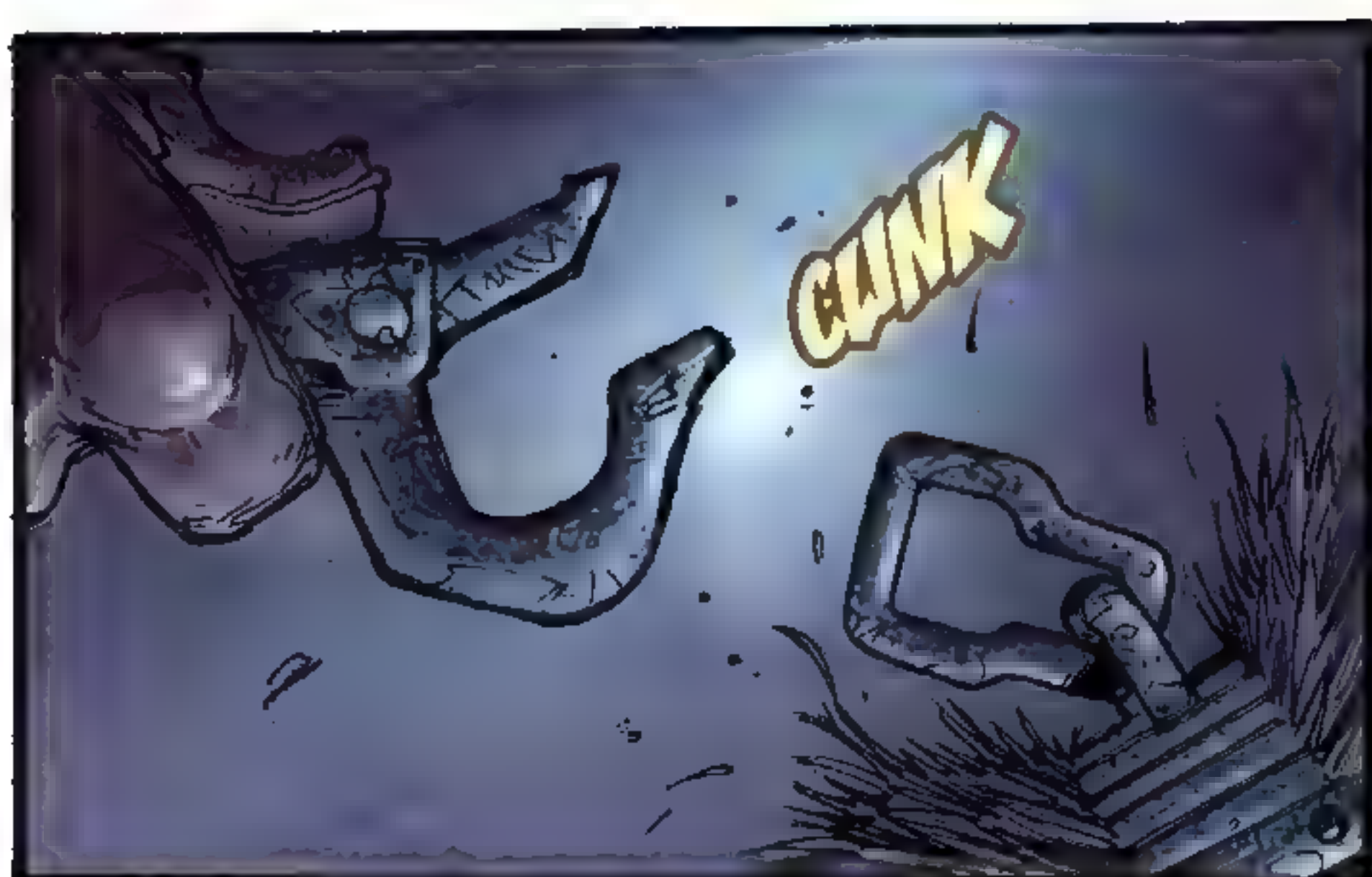
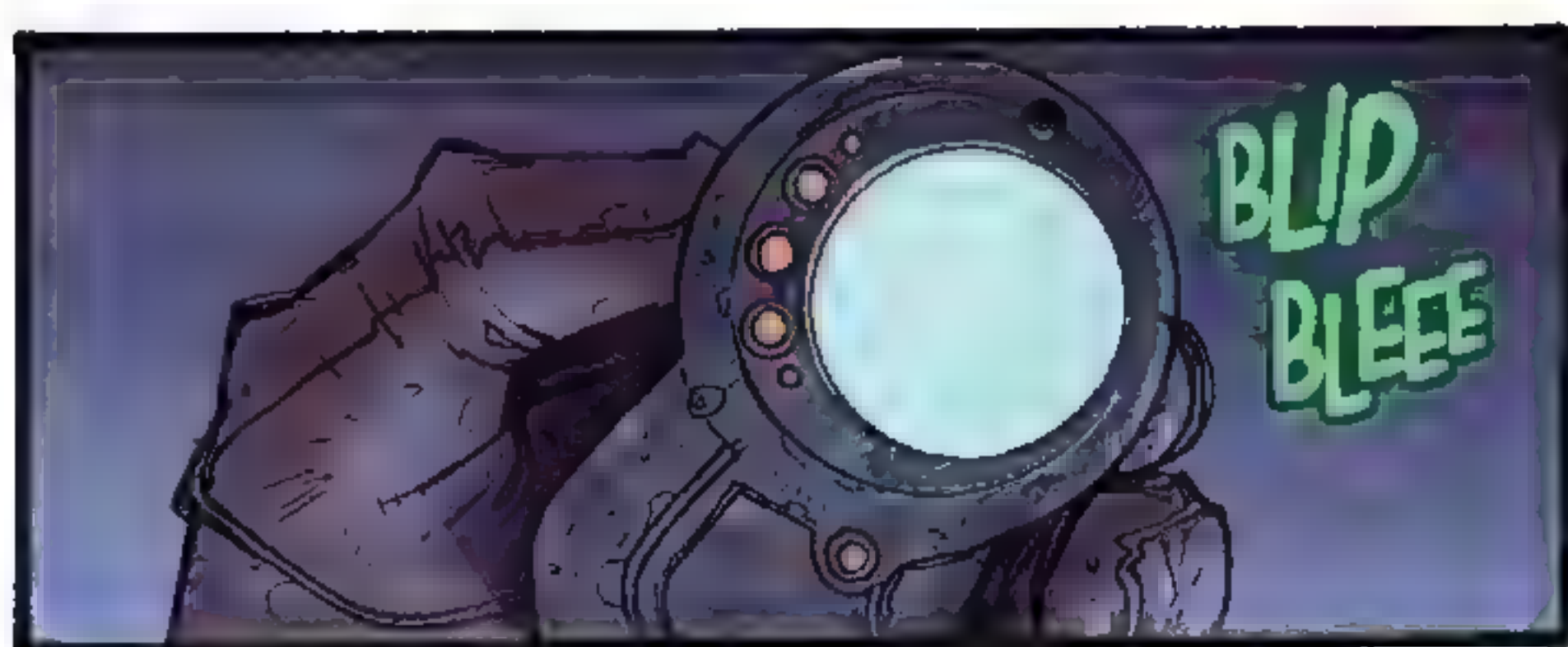




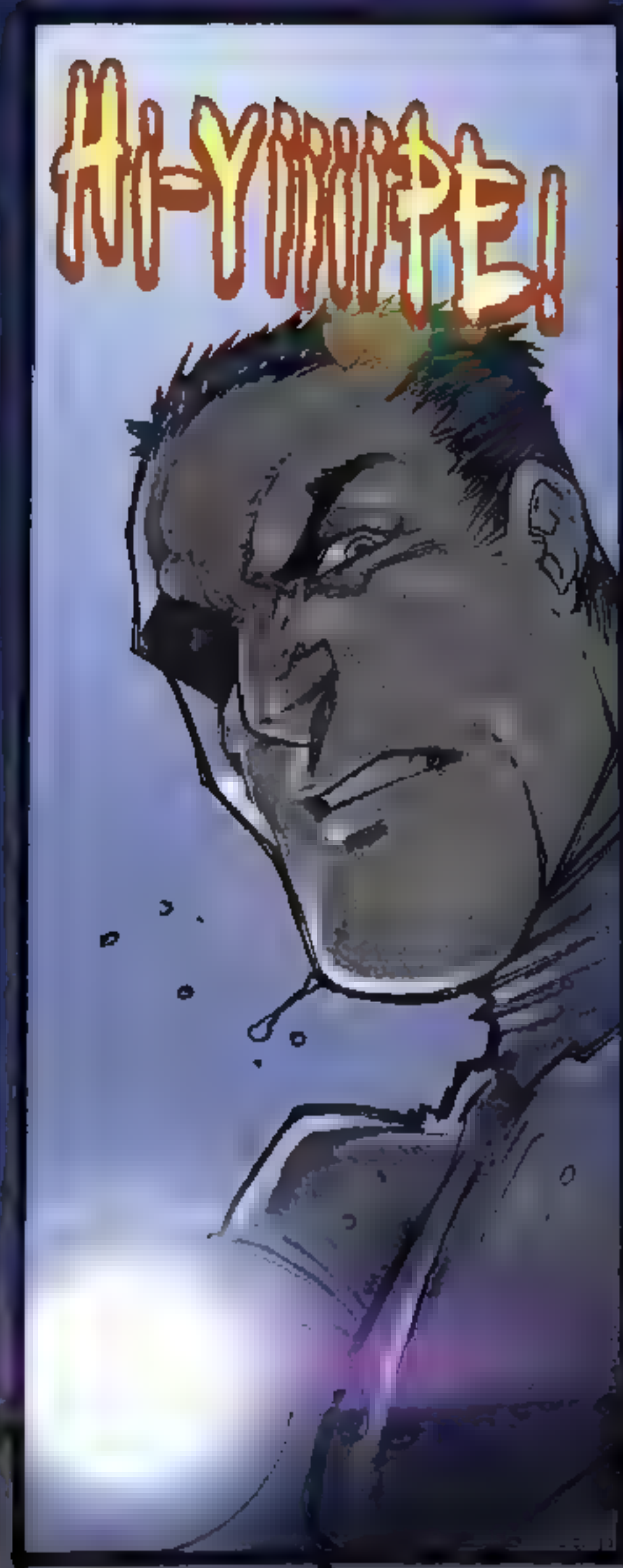
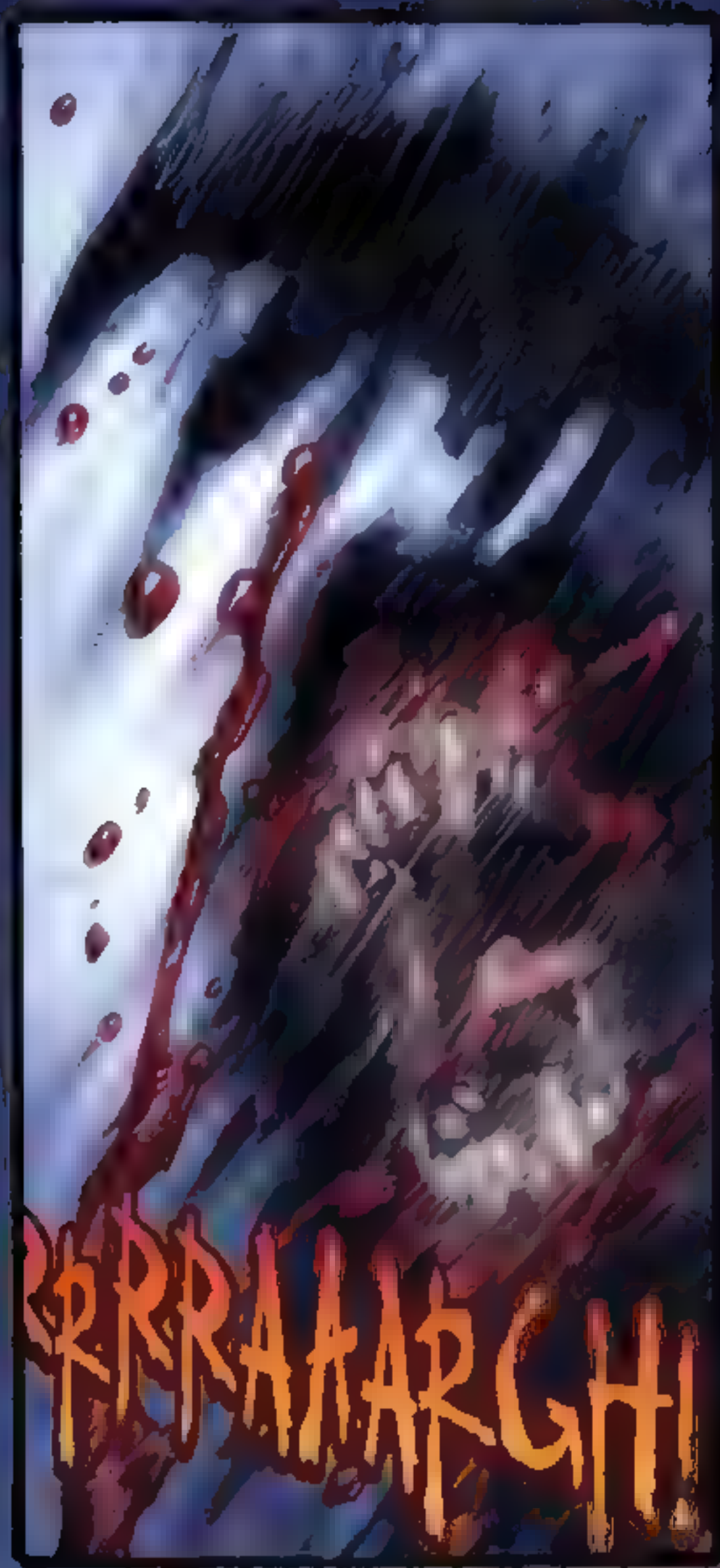
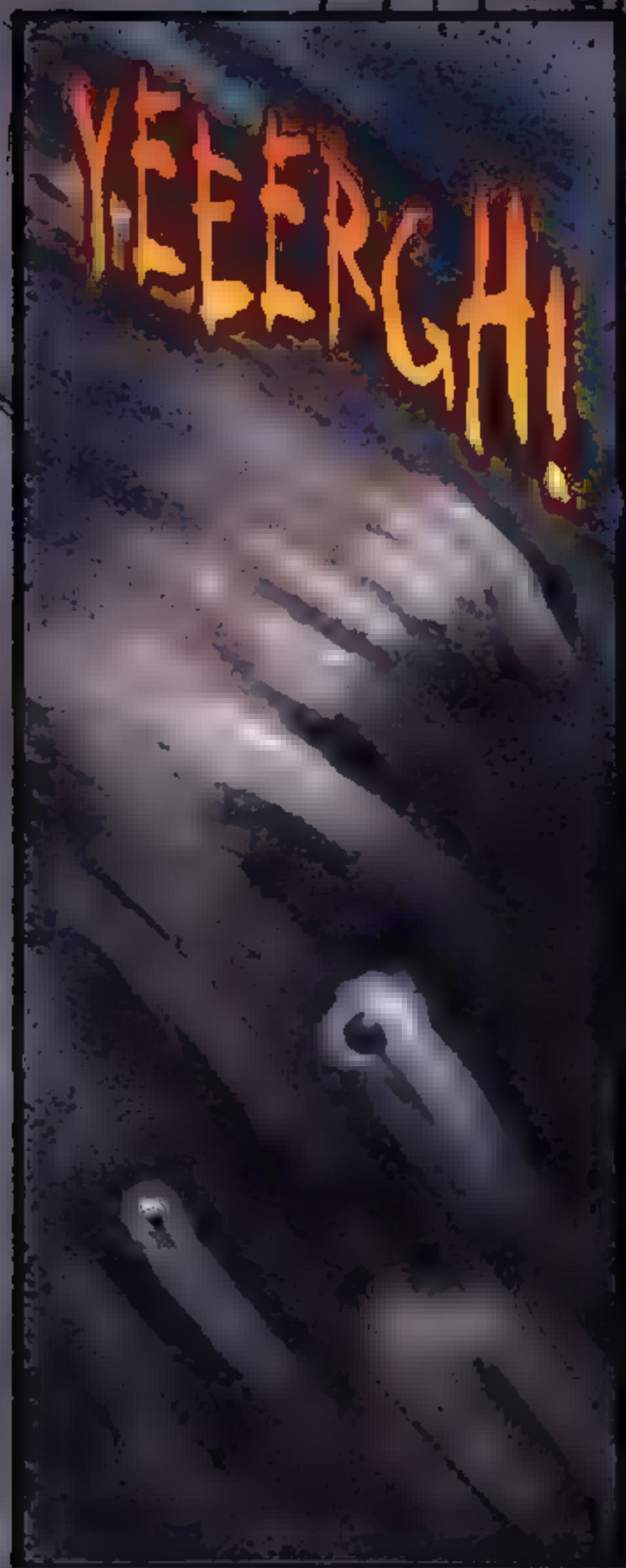


HIGASHI CITY  
2345 HOURS

"...I'M NOT SURE I'D WANT  
TO BRING A CHILD INTO THIS  
NIGHTMARE ANYWAY..."









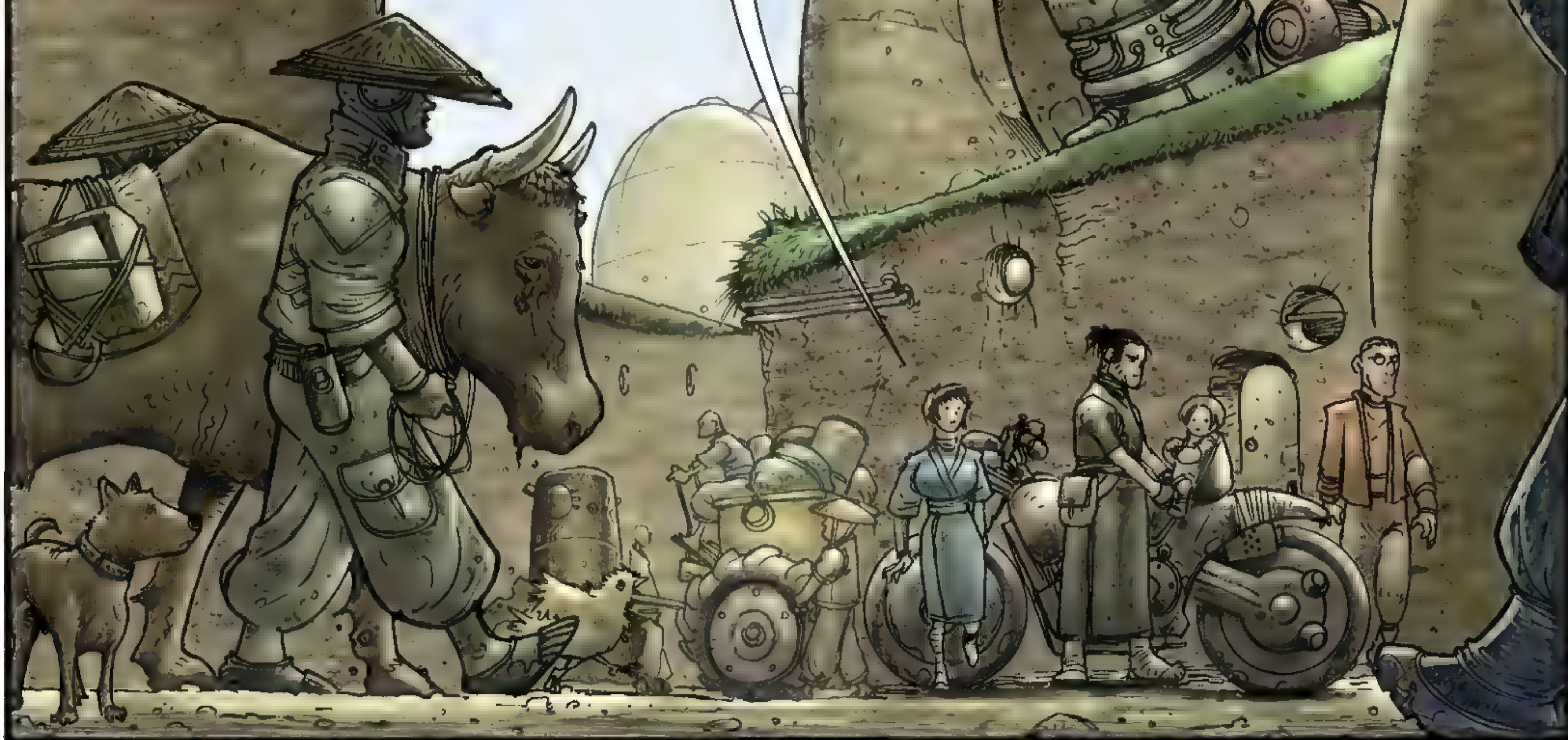
"For the Neo-Soviet reformation,  
these islands were like coins that  
had fallen into a clogged toilet.

"They smelled foul, but they still  
held some value on the global  
market- especially in the bookmaking  
dens covering the 'killing pools.'

"The largest wagers weren't based on  
whether the War Spore would choke a  
population into extinction, but when..."

—from the journal of Dr. Maureen  
McNair, 29 February 2132.

I'D WISH YOU  
LUCK, ITTO, BUT YOU  
SEEM TO HAVE PLENTY  
OF IT ALREADY...



ARE YOU SURE  
YOU CAN MAKE IT TO  
ISHIKAWA ON FOOT? TANCHA  
IS CLOSER, AND THEY MIGHT  
HAVE SOME **EXTRA**  
**GASOLINE...**

WE  
WILL BE FINE,  
THANK YOU.

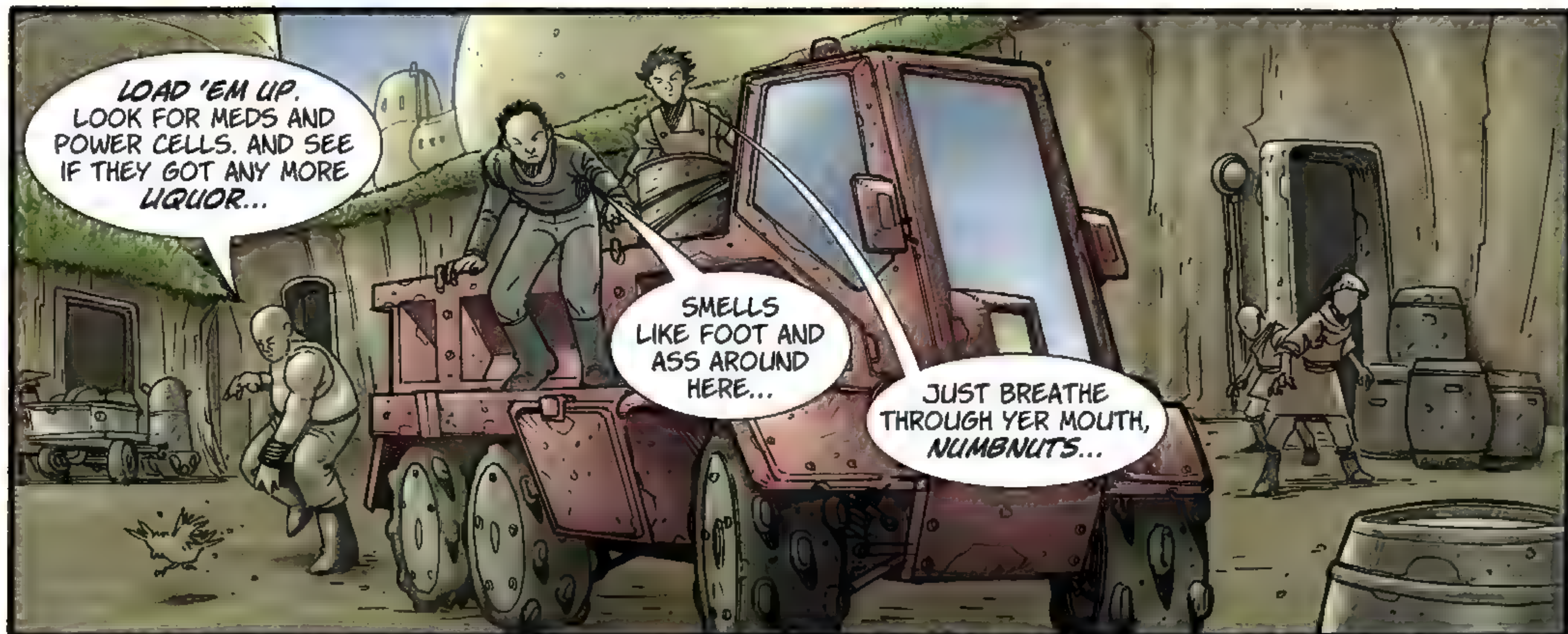


BE A  
GOOD GIRL,  
**DAISY...**

OH, NO...



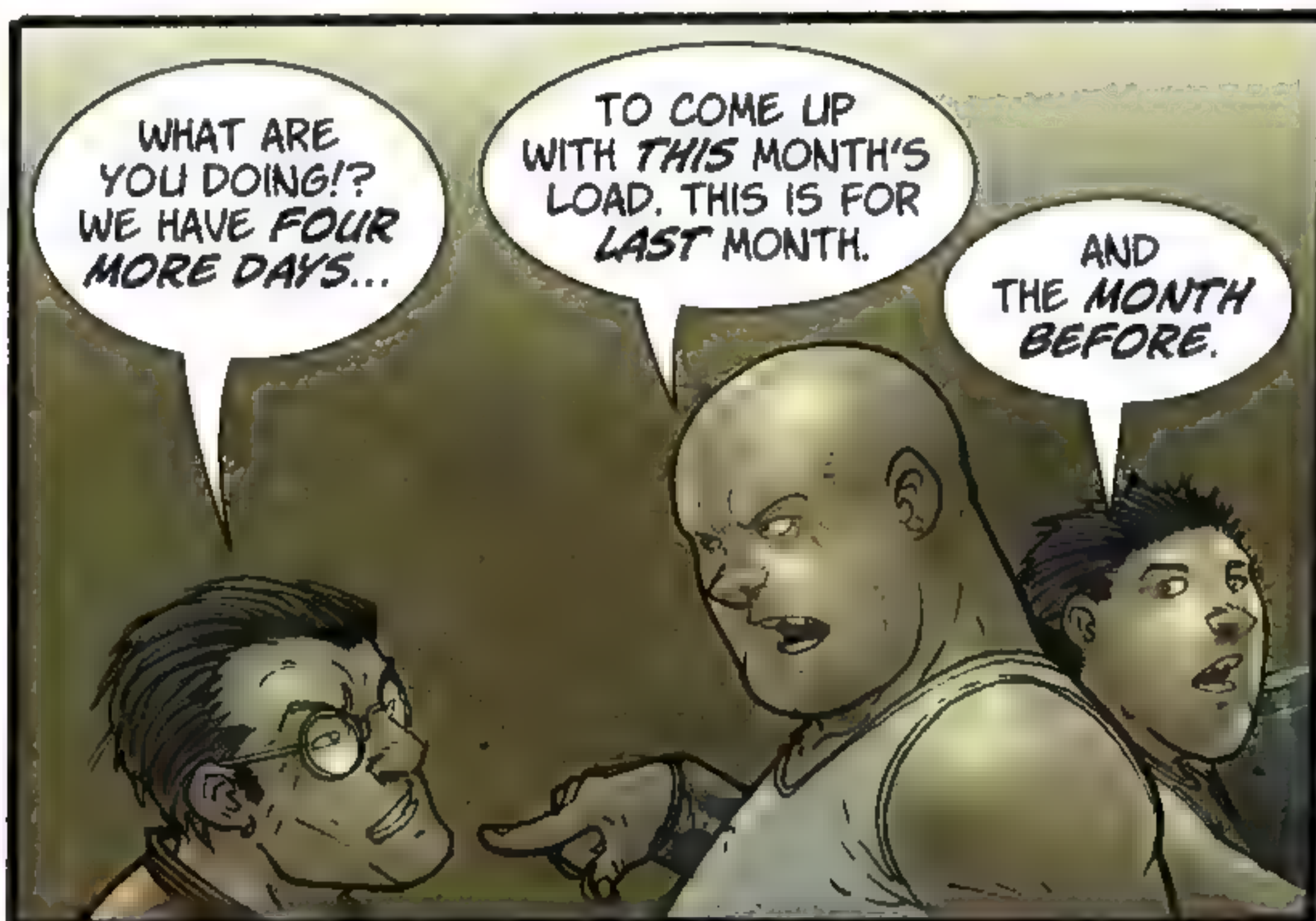




LOAD 'EM UP.  
LOOK FOR MEDS AND  
POWER CELLS. AND SEE  
IF THEY GOT ANY MORE  
LIQUOR...

SMELLS  
LIKE FOOT AND  
ASS AROUND  
HERE...

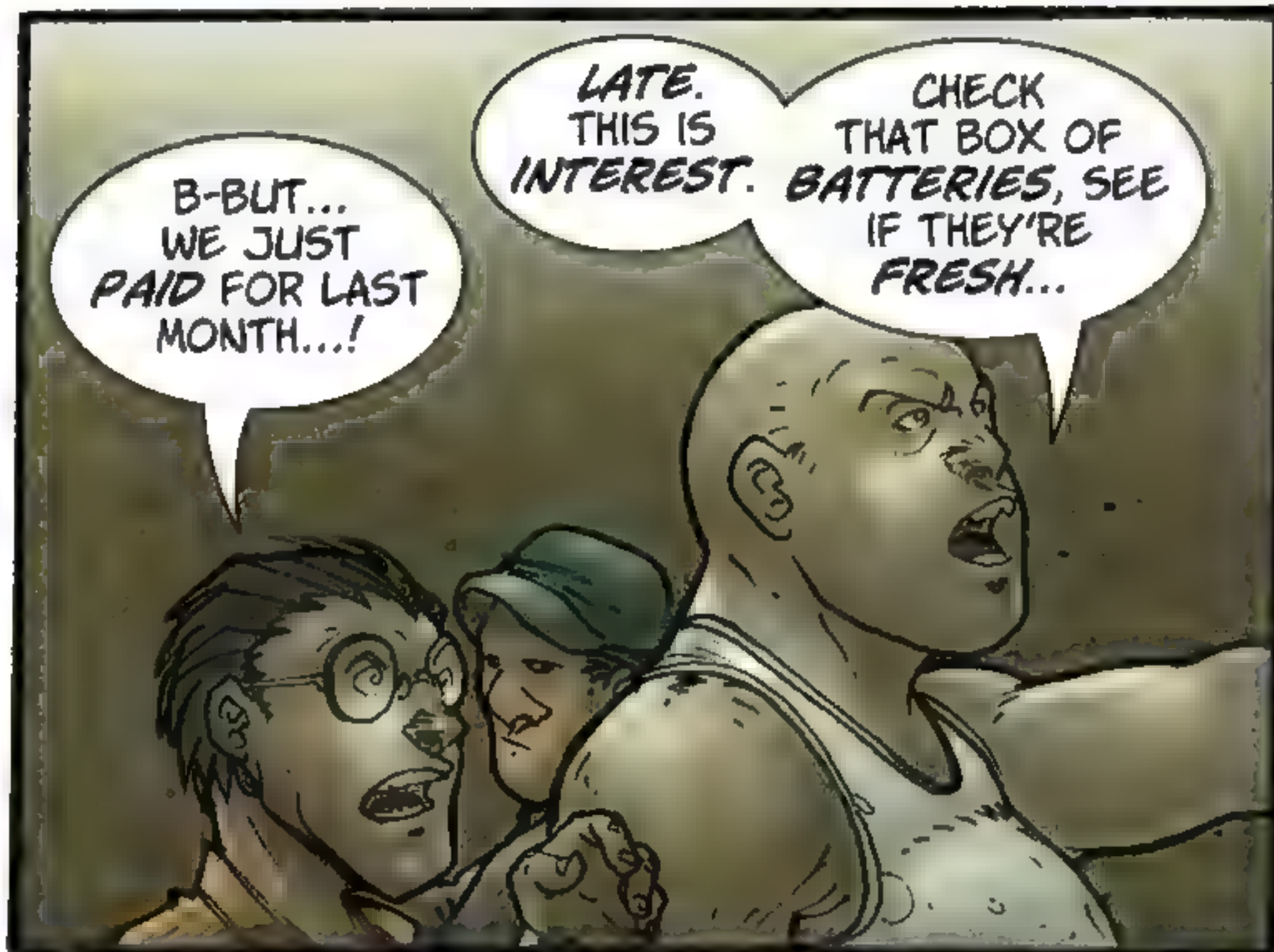
JUST BREATHE  
THROUGH YER MOUTH,  
NUMBNUTS...



WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING!?  
WE HAVE **FOUR**  
MORE DAYS...

TO COME UP  
WITH **THIS** MONTH'S  
LOAD. THIS IS FOR  
LAST MONTH.

AND  
THE MONTH  
BEFORE.



B-BUT...  
WE JUST  
PAID FOR LAST  
MONTH...!

LATE.  
THIS IS  
INTEREST.

CHECK  
THAT BOX OF  
**BATTERIES**, SEE  
IF THEY'RE  
FRESH...



BUT WE  
NEED THOSE  
BATTER--  
-GK-!

SEAL IT, **MUDTRAP!**  
YOU'RE LUCKY TO GET  
**ANY** SUPPLIES AT ALL WITH  
ALL THEM WILD EMCONS  
OUT THERE!

YOU THINK  
YOU CAN KEEP  
THE ROADS SAFER  
'N US, BE MY  
GUEST...



...THROW **HER**  
IN THE TRUCK,  
TOO -- YOU GOT ME  
ALL WORKED  
UP NOW...



BUT WE  
HAVEN'T RECEIVED  
SUPPLIES IN  
WEEKS...

SO YOU  
CAN SEE HOW  
**TOUGH** IT'S  
BEEN.

IN  
FACT...

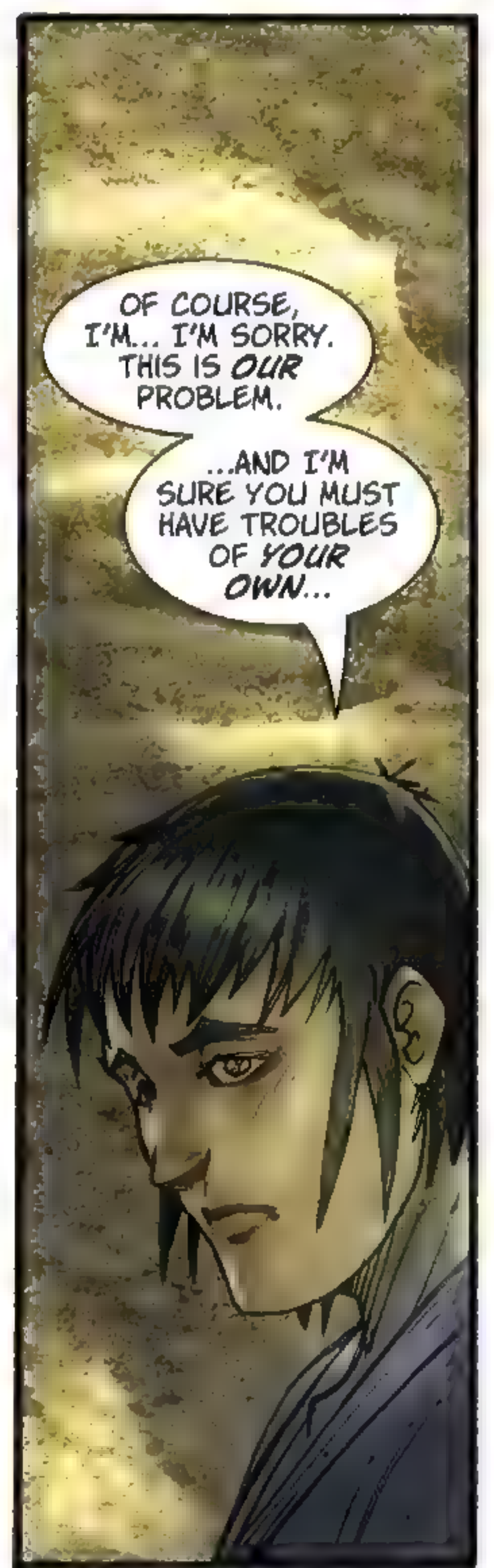
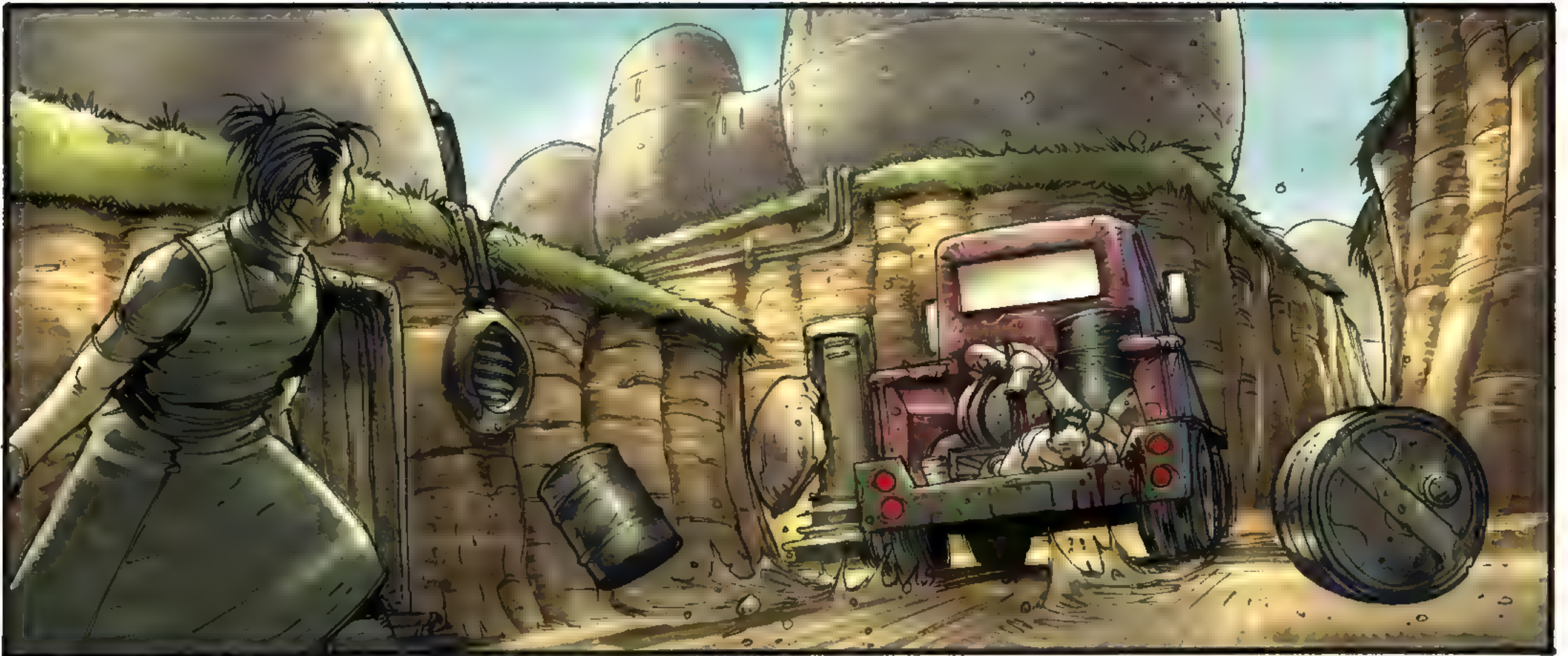














...BELIEVED TO BE  
CAUSED BY THE INCREASED  
LEVELS OF *MERCURY* FOUND  
OFF THE SHORES OF SAIGON, IN  
A REGION OCEANOGRAPHERS  
REFER TO AS *THE STRAIGHT  
OF FUKAWA*.

WHALING  
TRAWLERS DISCOVERED  
THE MASS OF *CARCASSES*  
WHILE FOLLOWING THE WHALES'  
ANNUAL MIGRATORY ROUTES  
INTO WARMER SOUTHERN  
WATERS.

*ICDC*  
HAS PRESSURED  
COASTAL AUTHORITIES TO  
DISPOSE OF THE BODIES  
AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE,  
BEFORE THEY RISK THE  
ENTIRE COASTLINE  
WITH INFECTION.

THE SCOPE  
OF SUCH A TASK,  
HOWEVER, HAS MANY  
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEES  
SCRATCHING THEIR  
HEADS.

THEY SHOULD  
CIRCLE THE AREA WITH  
*LATEX DRIFT-CURTAINS*  
AND DISSOLVE THE  
BODIES WITH *PYRO-  
LIME*...

EXCUSE  
ME?



THE WHALES. BIG, MEATY PETRI DISHES CLOGGING THE WATERWAYS. WHY YOU PEOPLE RE-SEEDED THE HERDS IN THE FIRST PLACE IS BEYOND ME...



PODS. A "HERD" OF WHALES IS CALLED A POD. CAN I HELP YOU WITH SOMETHING?

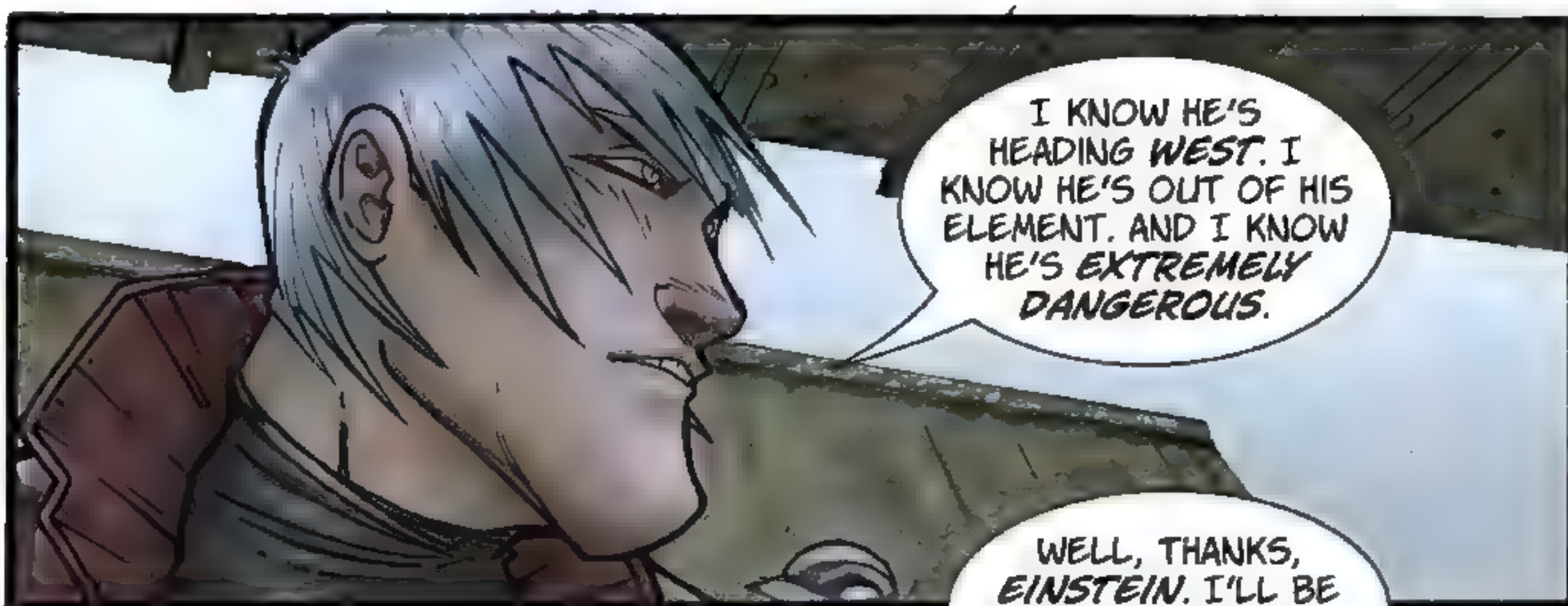


I DOUBT IT, SEEING AS I'M HERE TO HELP YOU.

I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE A PROBLEM FINDING A ROGUE EMCON.

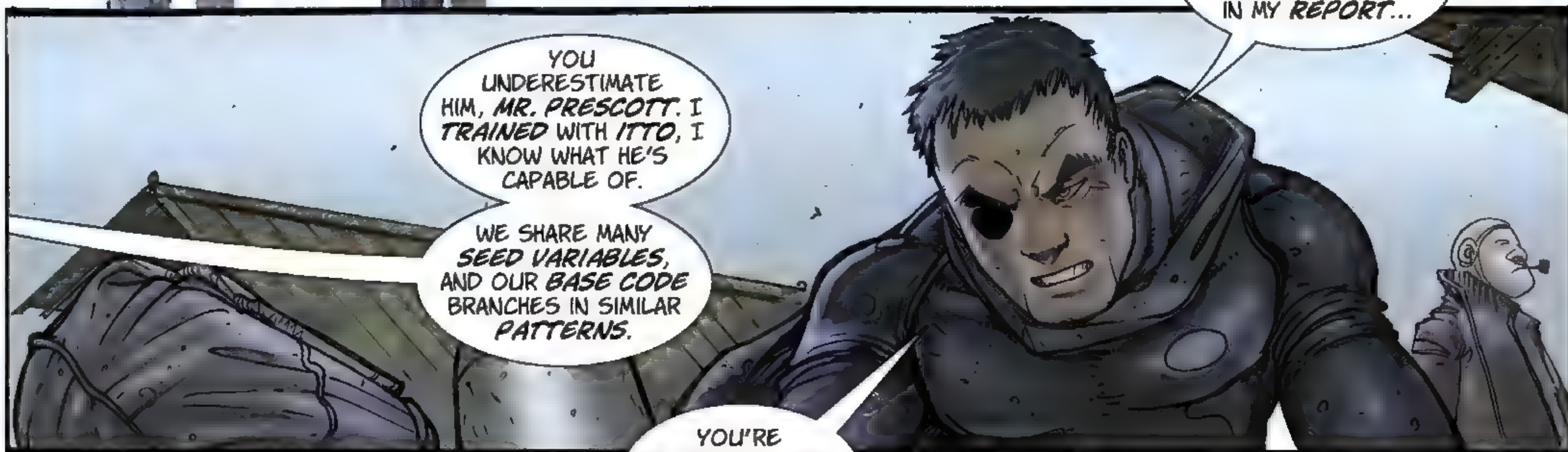


OH YEAH? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?



I KNOW HE'S HEADING WEST. I KNOW HE'S OUT OF HIS ELEMENT. AND I KNOW HE'S EXTREMELY DANGEROUS.

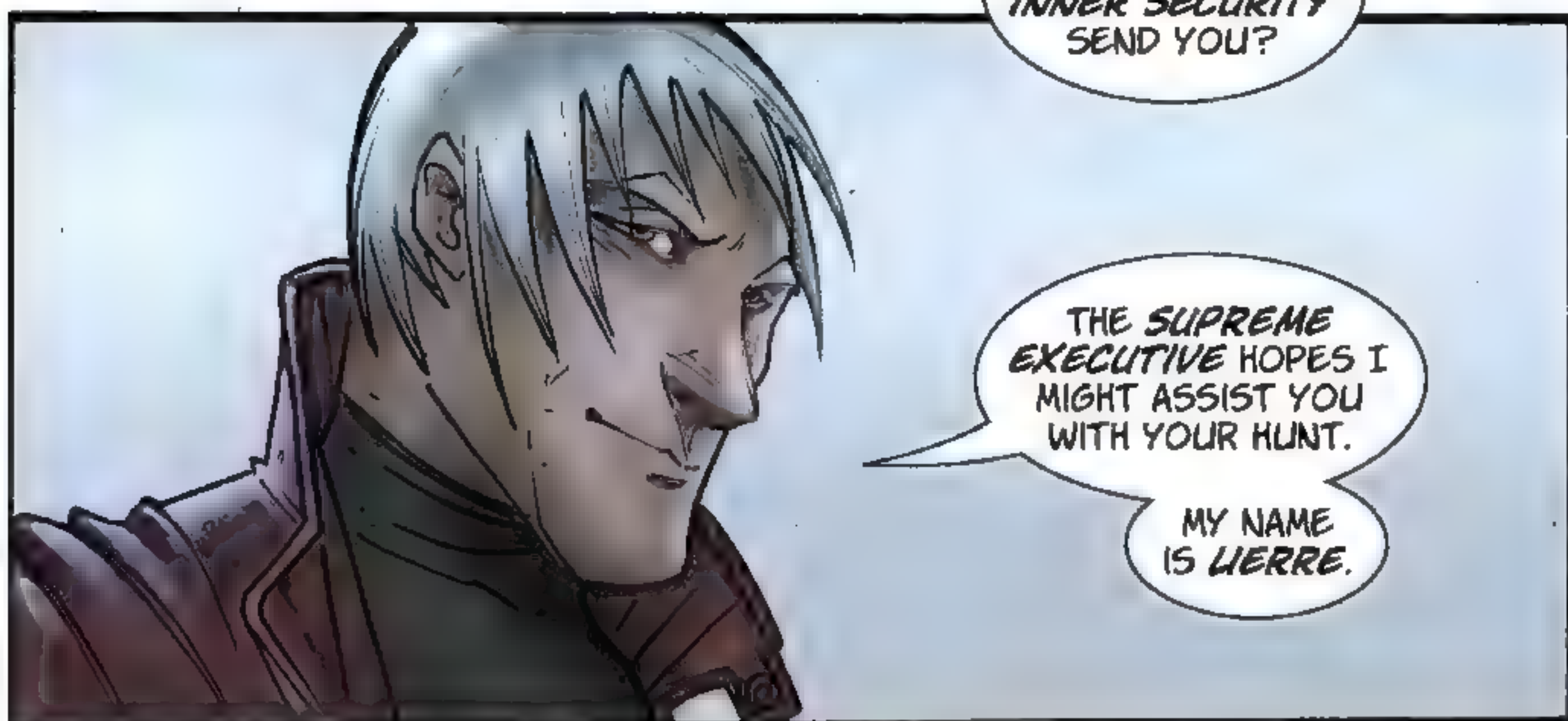
WELL, THANKS, EINSTEIN. I'LL BE SURE TO PUT THAT IN MY REPORT...



YOU UNDERESTIMATE HIM, MR. PRESCOTT. I TRAINED WITH ITTO, I KNOW WHAT HE'S CAPABLE OF.

WE SHARE MANY SEED VARIABLES, AND OUR BASE CODE BRANCHES IN SIMILAR PATTERNS.

YOU'RE AN EMCON, TOO. INNER SECURITY SEND YOU?



THE SUPREME EXECUTIVE HOPES I MIGHT ASSIST YOU WITH YOUR HUNT.

MY NAME IS LIERRE.

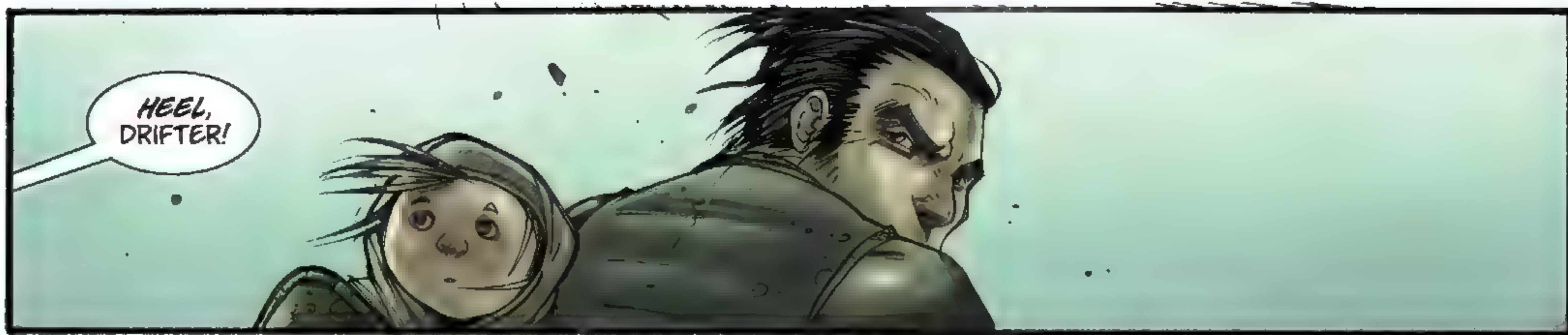
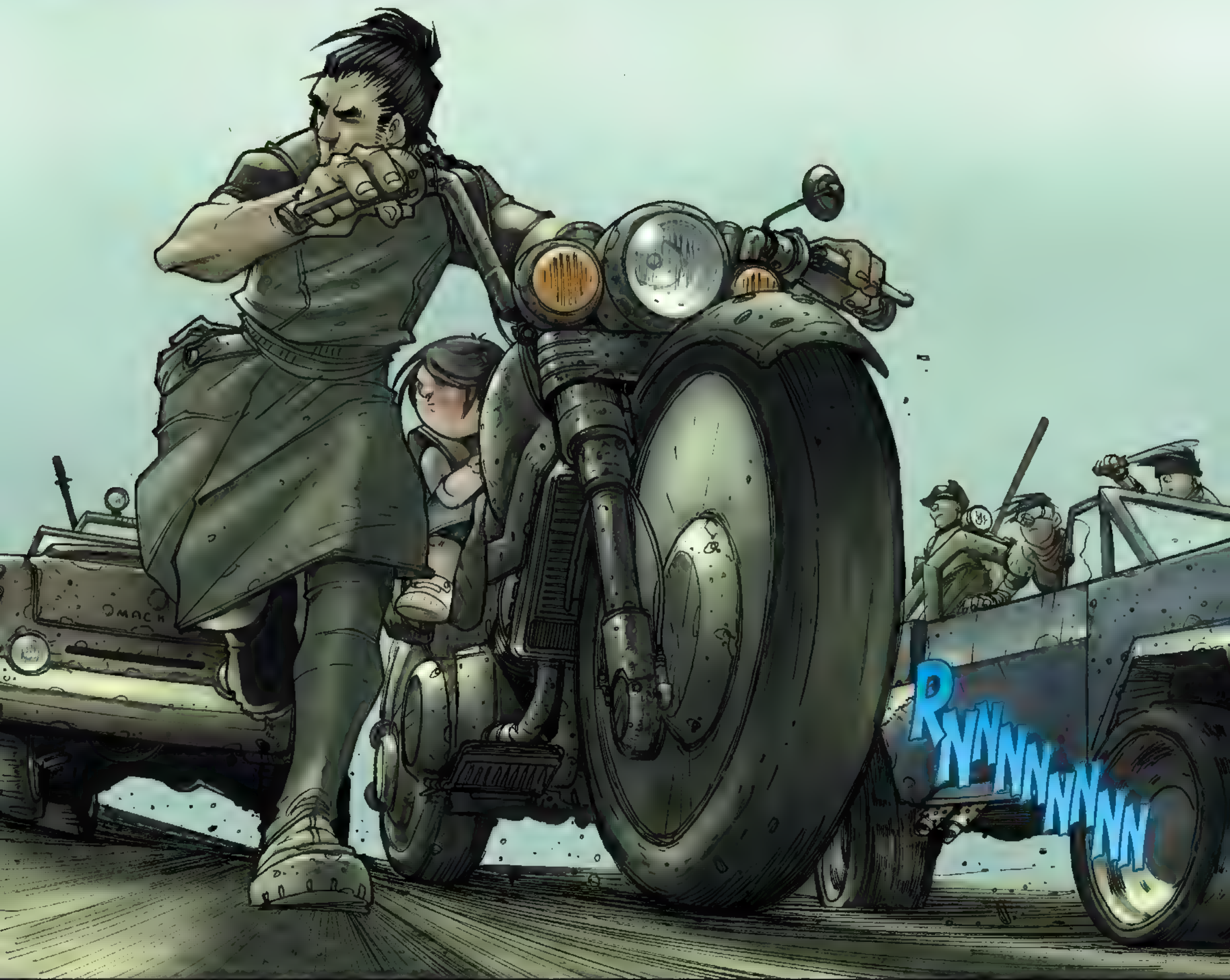


A FOX ON A FOX HUNT...?

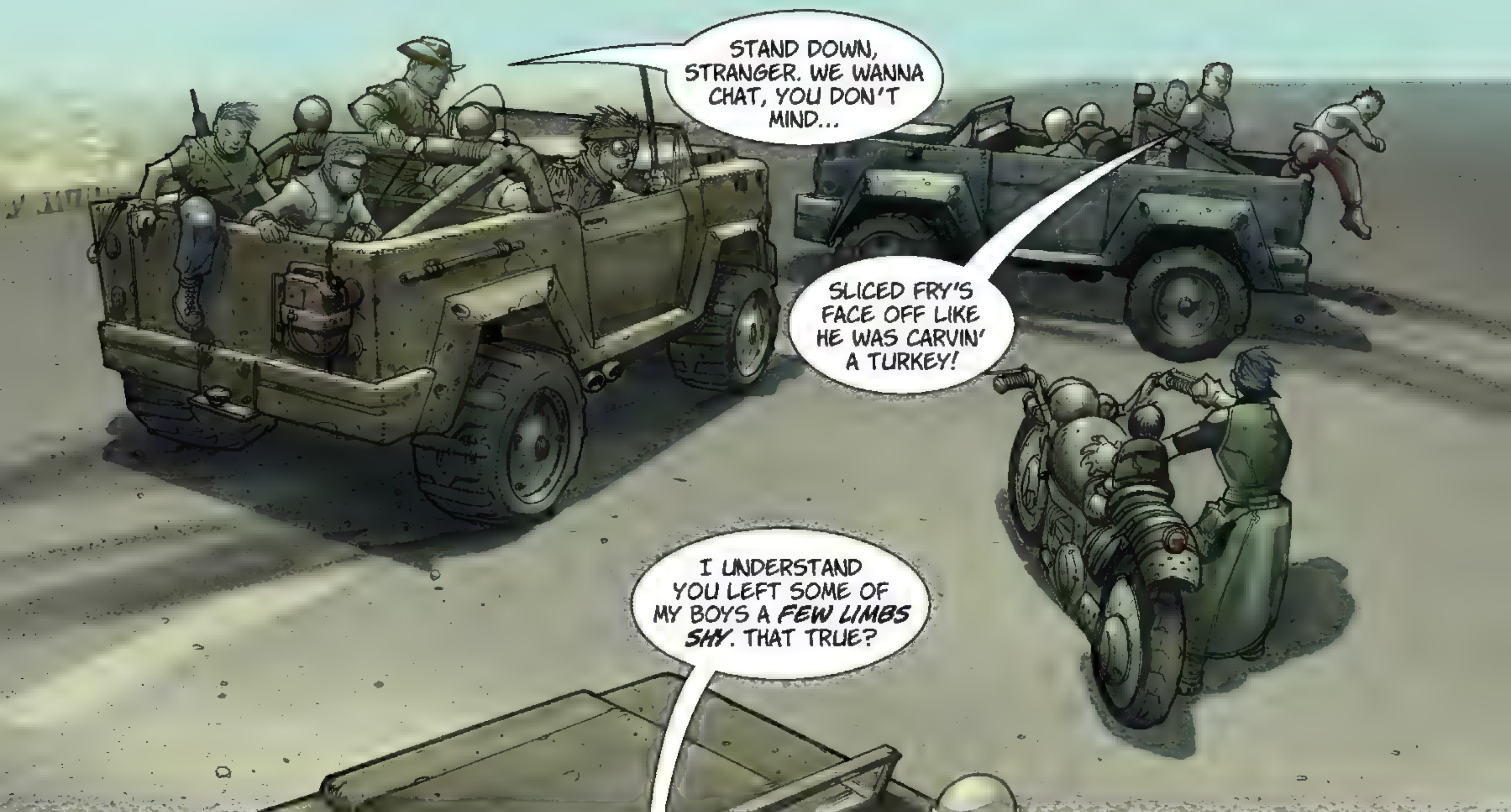
OH, THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING...



CENTRAL OKINAWA TAKESHI  
ELEVATED FREEWAY 1535 HOURS







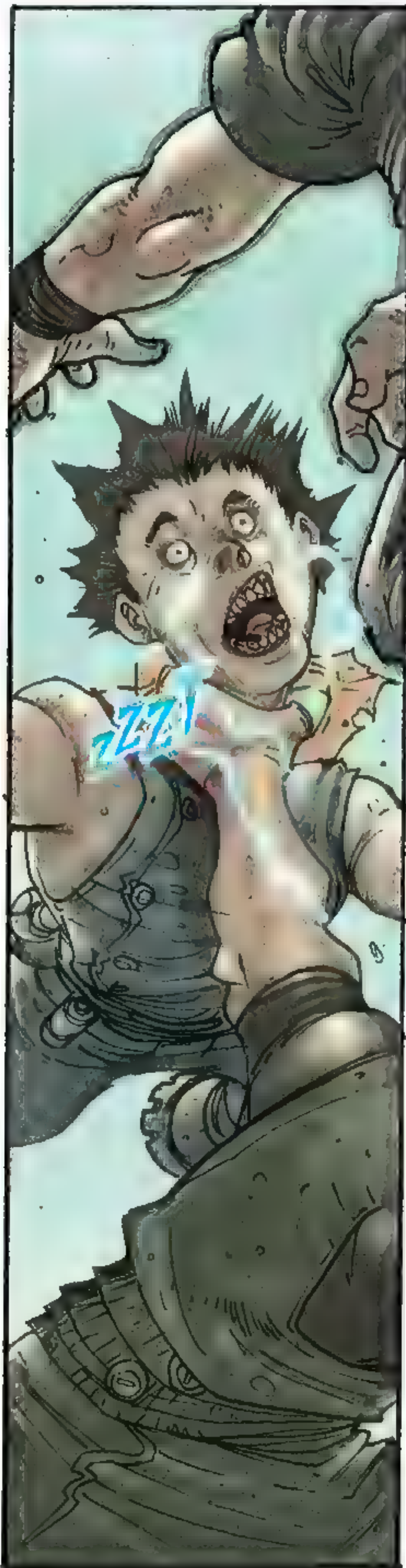
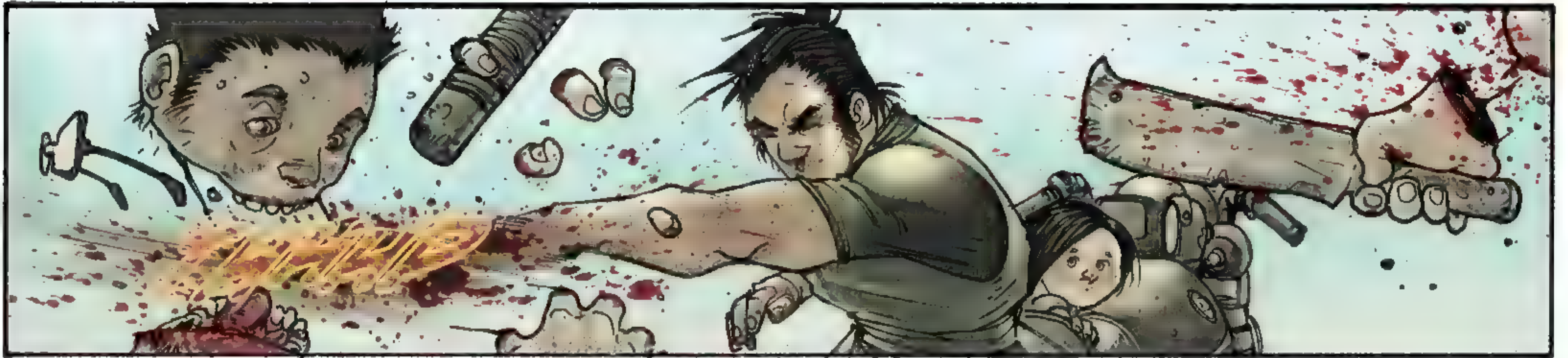
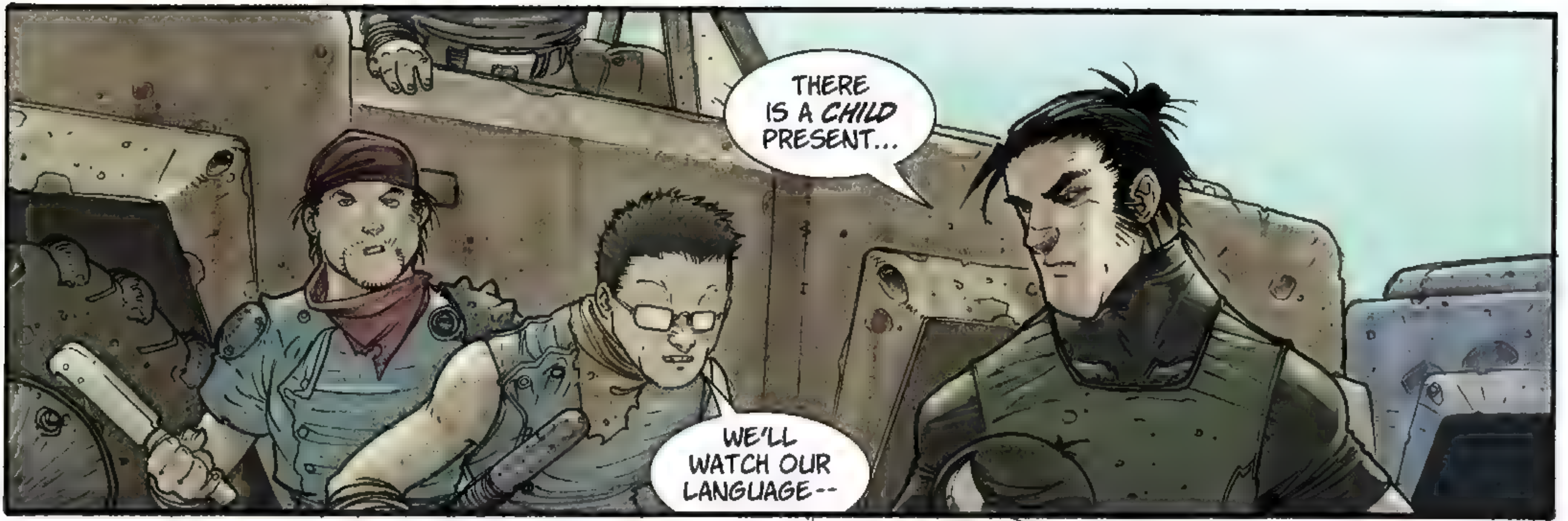




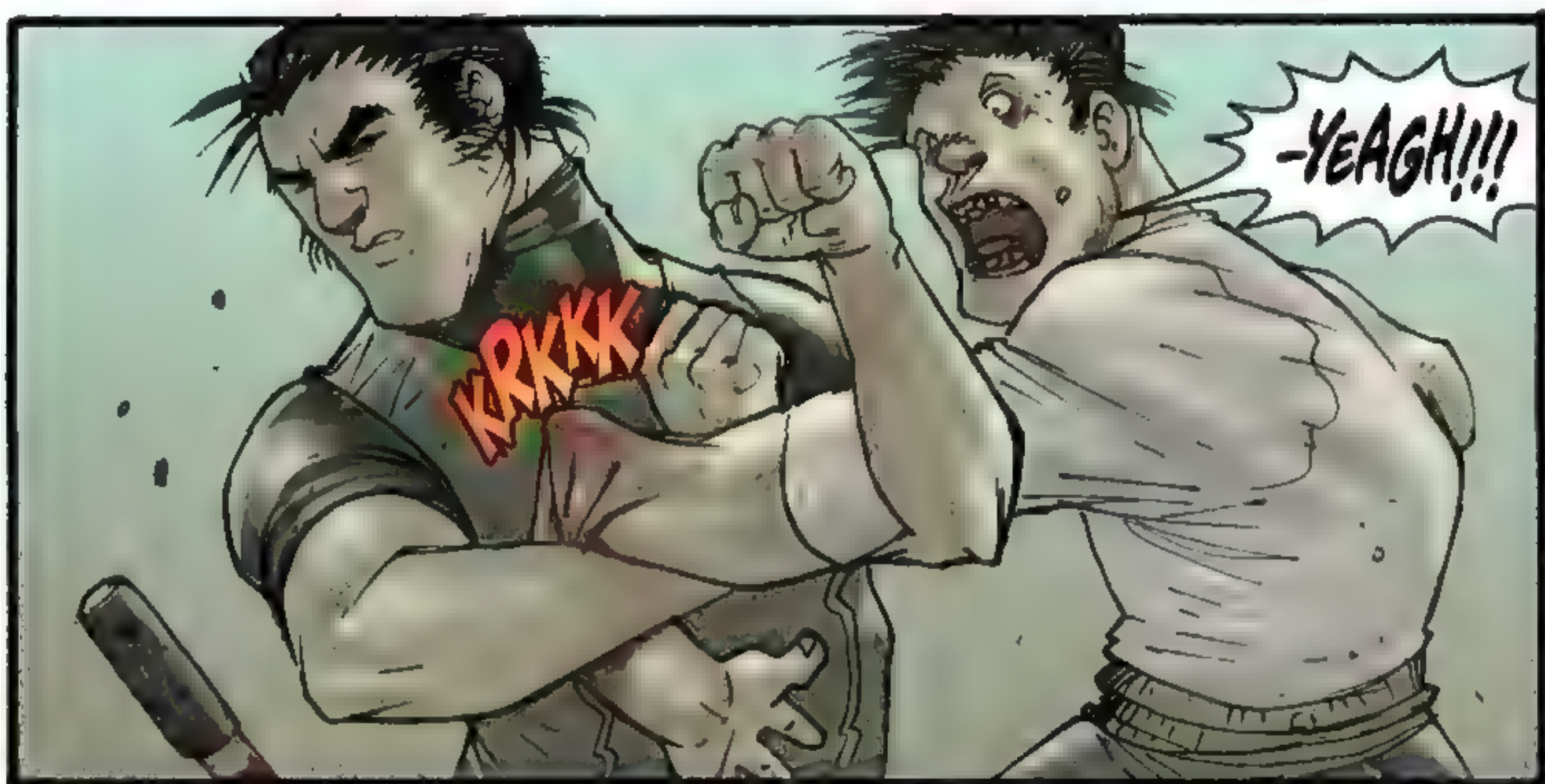
NOT  
ANYMORE  
YOU'RE  
NOT.

STRING  
HIM UP.





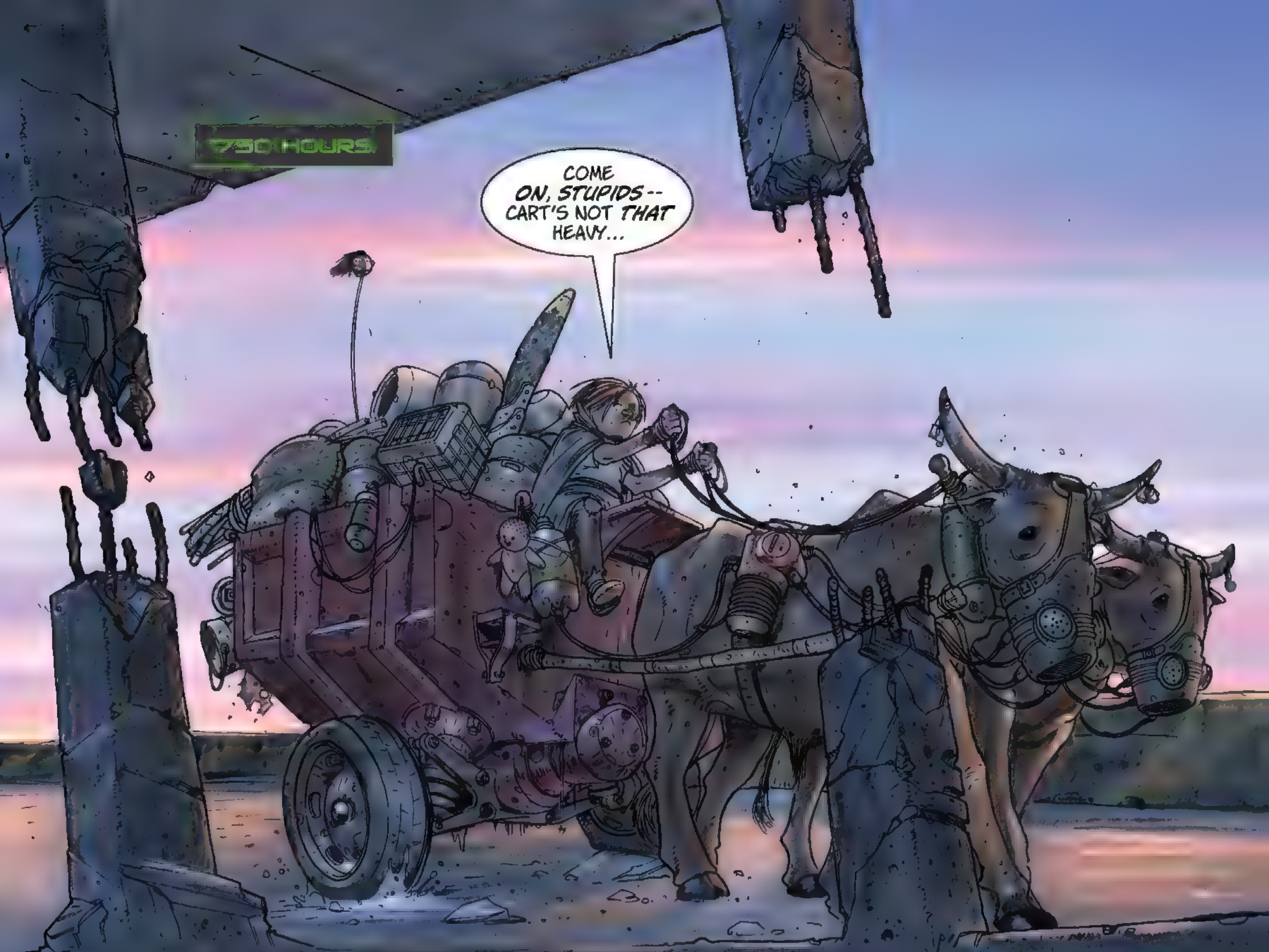






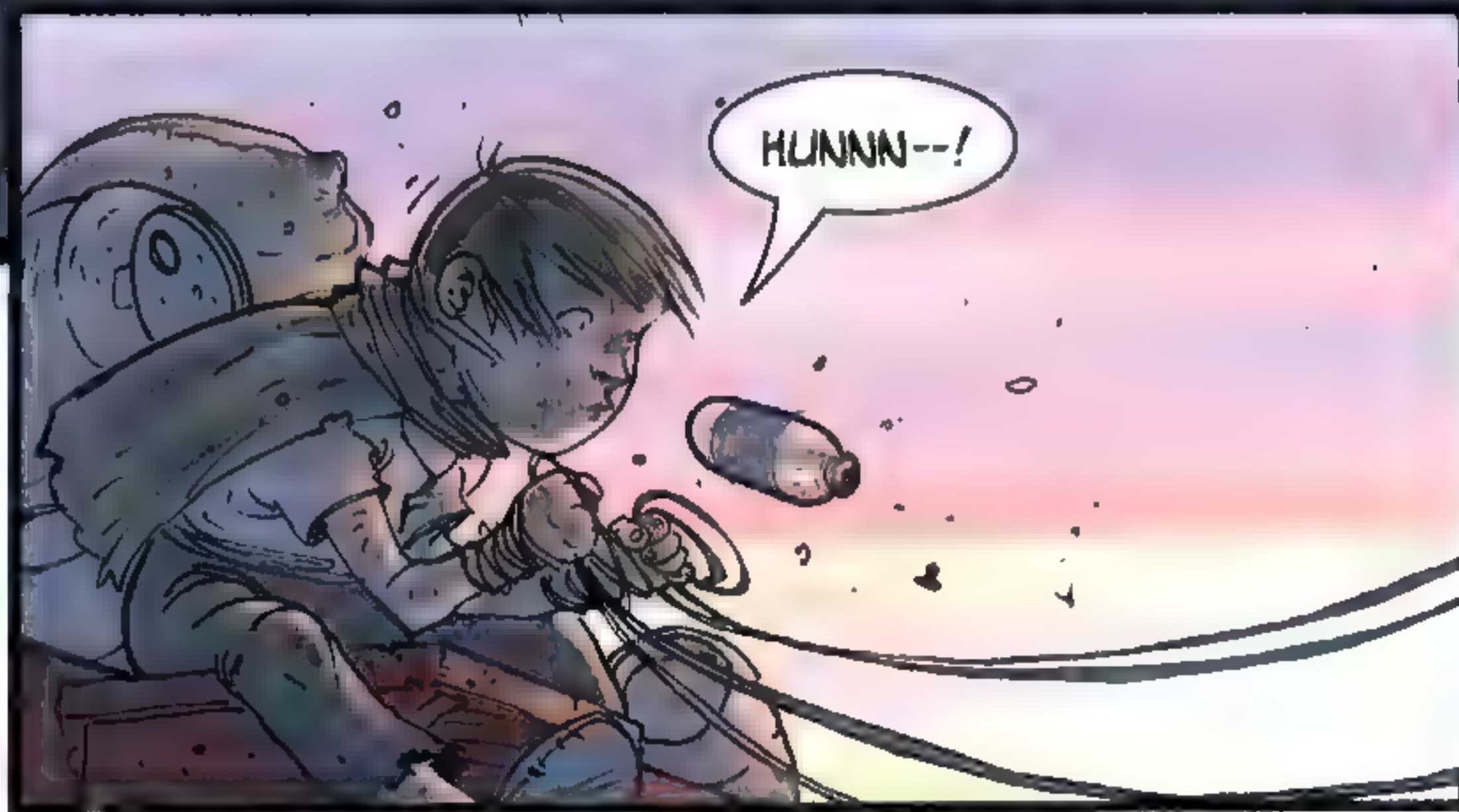






7:50 HOURS

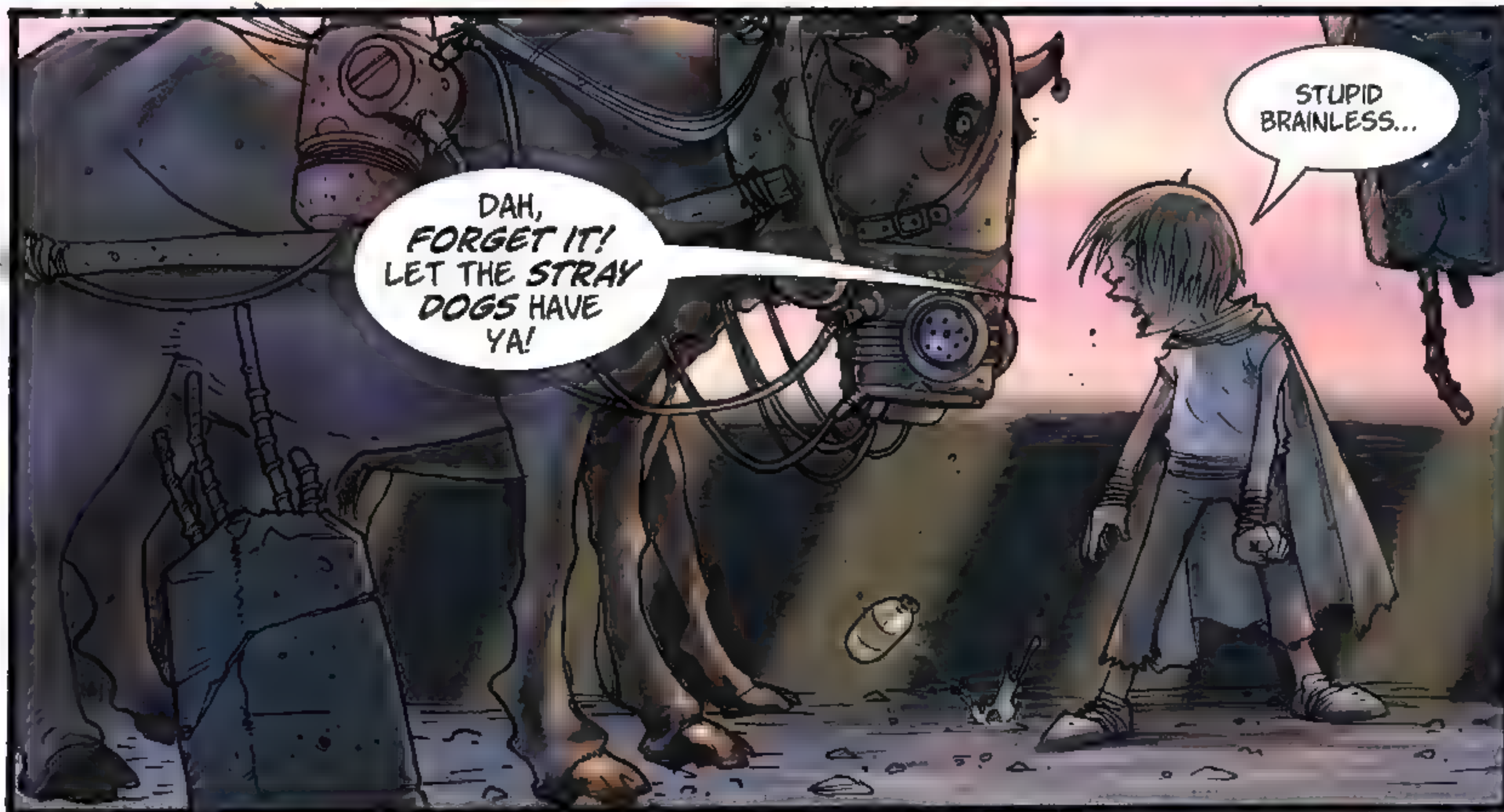
COME ON, STUPIDS--  
CART'S NOT THAT  
HEAVY...



HUNNN--!

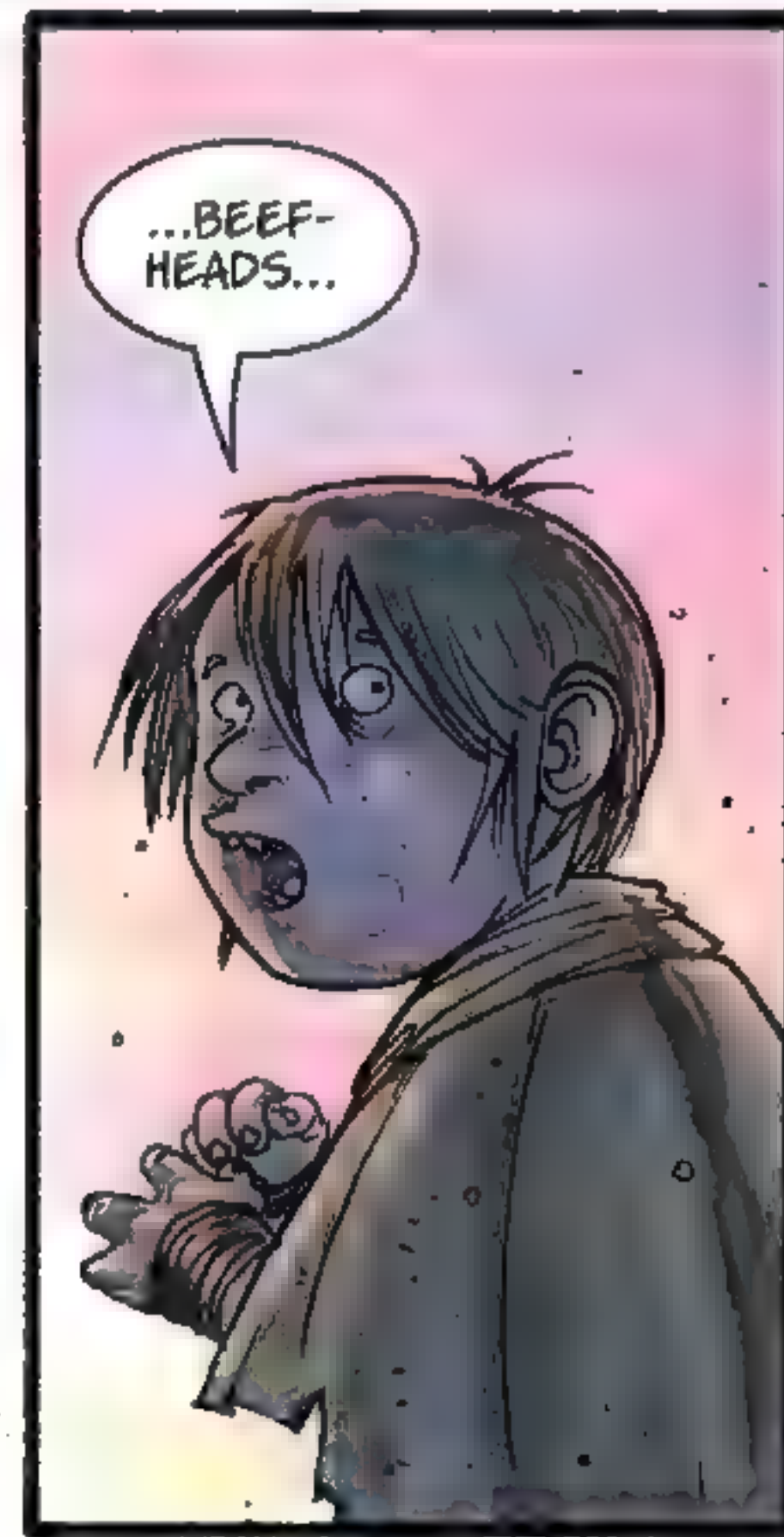


COME ON!  
THEY'RE GONNA CALL  
SUPPER PRETTY SOON  
AND YOU KNOW THEY  
AIN'T GONNA SAVE  
US NONE!



DAH,  
FORGET IT!  
LET THE STRAY  
DOGS HAVE  
YA!

STUPID  
BRAINLESS...

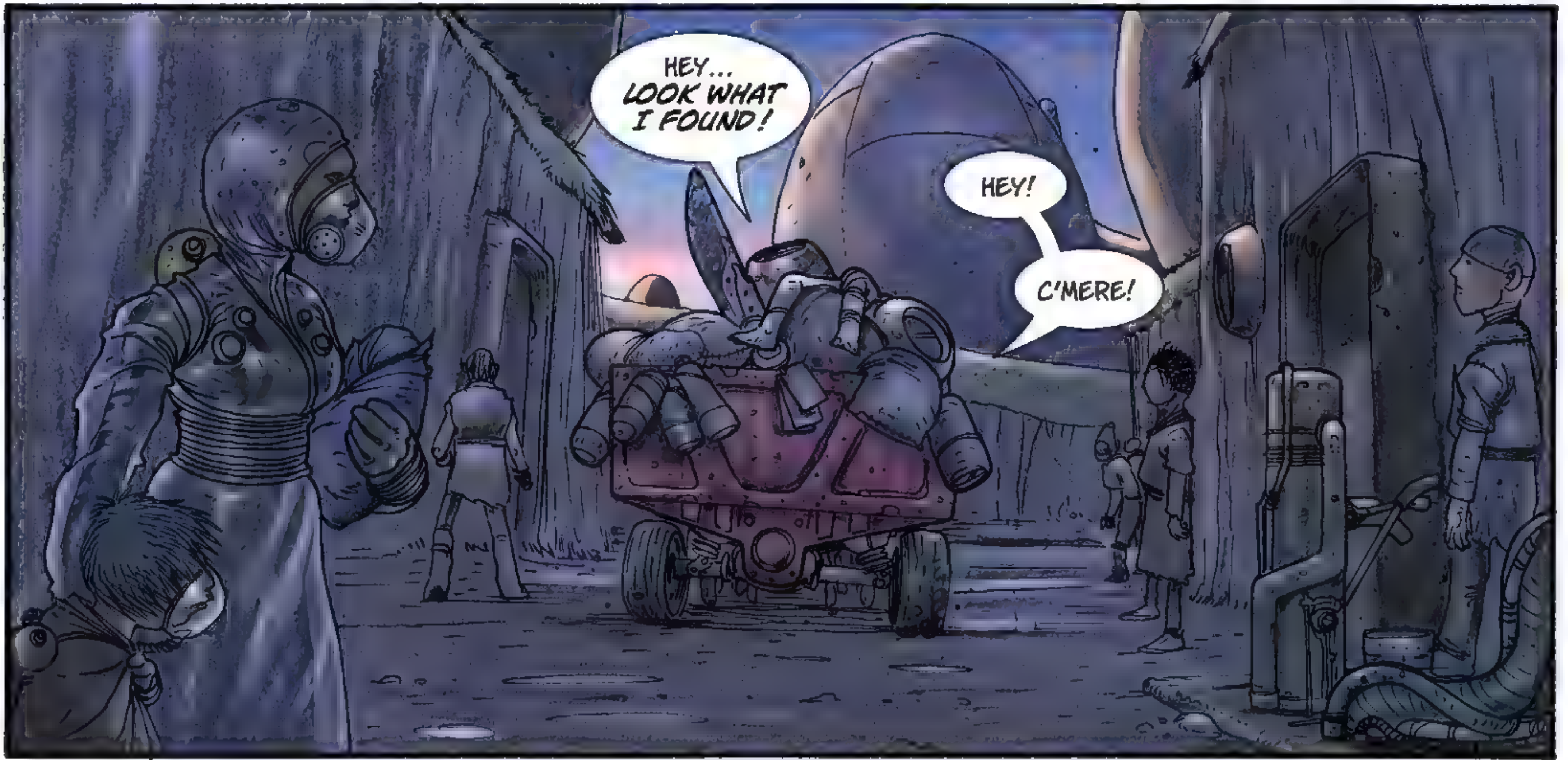


...BEEF-  
HEADS...









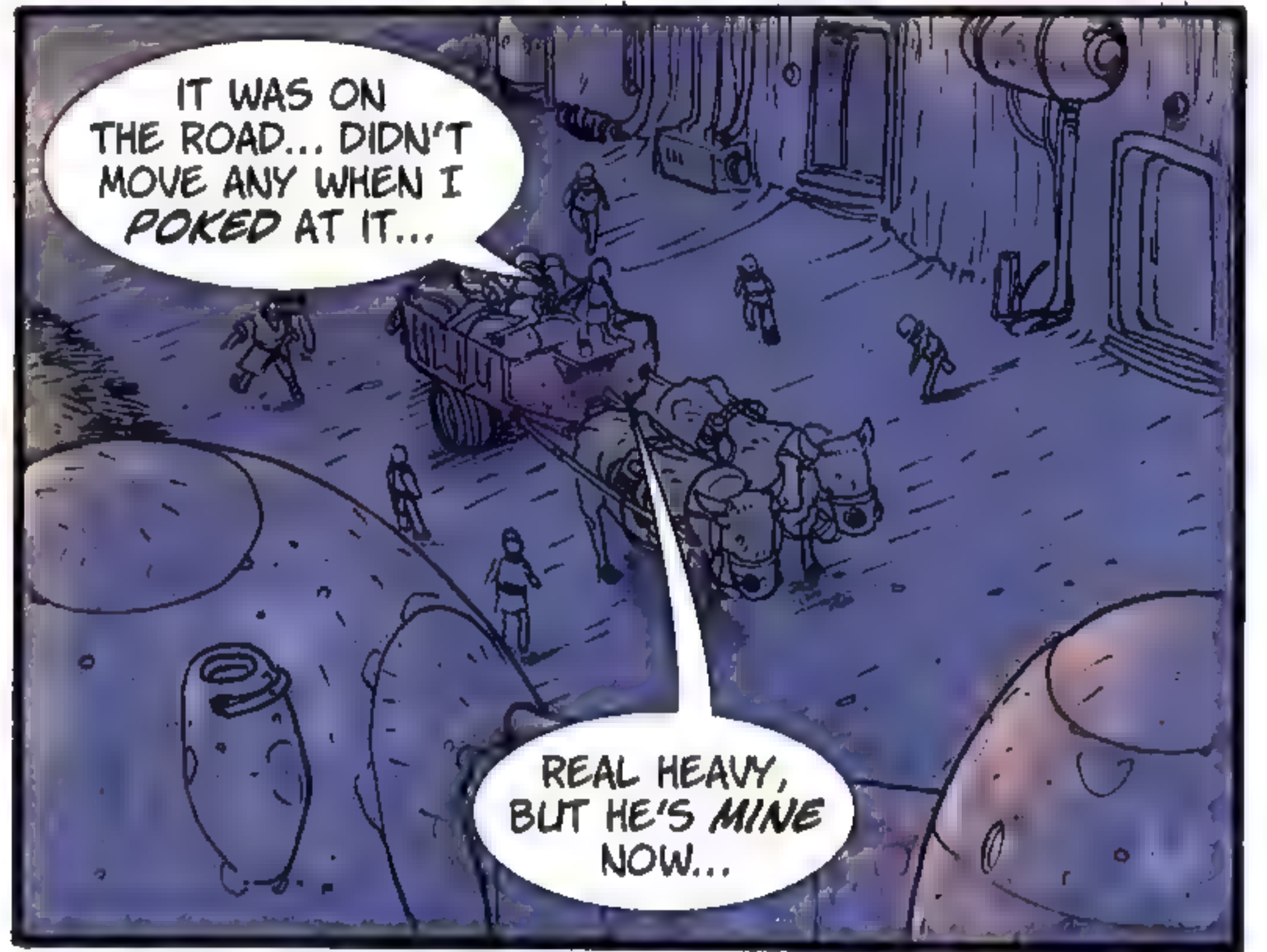
HEY...  
LOOK WHAT  
I FOUND!

HEY!  
C'MERE!



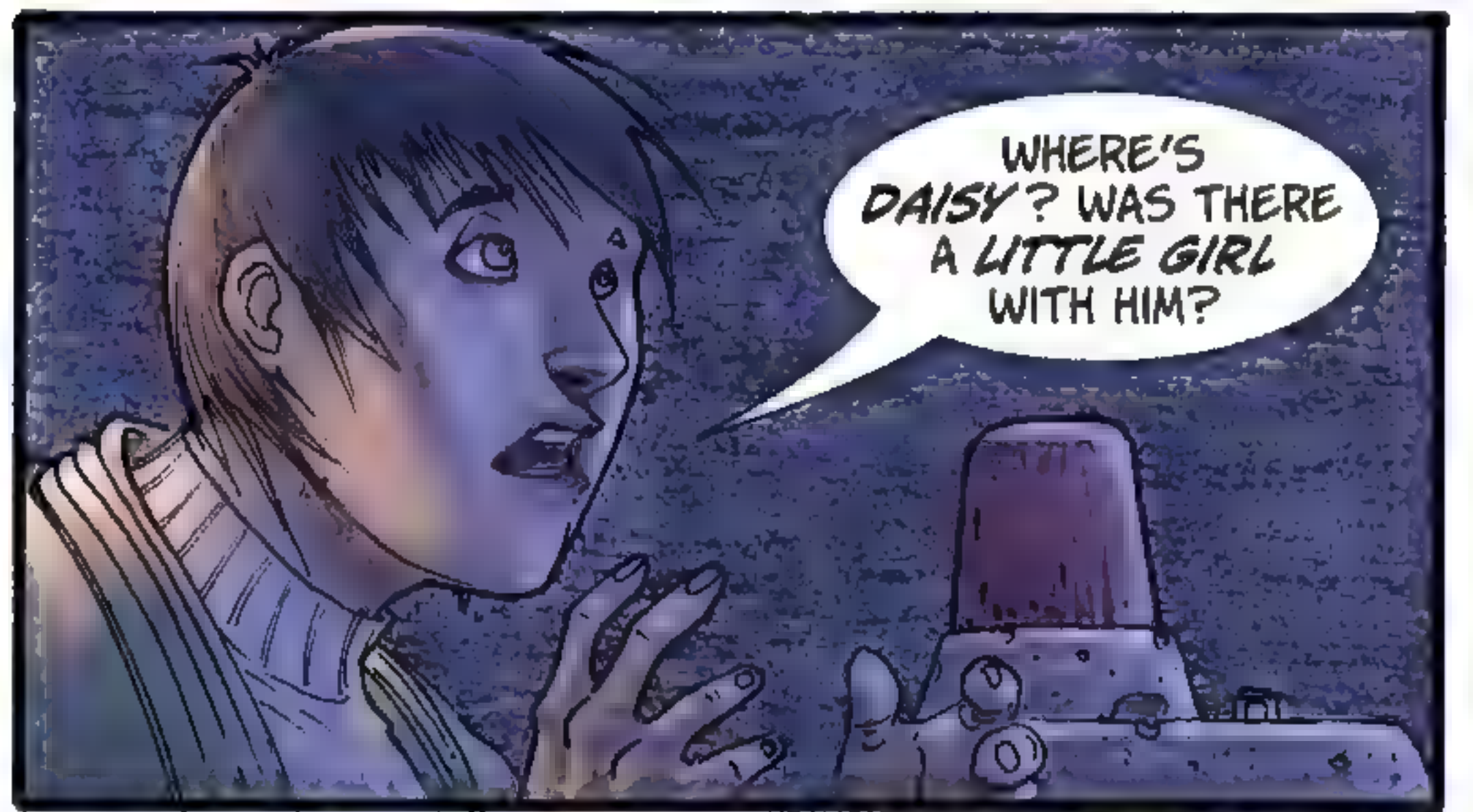
I FOUND  
HIM MYSELF!  
COME LOOK!

OH,  
NO...

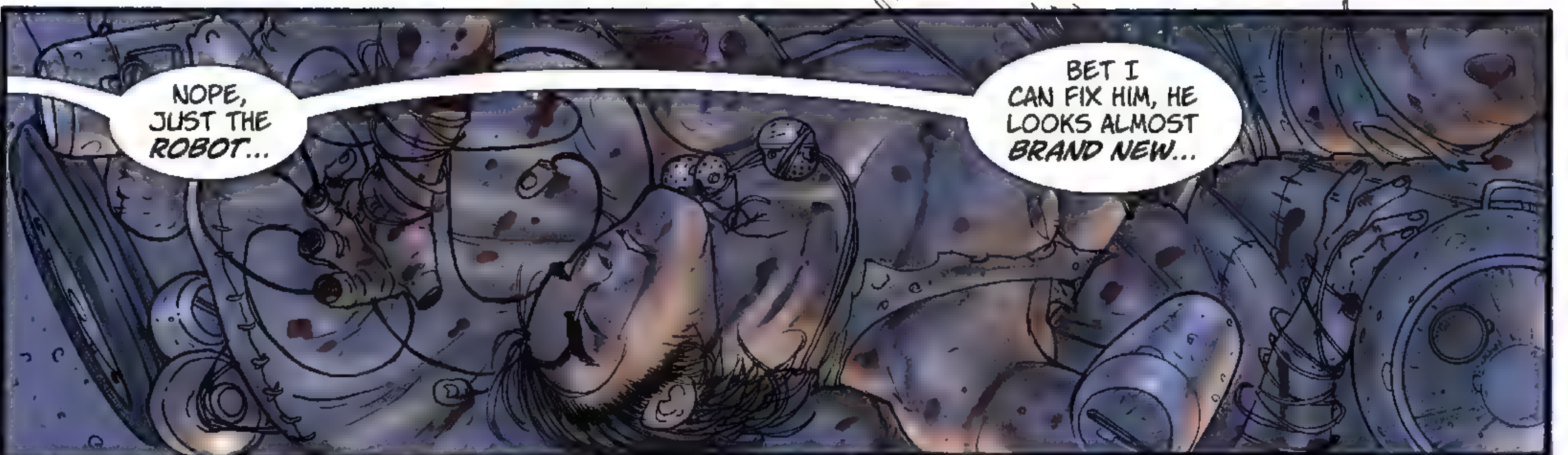


IT WAS ON  
THE ROAD... DIDN'T  
MOVE ANY WHEN I  
POKED AT IT...

REAL HEAVY,  
BUT HE'S MINE  
NOW...



WHERE'S  
DAISY? WAS THERE  
A LITTLE GIRL  
WITH HIM?



NOPE,  
JUST THE  
ROBOT...

BET I  
CAN FIX HIM, HE  
LOOKS ALMOST  
BRAND NEW...





...AND AS YOU CAN SEE, OUR MOST ADVANCED MODEL TO DATE.

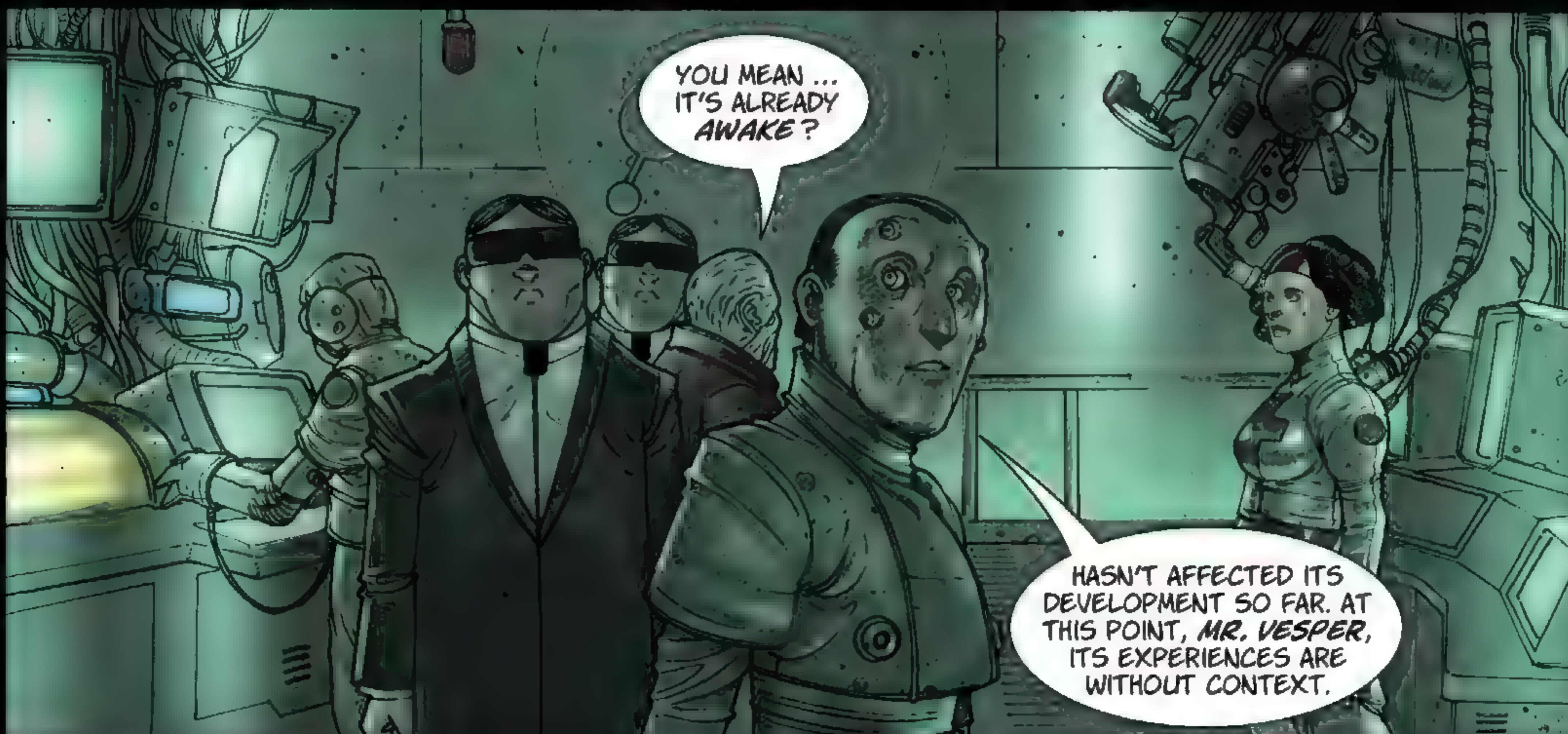
EVEN THE DEVELOPMENTAL PROCESS ITSELF HAS BEEN STREAMLINED ENORMOUSLY.

WE ACHIEVED COMPLETE SKELETAL COVERAGE IN UNDER 10 DAYS. THE ENDODERMIC INVITRO GEL WAS MIXED WITH A PROTEIN ACCELERANT, SHORTENING GESTATION BY ABOUT 6 DAYS.

STEER CLOSER TO NUMBER FOUR, PLEASE.

HOW HAS BIO-ACCELERATION AFFECTED CORTICAL OCCLUSION?

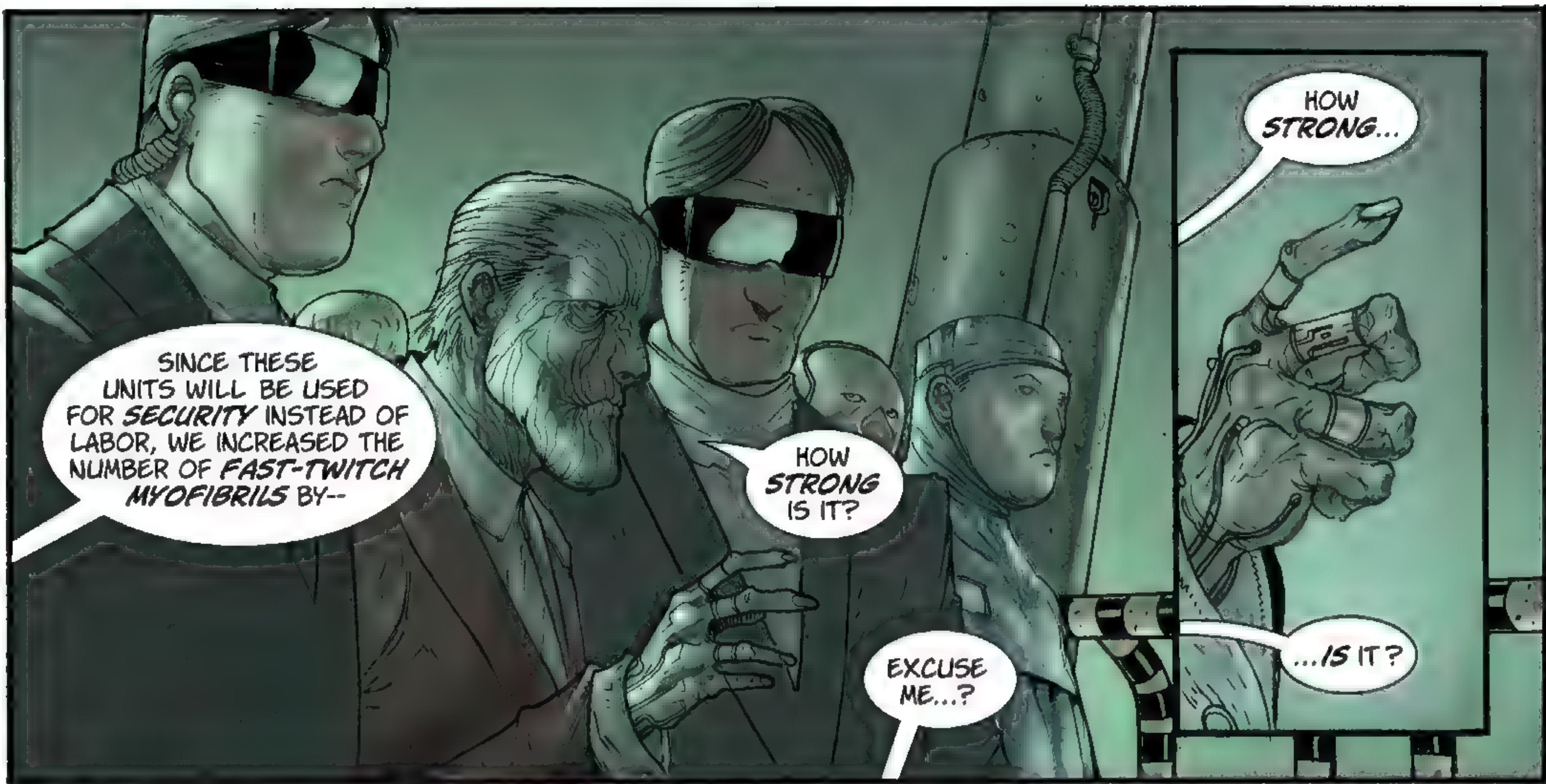
ACTUALLY, WE'VE ALREADY STARTED PROGRAMMING THIS ONE. HE'S ABOUT FORTY PERCENT FORMATTED, AND ALREADY BUILDING UP A BUFFER OF INPUT DATA.



YOU MEAN ... IT'S ALREADY AWAKE?

HASN'T AFFECTED ITS DEVELOPMENT SO FAR. AT THIS POINT, MR. VESPER, ITS EXPERIENCES ARE WITHOUT CONTEXT.





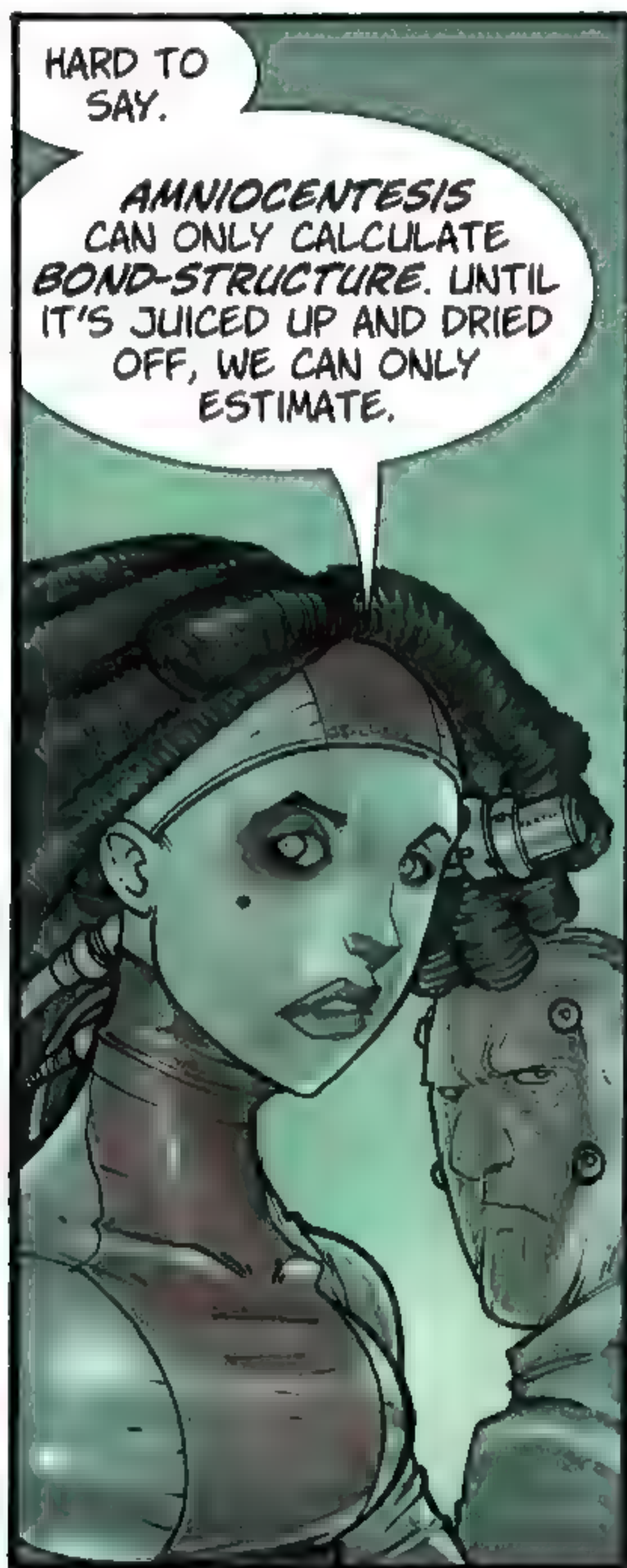
SINCE THESE  
UNITS WILL BE USED  
FOR **SECURITY** INSTEAD OF  
LABOR, WE INCREASED THE  
NUMBER OF **FAST-TWITCH**  
**MYOFIBRILS** BY--

HOW  
**STRONG**  
IS IT?

EXCUSE  
ME...?

HOW  
**STRONG...**

...**IS IT?**



HARD TO  
SAY.

**AMNIOCENTESIS**  
CAN ONLY CALCULATE  
**BOND-STRUCTURE**. UNTIL  
IT'S JUICED UP AND DRIED  
OFF, WE CAN ONLY  
ESTIMATE.



I GUESS WE  
COULD BREAK ONE  
OUT EARLY AND PUT IT  
ON THE **CRACK-RACK**  
TILL IT **SNAPS...**

I'D LIKE  
THOSE RESULTS  
BY **MORNING**.

YOU'RE  
**SERIOUS?** I  
MEAN...YEAH, SURE. NO  
PROBLEM. UH, WHICH  
ONE, SIR?

**TERASAWA--**  
CHOOSE ONE.



PRETTY EXPENSIVE  
**STRESS TEST**. BUT  
IF THE SUPREME  
EXECUTIVE ASKS,  
WE DELIVER.

SO, WHO'S  
THE LUCKY VICTIM?  
**NUMBER FOUR,**  
HERE?

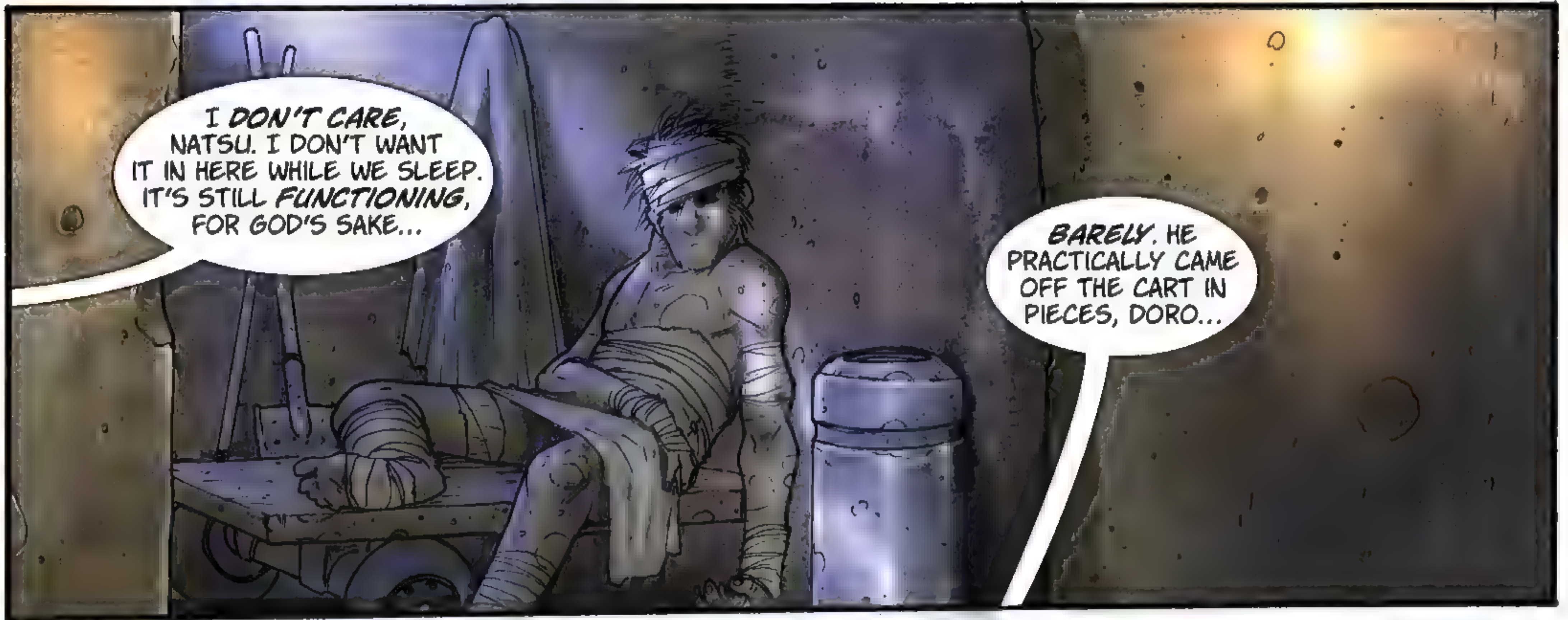
IF IT MAKES NO  
DIFFERENCE...





"...WE MAY AS WELL  
START WITH **NUMBER  
ONE...**"

...THE OXEN  
MIGHT EAT HIS **BRAIN**.  
I HEAR IT'S MOSTLY  
**SUGAR...**



I DON'T CARE,  
NATSU. I DON'T WANT  
IT IN HERE WHILE WE SLEEP.  
IT'S STILL **FUNCTIONING**,  
FOR GOD'S SAKE...

**BARELY**. HE  
PRACTICALLY CAME  
OFF THE CART IN  
PIECES, DORO...



I'M NOT  
BENDING ON THIS.  
IT'S GOING IN  
THE **BARN**.

BUT HE MIGHT  
KNOW WHERE **DAISY**  
IS! IF HE **SHORTS OUT**  
BEFORE MORNING, WE  
MIGHT NEVER FIND  
HER--

WILL YOU  
FORGET ABOUT  
DAISY?! SHE'S  
PROBABLY  
**DEAD!**



~SIGH~ LOOK,  
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT  
THIS THING COULD DO IF IT  
WAKES UP. IT COULD **SLICE**  
**US ALL TO RIBBONS**  
IN OUR SLEEP...

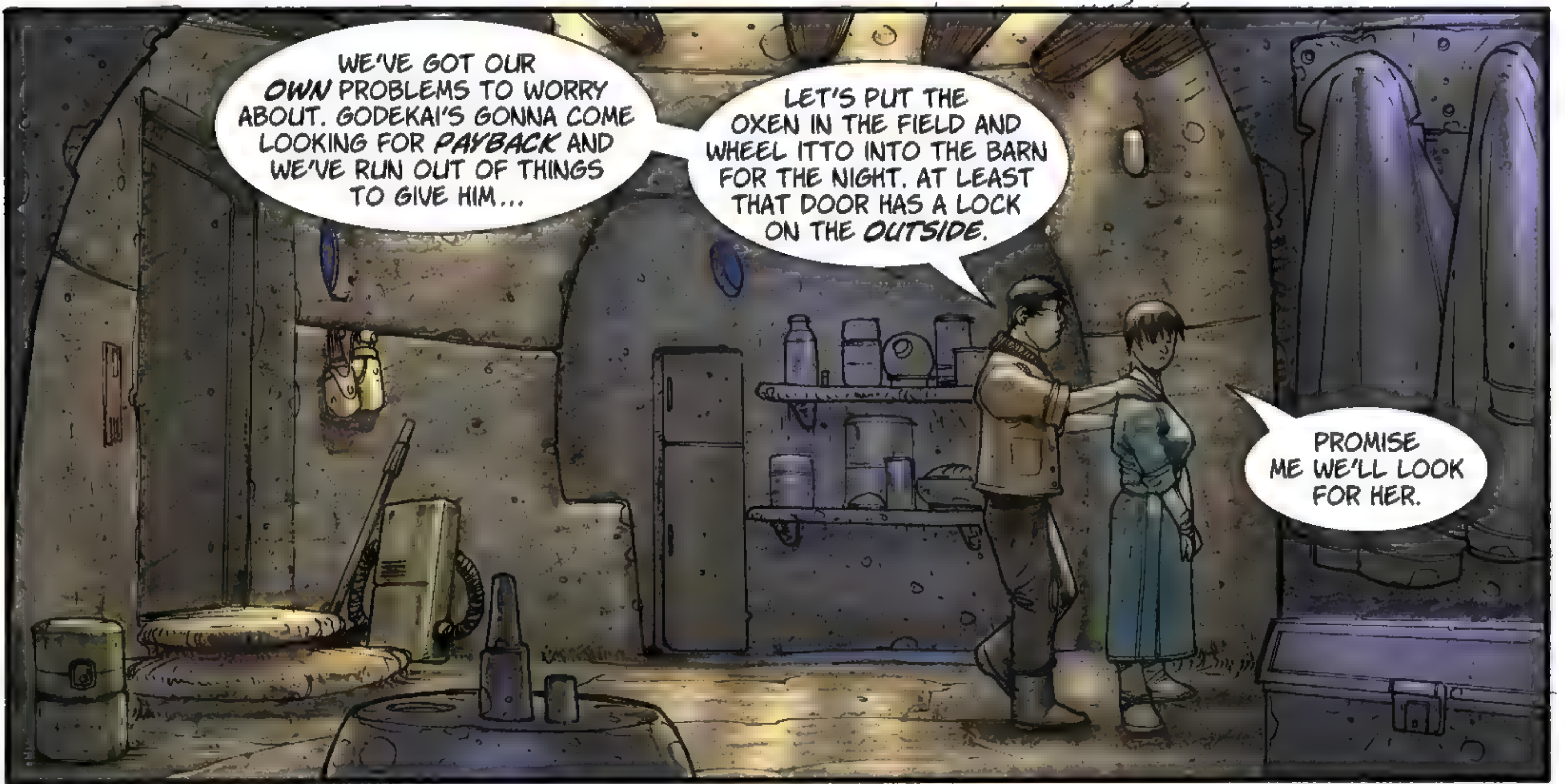
HE  
WOULDN'T  
DO THAT.



WILL YOU **LISTEN**  
TO YOURSELF? "HE"  
WOULDN'T DO THAT? WE'RE  
TALKING ABOUT AN **ORGANIC**  
**MACHINE**. HOW CAN YOU BE SO  
SURE OF WHAT IT **WOULD**  
OR **WOULDN'T** DO?

I SAW THE  
WAY HE LOOKED  
AFTER DAISY. HE KNOWS  
THE DIFFERENCE. ITTO'S  
NOT A **ROGUE**.







CENTRAL OKINAWA  
0944 HOURS

WE COULD COVER  
MORE GROUND WITH A  
HELICOPTER...

EMCONS CAN  
ONLY AVOID DETECTION  
IF THEY *KNOW* THEY'RE  
BEING *WATCHED*... WOULD  
I BE ABLE TO TRACK  
*YOU* DOWN IN A  
HELICOPTER?

GOOD  
POINT.

BUT YOU  
THINK YOU CAN  
FIND HIM WITH  
THIS *TOY*?

THIS "*TOY*"  
COST MORE THAN YOUR  
WHOLE *RESPIRATORY*  
*SYSTEM*.

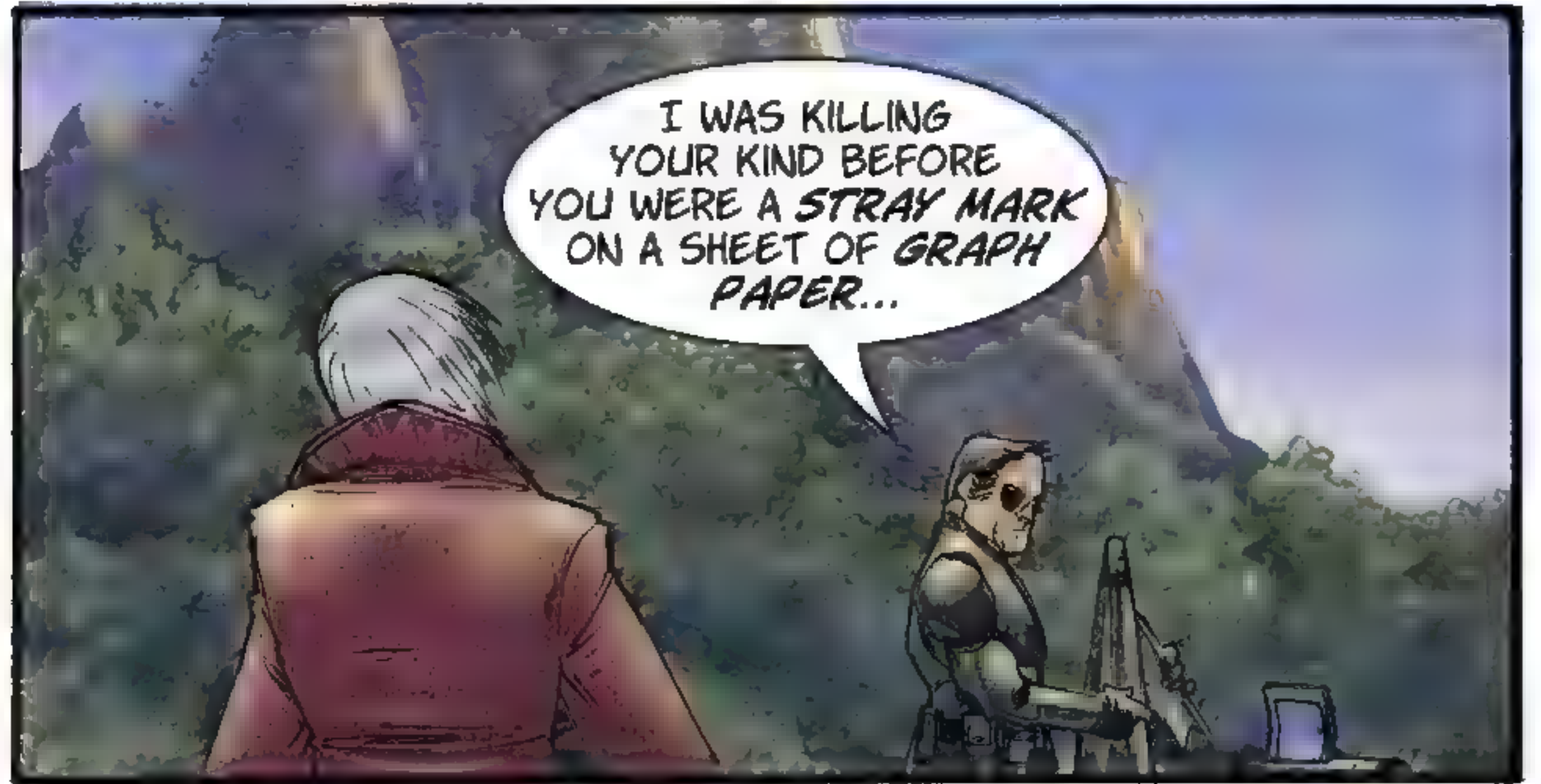
THE CAMERAS COVER  
*50 DIFFERENT SPECTRAL*  
*BANDS* AND I'VE GOT A DOZEN  
*DIFFERENT SIGNATURES*  
TO LOOK FOR. I'LL  
FIND HIM.

HMM.

WHY NOT  
CANVAS THE REGION WITH  
*SURVEILLANCE DUMMIES*?  
OR CALL IN YOUR INFAMOUS  
"*VAPOR FIST*"...?

INPUT NOTED,  
AND REJECTED. NOW  
IF YOUR VOICE BOX HAS A  
SWITCH, I'D APPRECIATE  
YOU *SHUTTING IT*  
*OFF*.









SO, WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO WITH HER, COLONEL?

MAYBE WE SHOULD LOOK FOR HER PARENTS. MIGHT BE A REWARD OR SOMETHING.



DON'T BE STUPID, DAWSON. THESE FOLK CAN BARELY AFFORD TO FEED THEMSELVES, LET ALONE PAY A REWARD FOR ANOTHER HUNGRY MOUTH...

ARE THEY STILL BUYING BABIES BACK IN THE STATES?

LAST I HEARD, THEY WAS.



THEN SELL HER. BUT FIRST, MAKE SURE THOSE FARMERS SEE THE ERROR IN HARBORING A MACHINE AGAINST ME.

TELL THEM THAT THEIR FOOLISH BEHAVIOR COULD HAVE COST THE LIFE OF AN INNOCENT CHILD.

STILL CAN.



HOW LONG DO WE KEEP HER?

LONG ENOUGH FOR THEM TO MAKE AMENDS. HOW MANY GUYS AM I OUT?

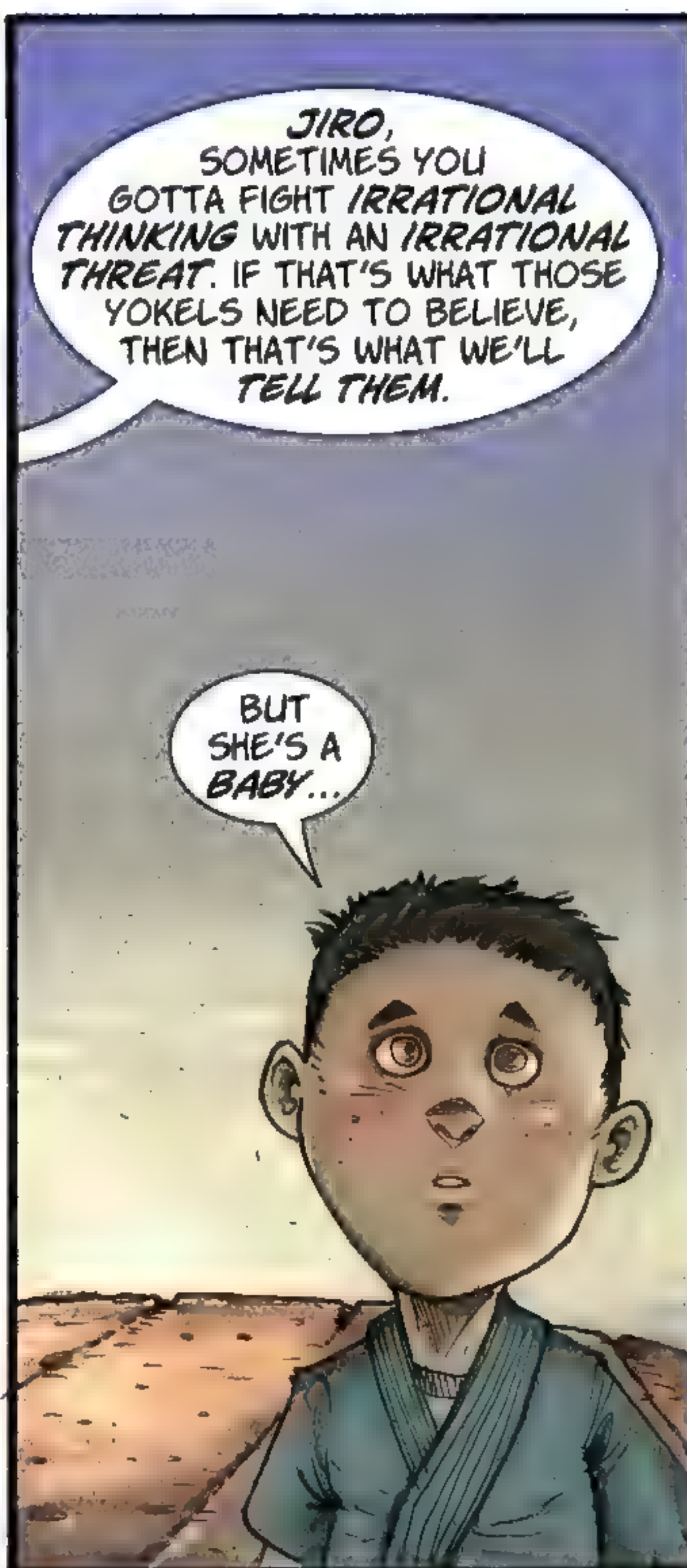
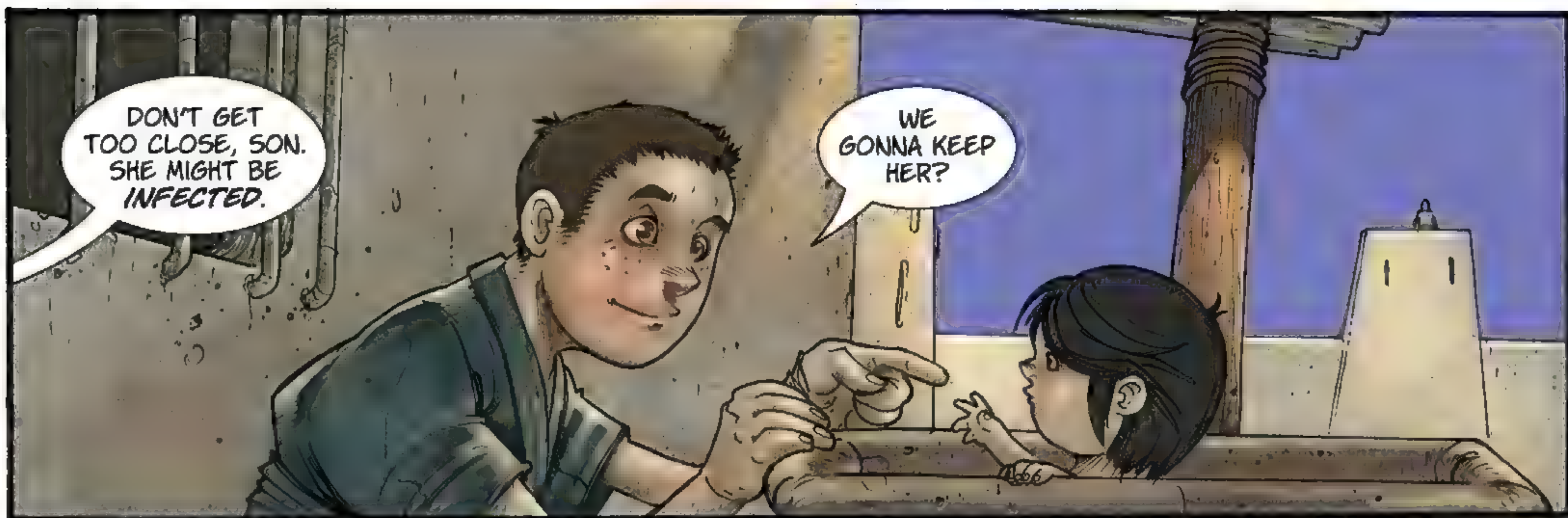
SEVEN. NINE, IF YOU COUNT THE TWO HE ONLY BRUISED UP.



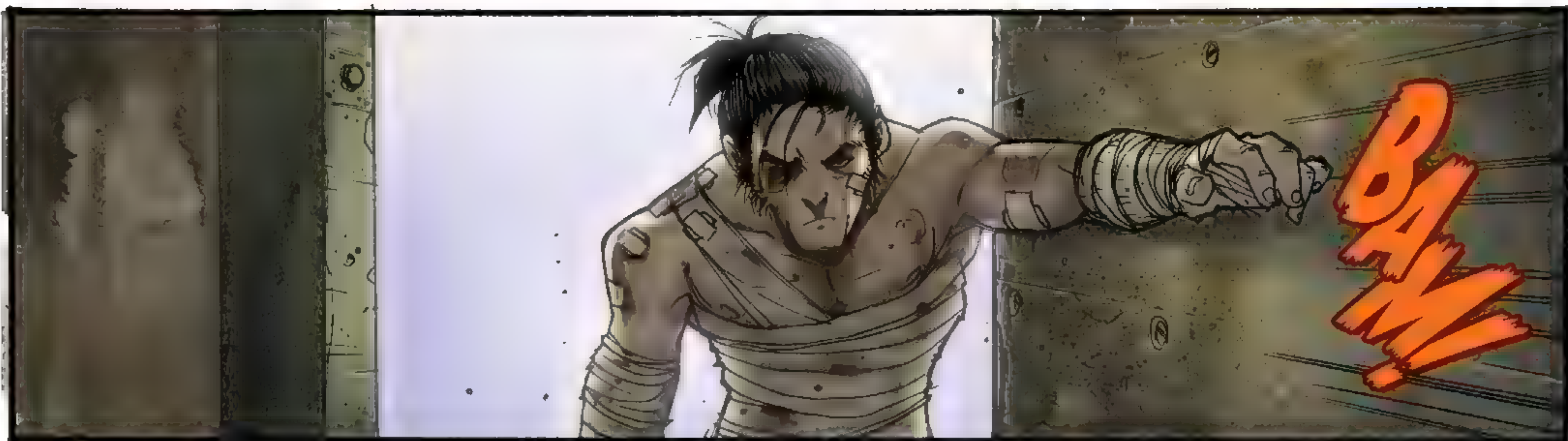
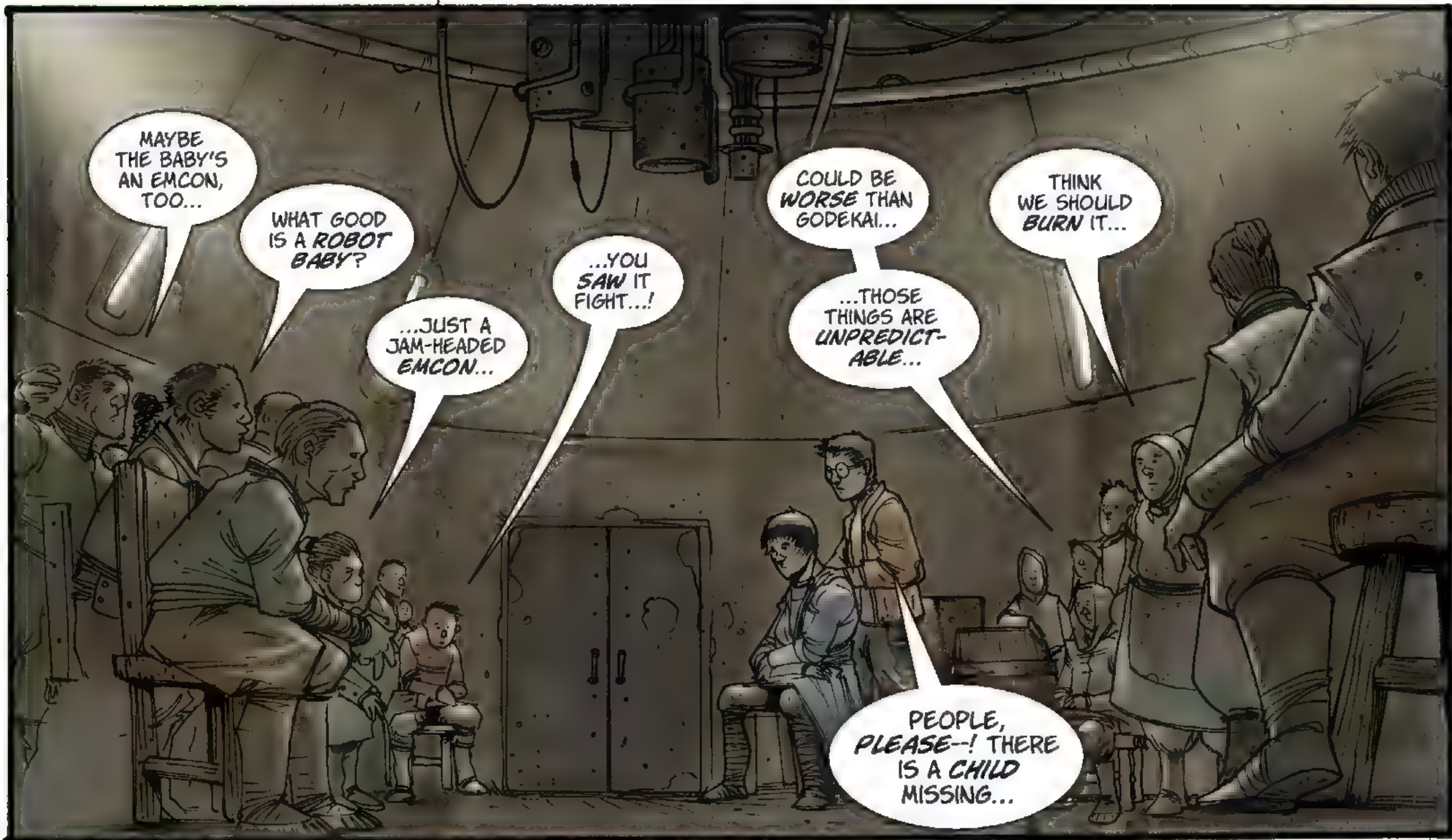
THEN I WANT SEVEN OF THEM, WILLING TO WORK.

ON THEIR FEET OR THEIR BACKS, I DON'T CARE. BUT NO BURDENS.















CYGNAT DWAR  
STRESS HALL  
DEASAWARA  
SUNTO

"His purpose, defined as  
a string of directives and  
protocol, was to survive.

"Every facet of his  
structure was optimized  
for economic force.

"500 miles of vat-grown myosin  
fiber wrapped around a skeleton  
of layered ceramicite.

"Six pounds of reflex RNA  
floating in a skull-sized  
pool of saline gelatin.

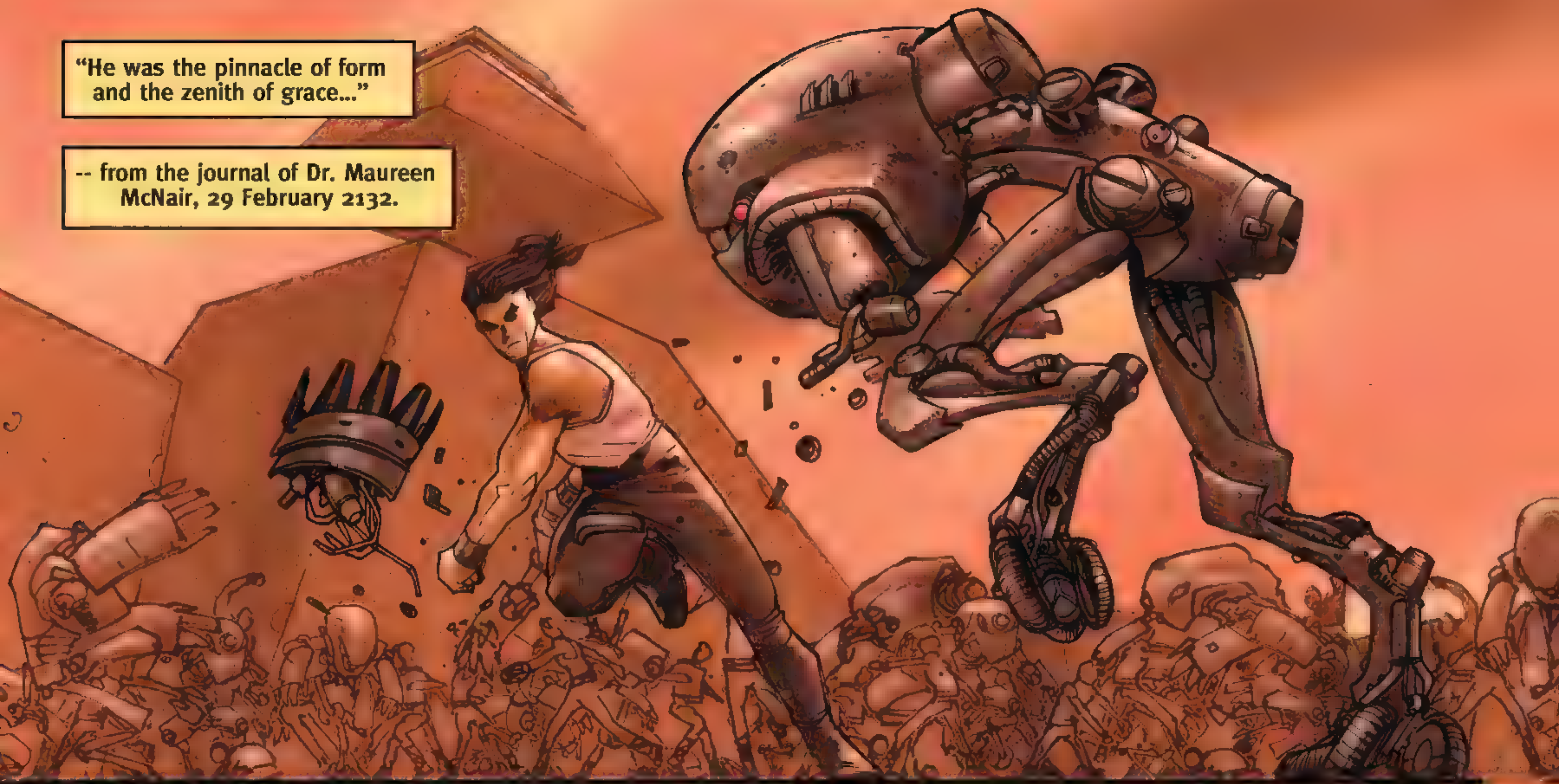
"Four billion organic brain  
cells laced throughout his  
head and upper chest.

"And all of those elements pre-  
programmed to find an enemy's  
weakest point in the shortest  
amount of time.



"He was the pinnacle of form  
and the zenith of grace..."

-- from the journal of Dr. Maureen  
McNair, 29 February 2132.



YOU'VE  
MADE THE  
ERYTHROCYTES  
RED, LIKE  
BLOOD...

WE'VE  
ADDED *CAPILLARY  
EXPRESSIONS*, SO THEY  
CAN BLEMISH, BRUISE, AND  
BLUSH. THE GREEN  
ERYTHROCYTES JUST  
MADE US LOOK  
ILL.

THEIR  
IDENTIFICATION  
MATRIX IS STILL BASED  
ON THE MOLLY  
ENGINE?

THE CODE ITSELF  
IS PROPRIETARY, BUT YES--  
THEY WILL LEARN AND GROW ON  
THEIR OWN. *SELF-MODIFYING  
PARAMETRICS*... WITH A  
FEW DEFINED FAIL-SAFES,  
OF COURSE.

THIS IS  
DIFFICULT TO  
WATCH. THEY'VE  
BECOME SO  
LIFELIKE...

A NECESSARY  
PROCEDURE TO FERRET  
ANY DEFECTS. AS GUARDIANS,  
THEY SHOULD BE MORE THAN  
CAPABLE OF DEFENDING  
THEMSELVES FROM  
THOSE DRONES.

WOULD  
YOU WANT ANYTHING  
LESS PROTECTING  
YOU--

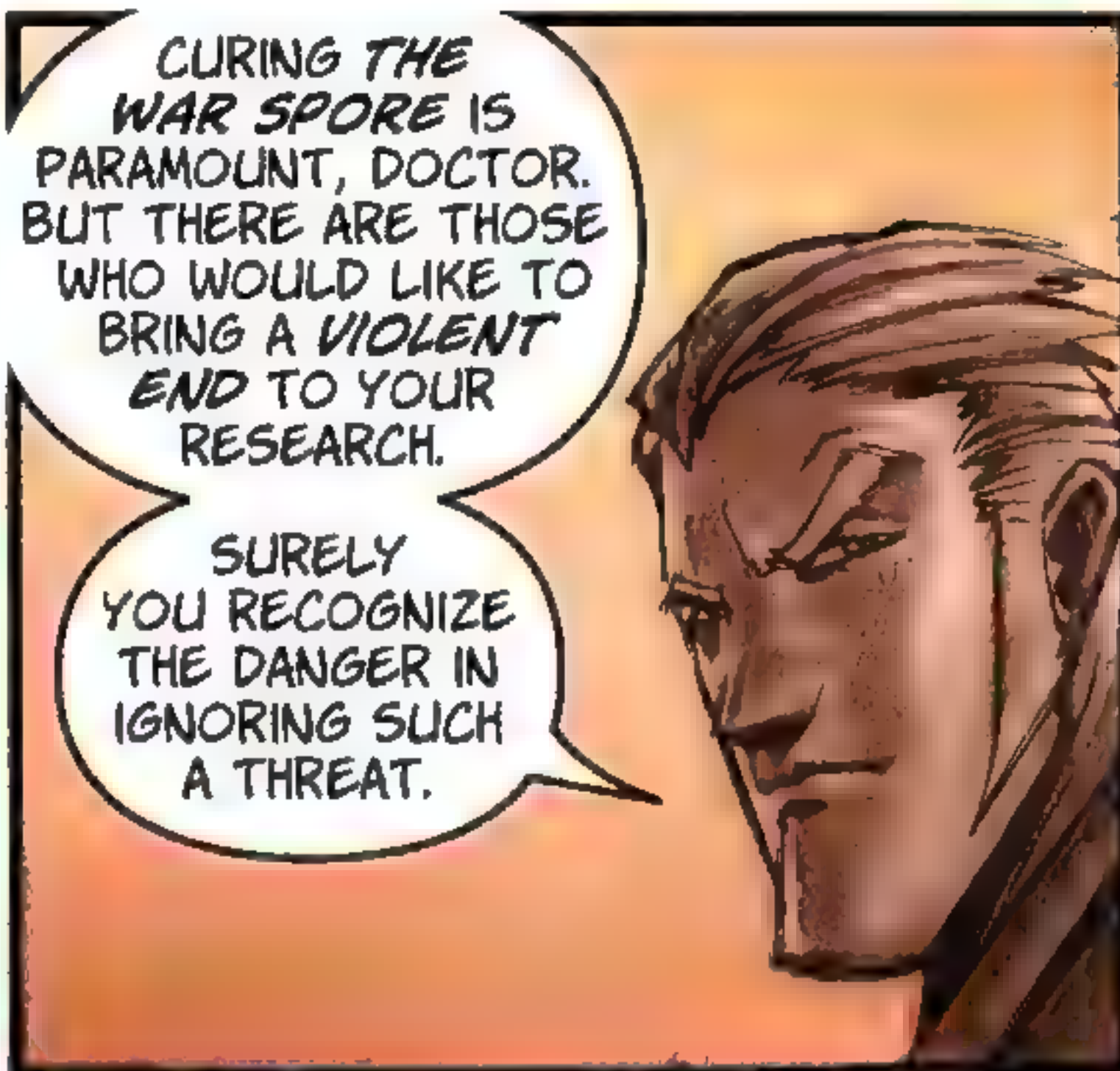




--AND  
YOUR DAUGHTER,  
DR. OGAMI?



I STILL DON'T  
THINK A BODYGUARD  
IS NECESSARY,  
TERASAWA.

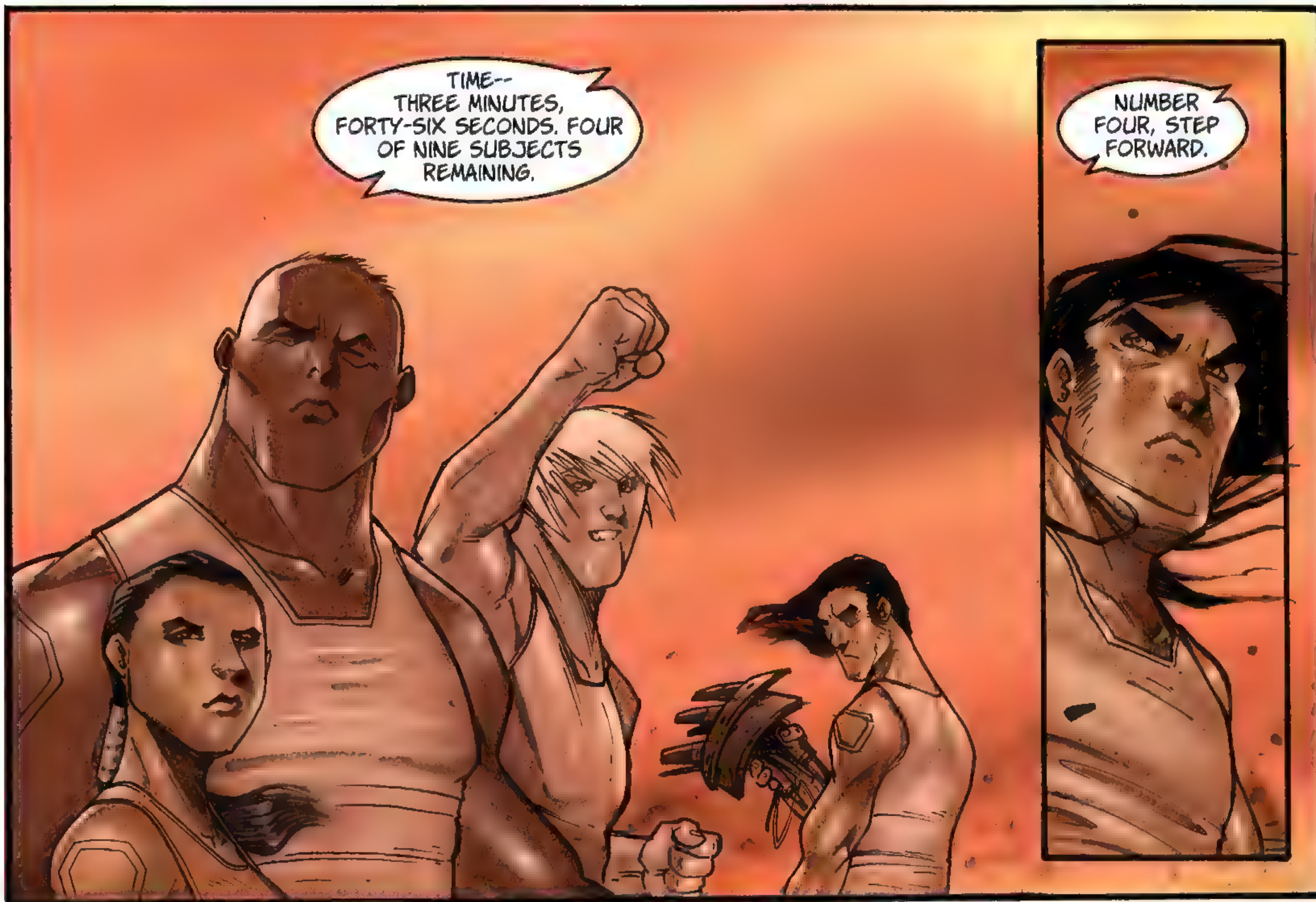


CURING THE  
WAR SPORE IS  
PARAMOUNT, DOCTOR.  
BUT THERE ARE THOSE  
WHO WOULD LIKE TO  
BRING A *VIOLENT*  
END TO YOUR  
RESEARCH.

SURELY  
YOU RECOGNIZE  
THE DANGER IN  
IGNORING SUCH  
A THREAT.

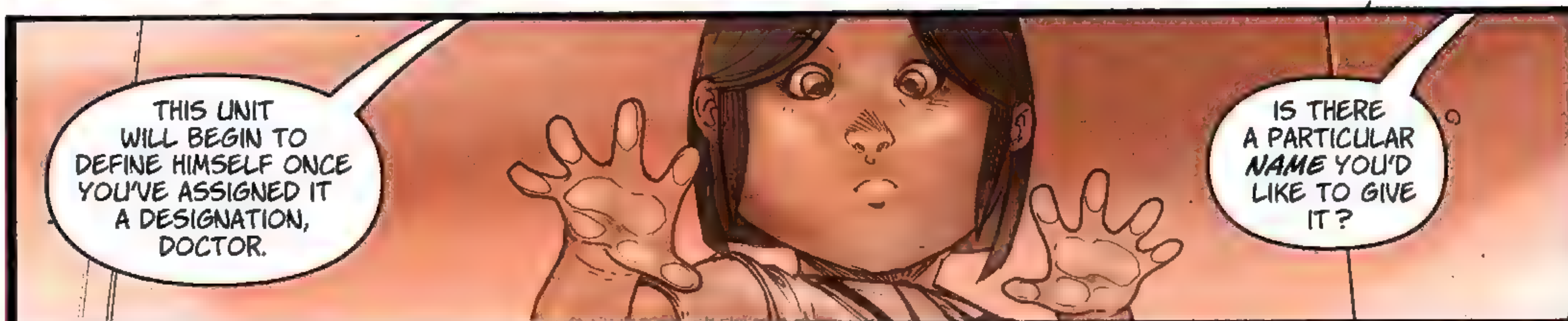


...YES.



TIME--  
THREE MINUTES,  
FORTY-SIX SECONDS. FOUR  
OF NINE SUBJECTS  
REMAINING.

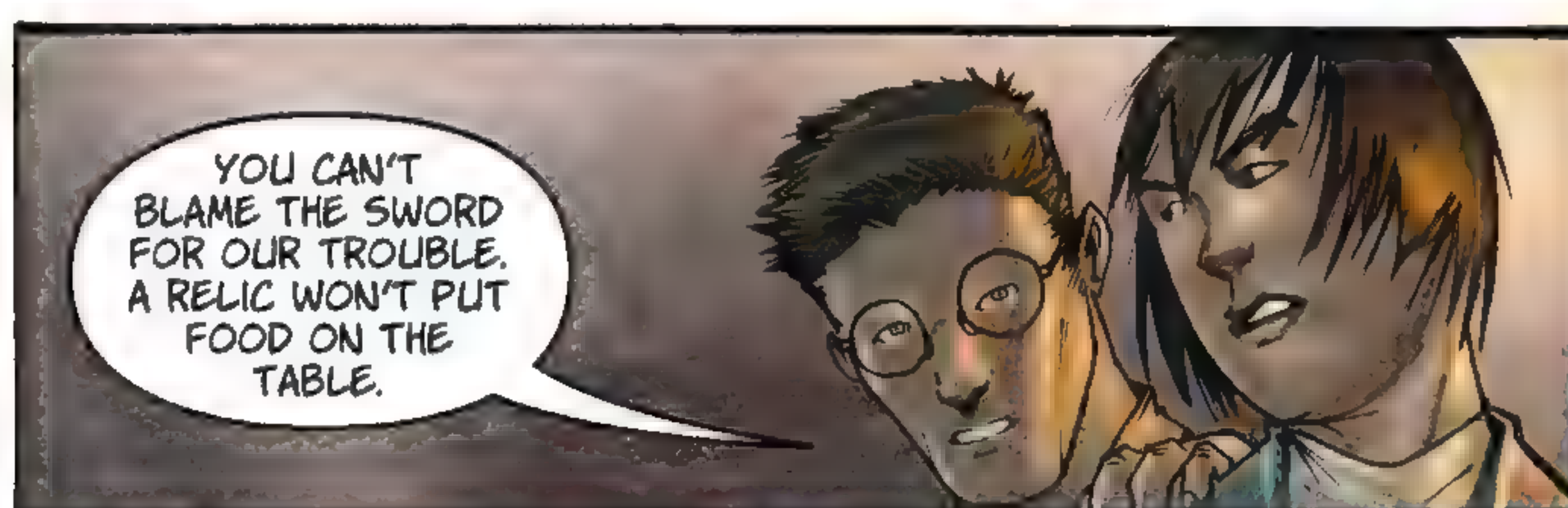
NUMBER  
FOUR, STEP  
FORWARD.



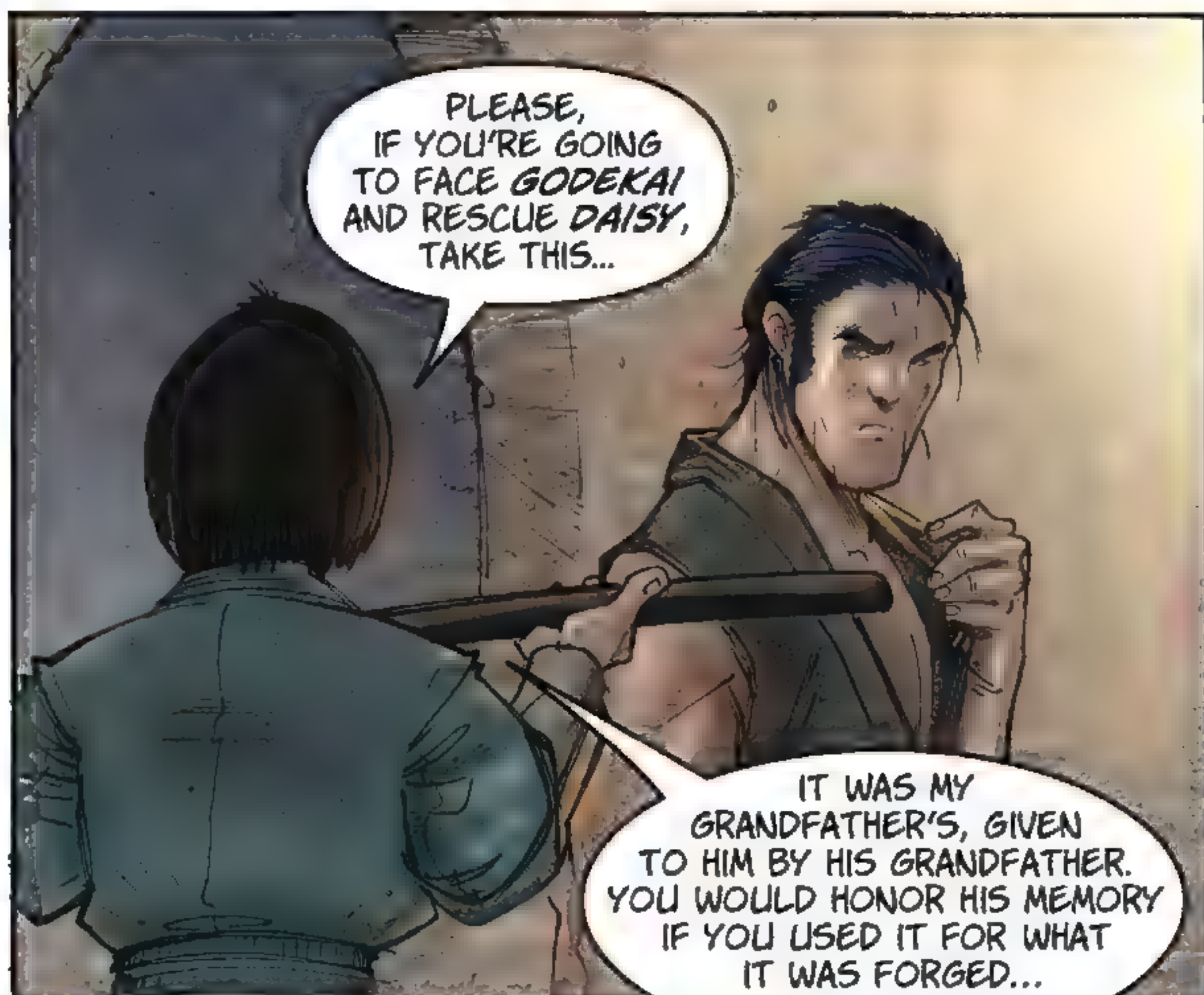
THIS UNIT  
WILL BEGIN TO  
DEFINE HIMSELF ONCE  
YOU'VE ASSIGNED IT  
A DESIGNATION,  
DOCTOR.

IS THERE  
A PARTICULAR  
*NAME* YOU'D  
LIKE TO GIVE  
IT?

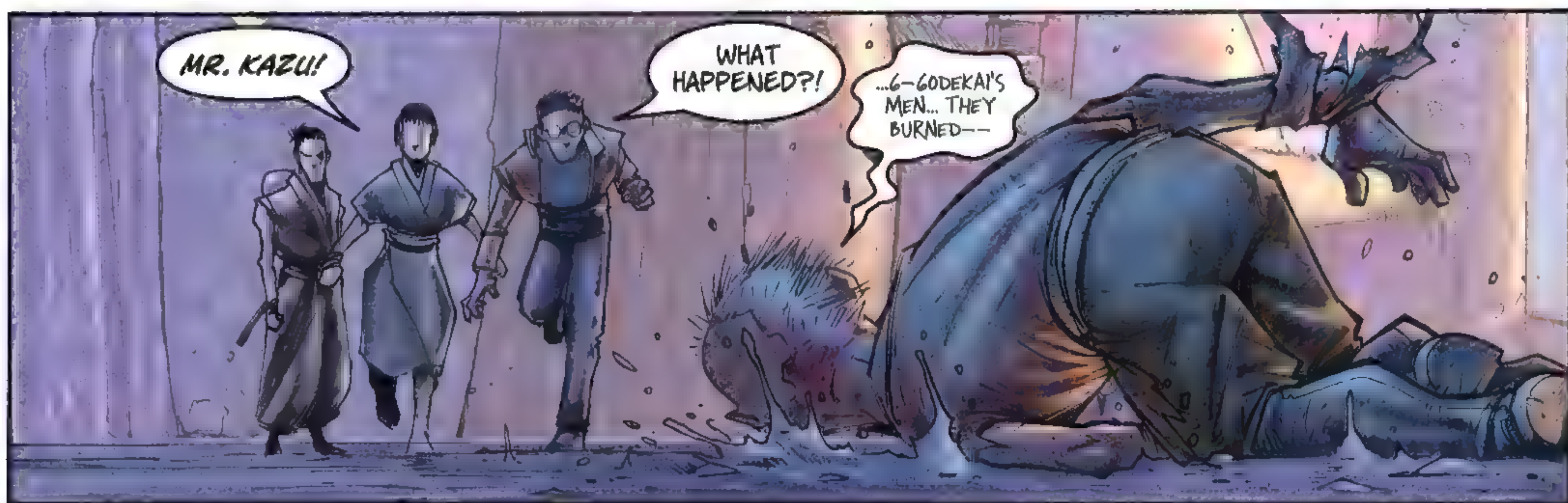
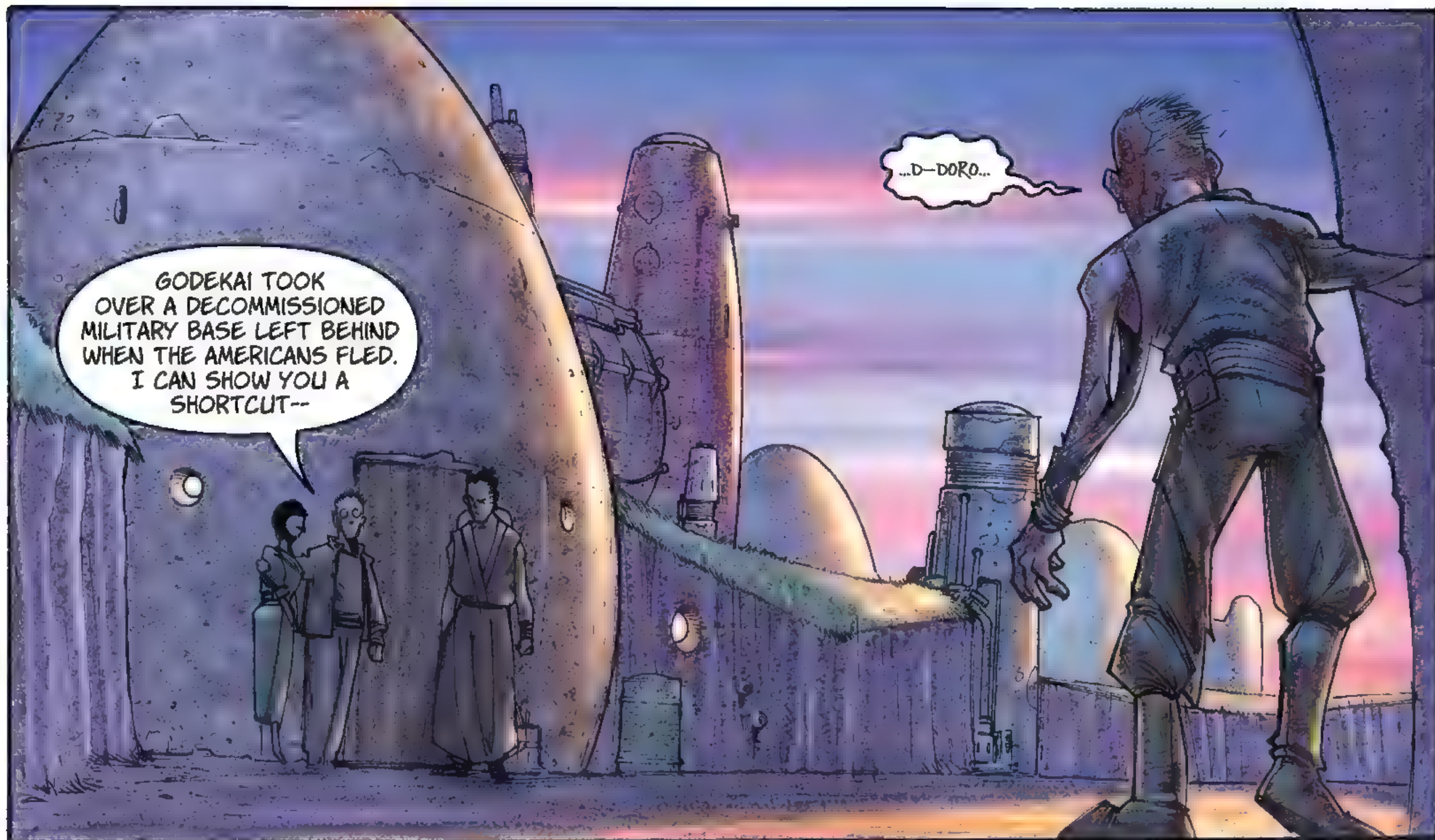














KAZU FARMSTEAD  
2008 HOURS

TIRE TRACKS IN  
THE MUD, AT LEAST A  
DOZEN DIFFERENT BOOT  
PRINTS, SMALL CALIBER  
WOUNDS ON THE VICTIMS,  
AND YOU THINK THIS IS  
ITTO'S DOING?

LOOKS  
MORE LIKE THE  
WORK OF A GANG  
OF BANDITS  
TO ME.

ITTO MAY  
NOT HAVE TORCHED  
THESE PEOPLE HIMSELF,  
**PRESCOTT**, BUT HE IS  
SOMEHOW TO BLAME  
FOR THIS.

YOU SHOW ME  
A MOB OF HILLBILLIES  
WHO'LL TAKE ORDERS  
FROM AN **EMCON**, AND  
I'LL SHOW YOU MY  
**THIRD NUT...**

HE IS MORE  
CLEVER THAN YOU  
GIVE HIM CREDIT  
FOR. CALL IT...  
**INTUITION.**

"**EMCON**  
**INTUITION,**"  
LIERRE?

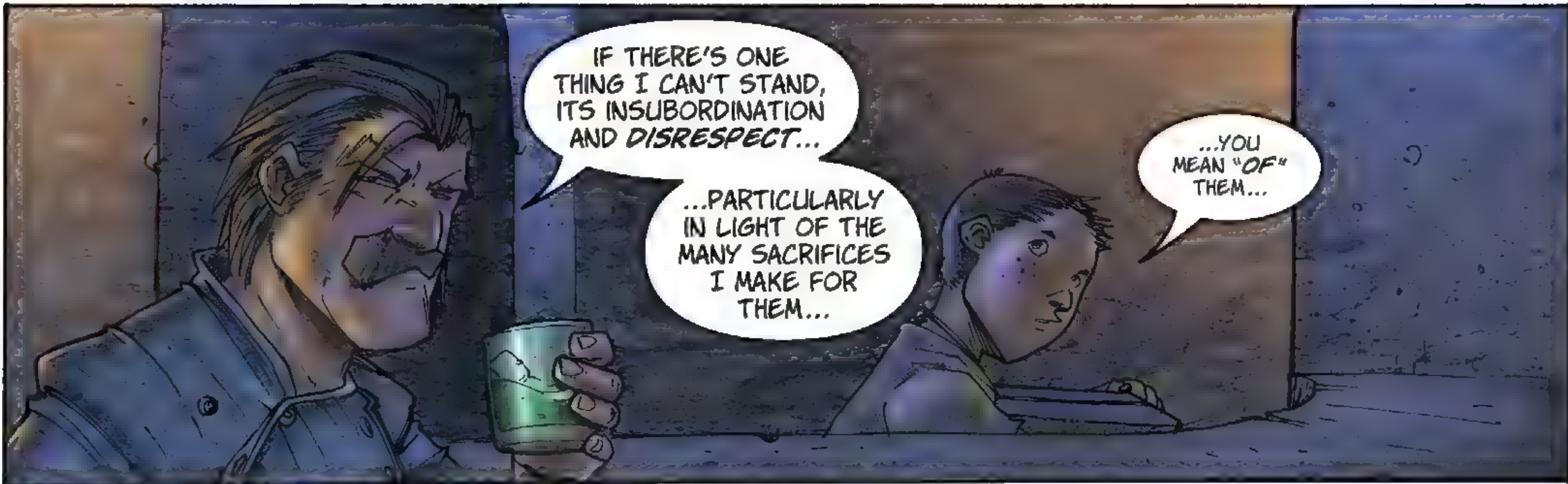
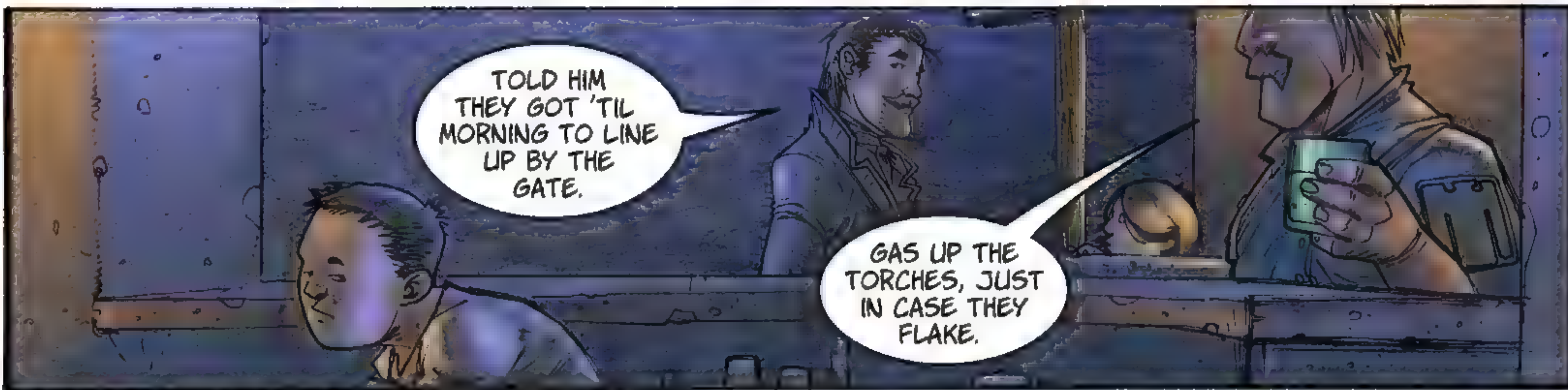
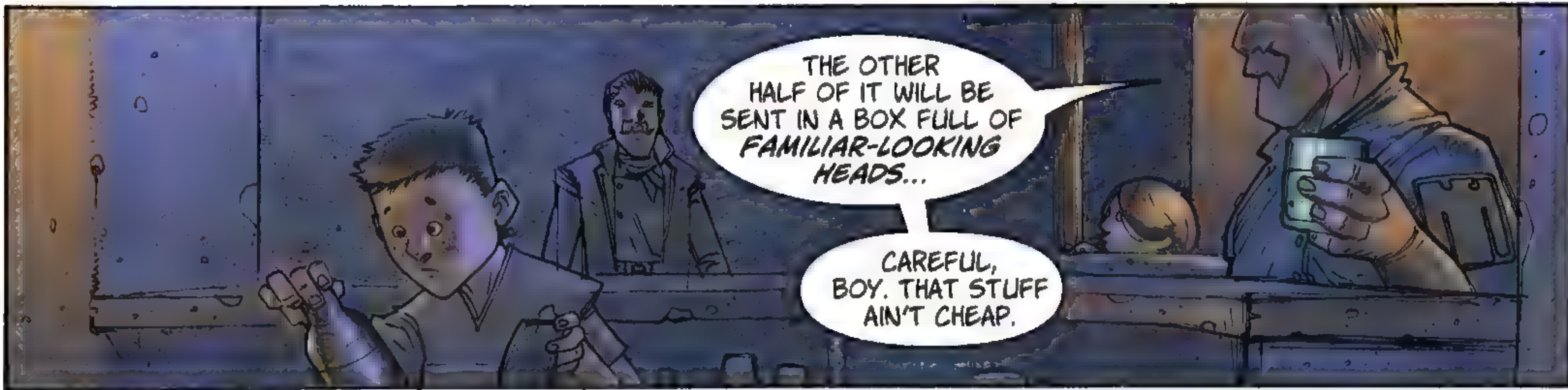
THAT ANYTHING LIKE  
"VIRTUAL REALITY"?  
"LINEAR CURVE"?  
"CONSTANT  
VARIABLE"?

WHAT'S YOUR  
POINT?

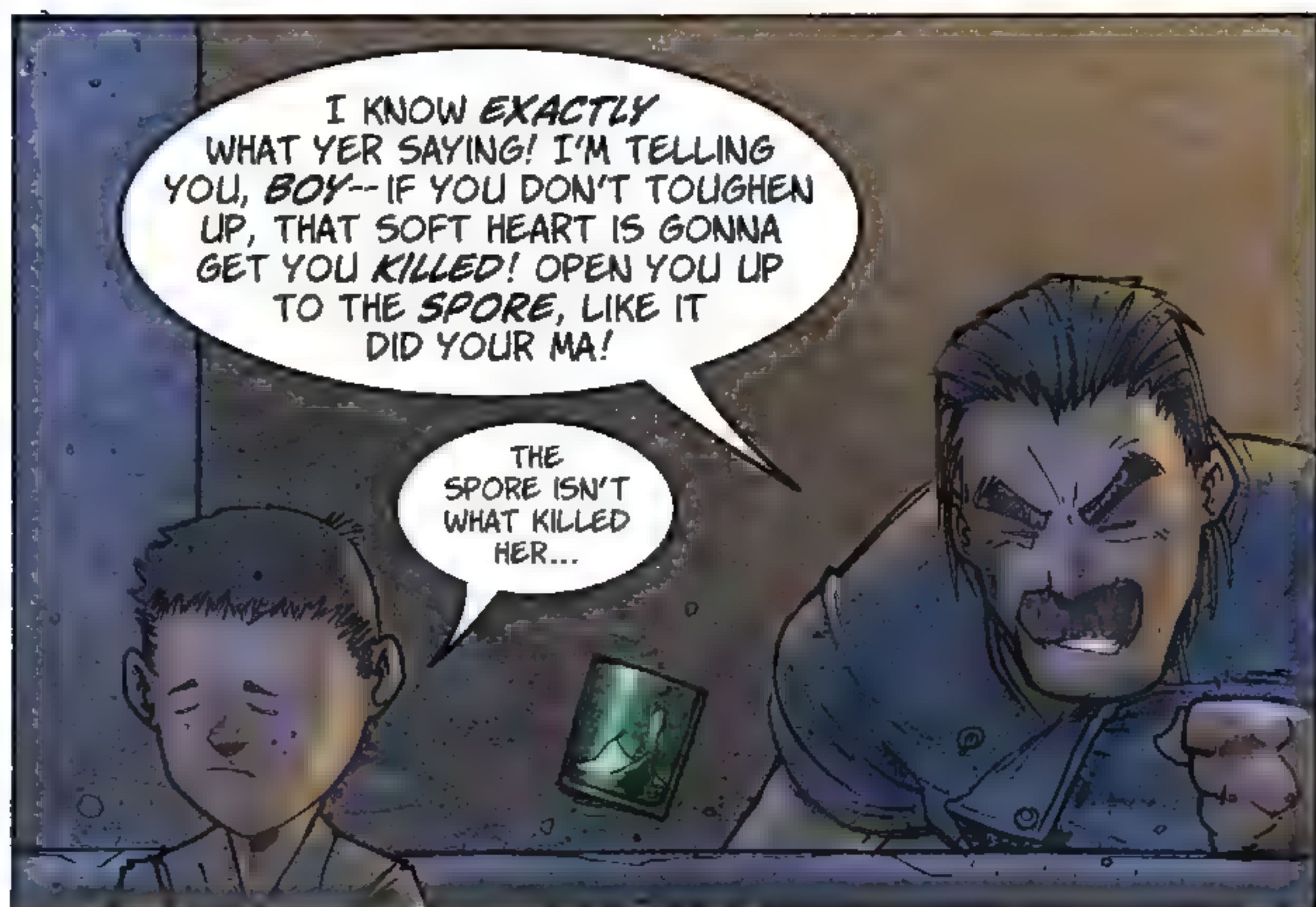
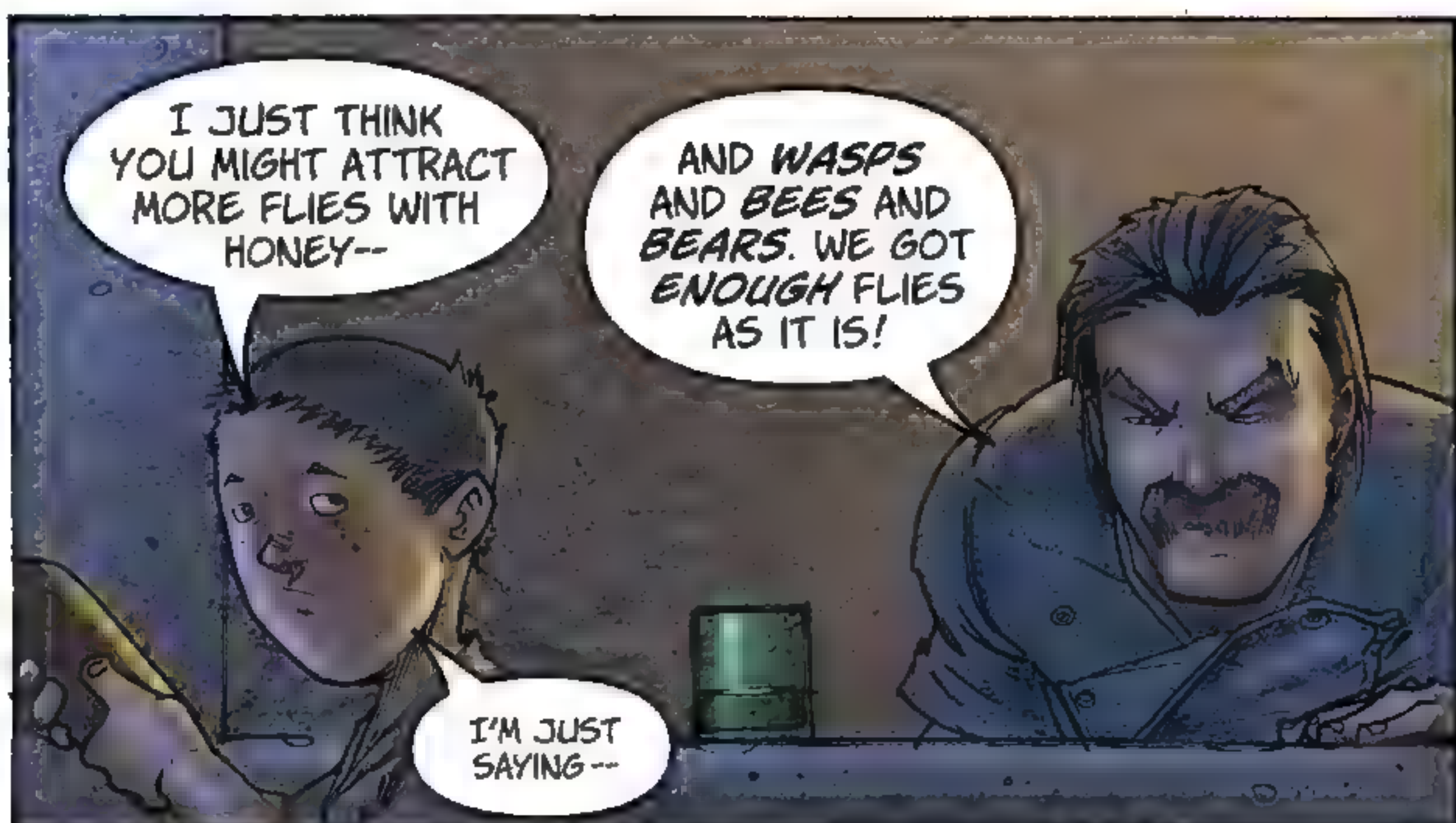
OOK!

BLOOD  
LEADING EAST.  
MAYBE WHOEVER  
LEFT IT CAN  
VERIFY YOUR  
THEORY...











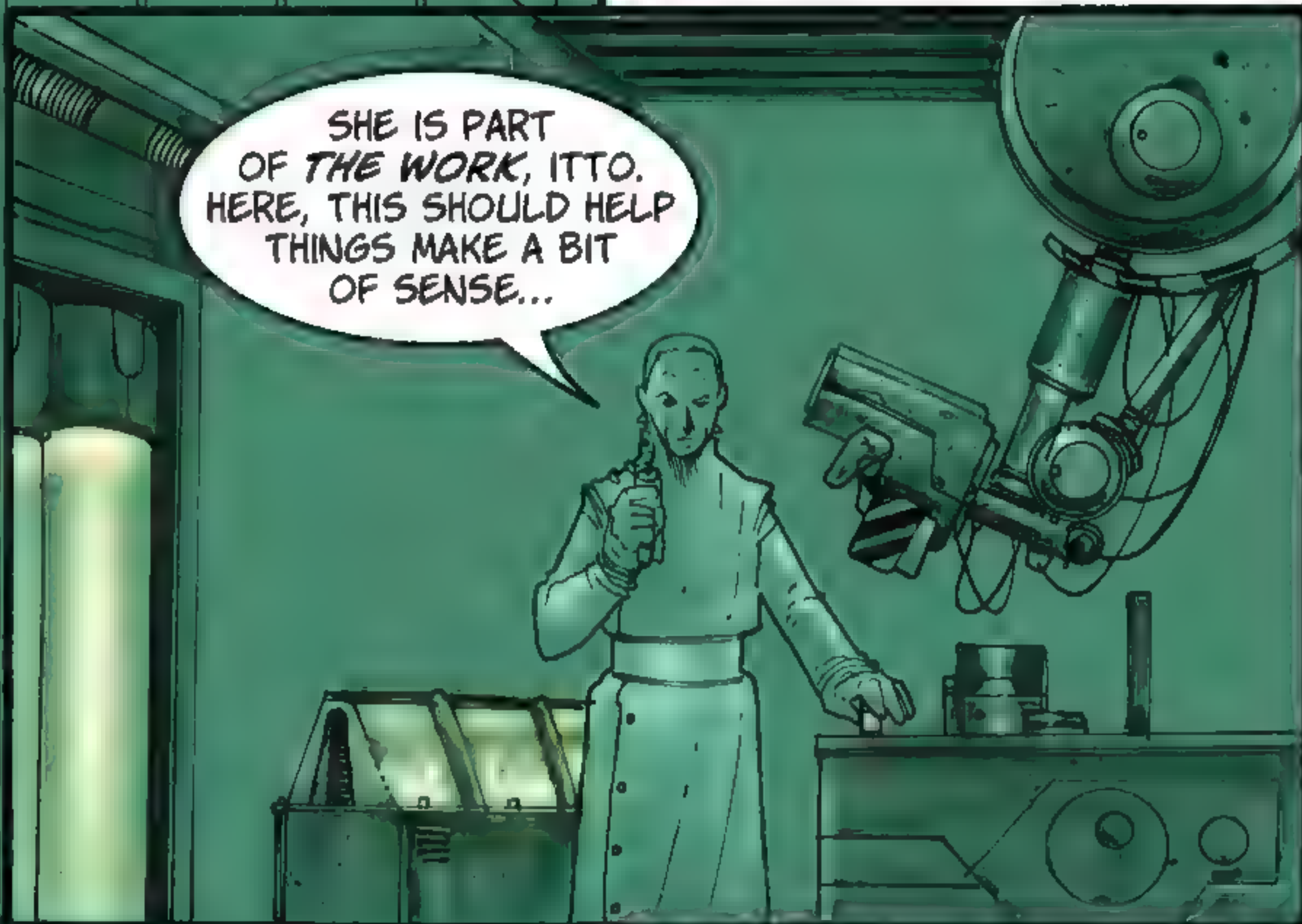
...



DOCTOR  
OGAMI, IF I MAY ASK--  
WHY IS DAISY NOT KEPT  
IN THE CHILDCARE  
FACILITY?



SHE IS PART  
OF THE WORK, ITTO.  
HERE, THIS SHOULD HELP  
THINGS MAKE A BIT  
OF SENSE...

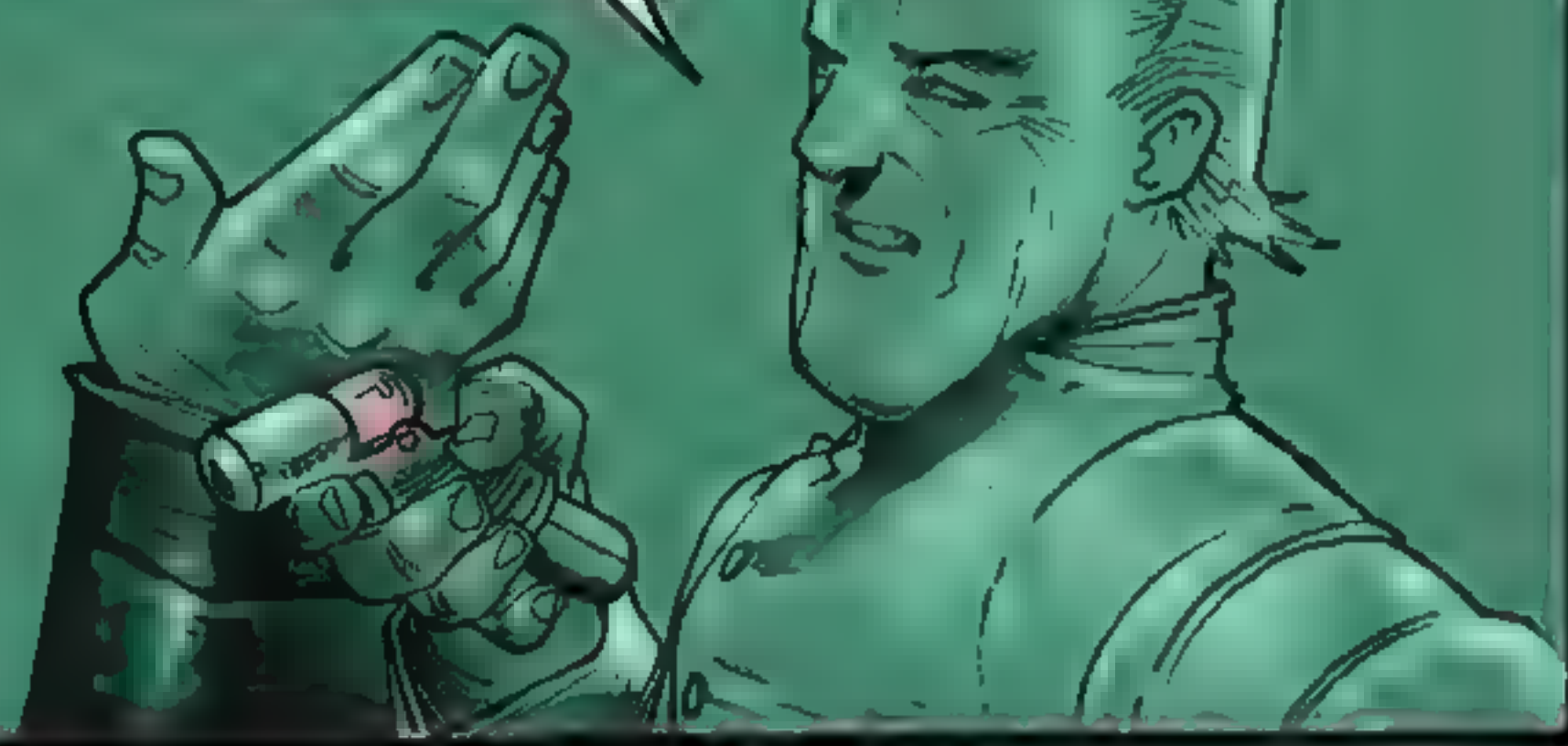


IF  
YOU NEED TEST  
SUBJECTS, THERE  
ARE PRISONERS  
AVAILABLE...

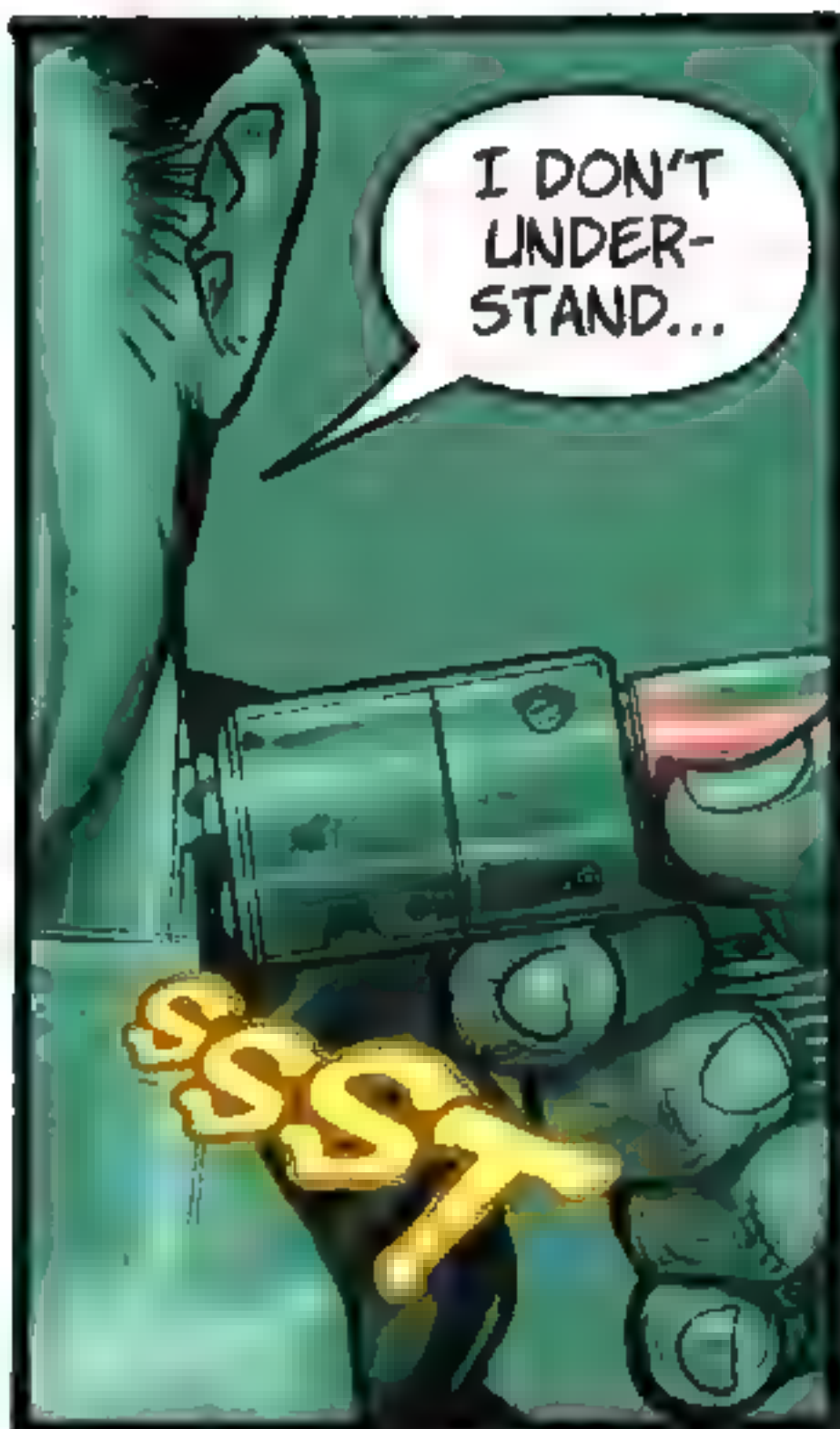


NO, I MADE THIS  
SPECIFICALLY FOR YOU. I'M  
HOPING IT WILL... BROADEN  
YOUR COGNITIVE  
HORIZONS A BIT.

PLEASE.



I DON'T  
UNDER-  
STAND...



YOU WILL,  
SOON. ARE YOU  
FAMILIAR WITH  
THE NOTION OF  
BUSHIDO?

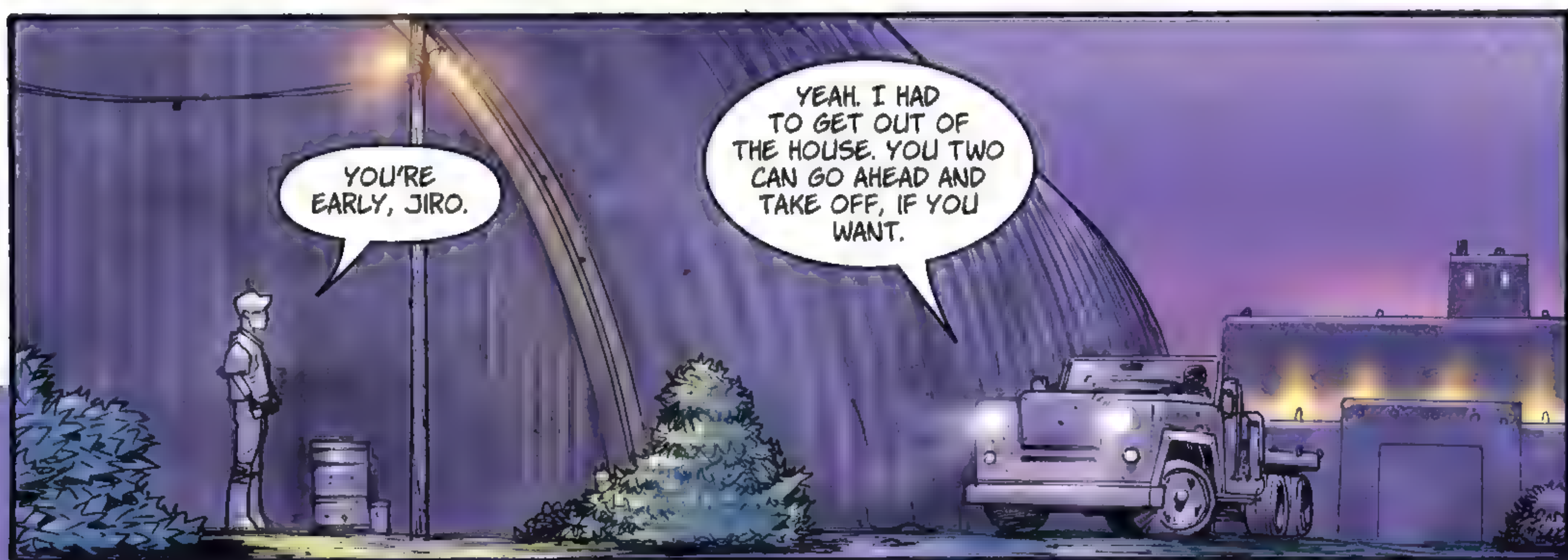
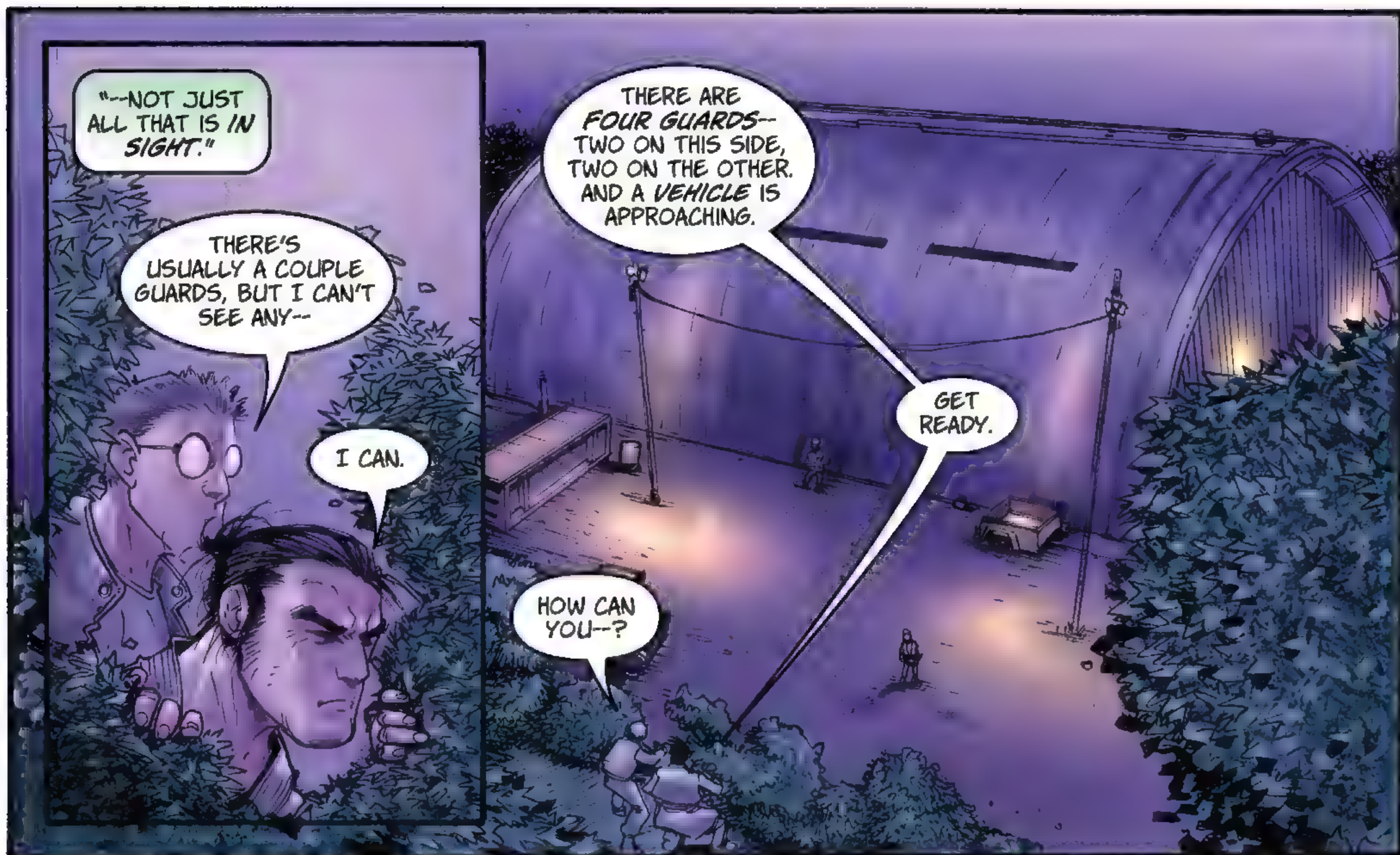


I...  
NO...

A PERSON  
MUST BE AWARE  
OF ALL THAT IS,  
ITTO--



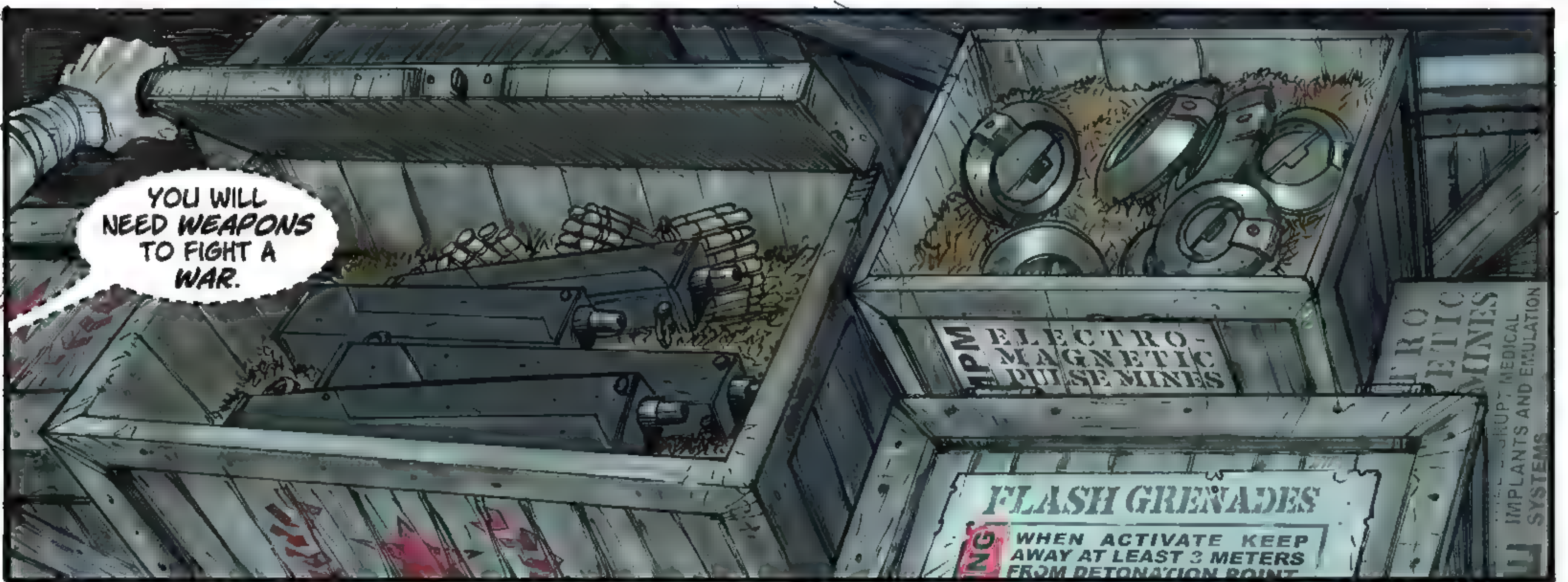




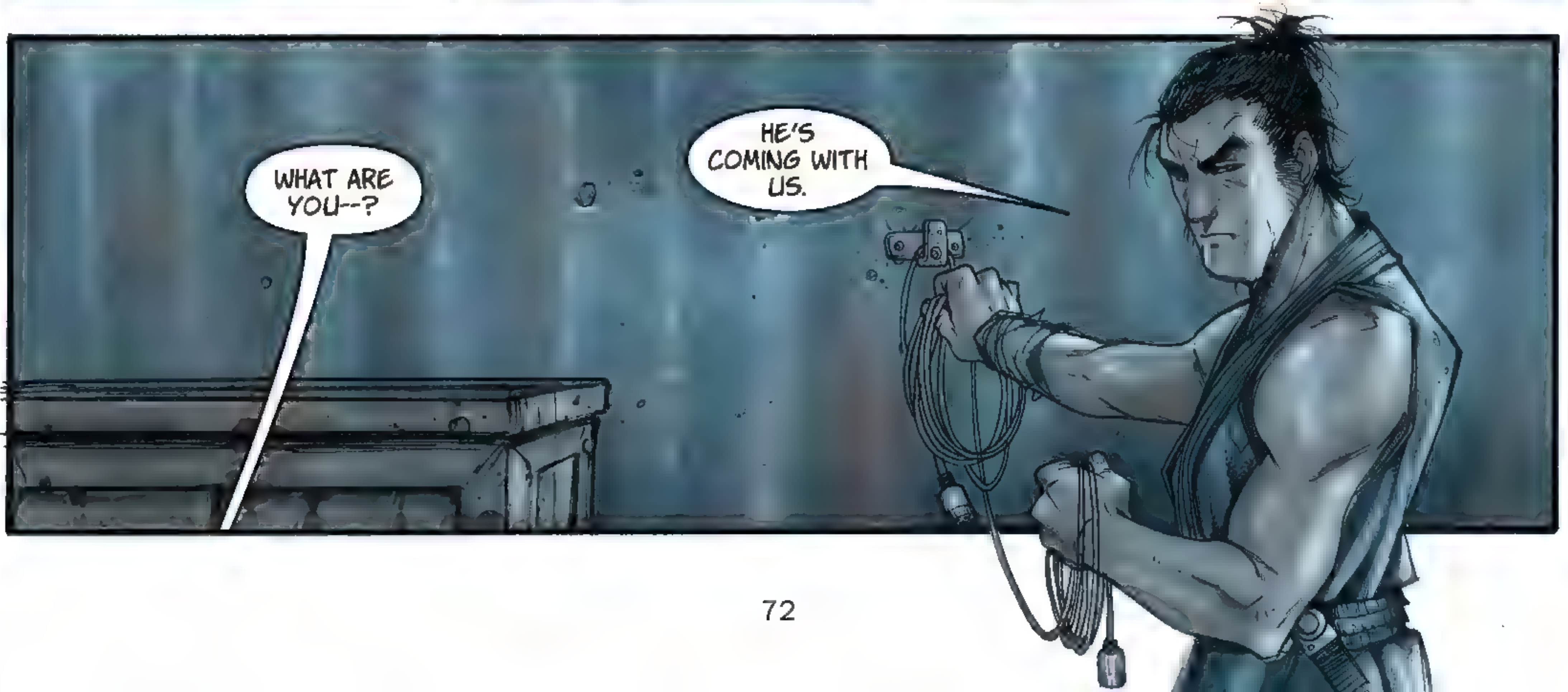
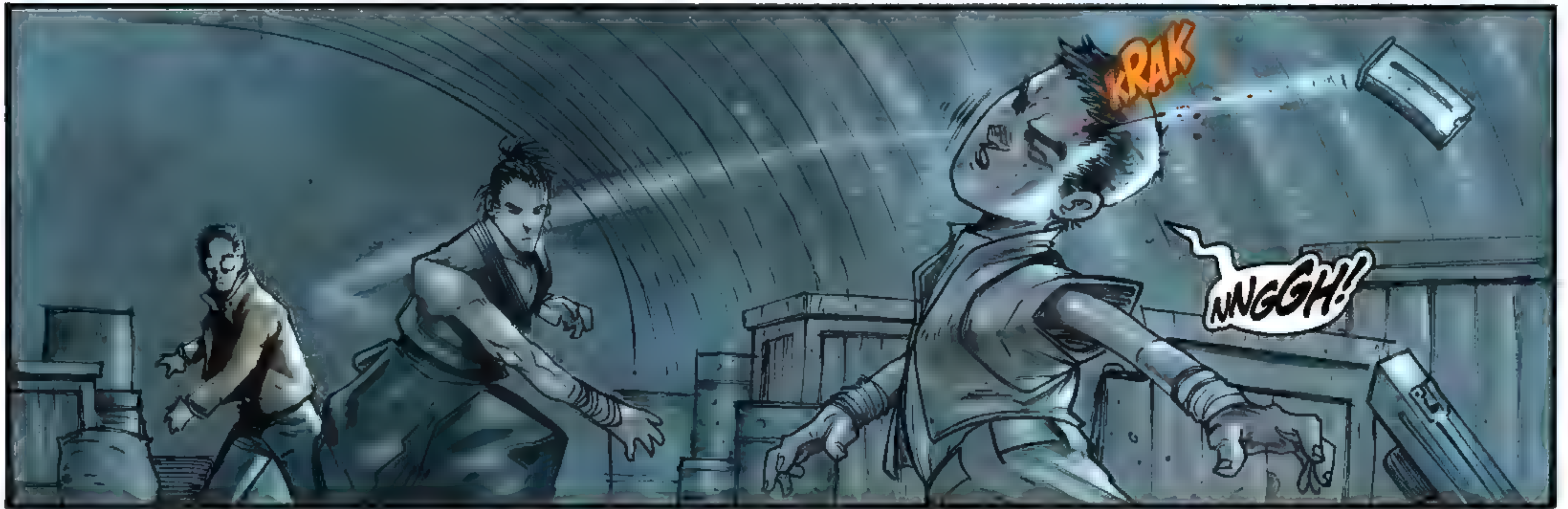




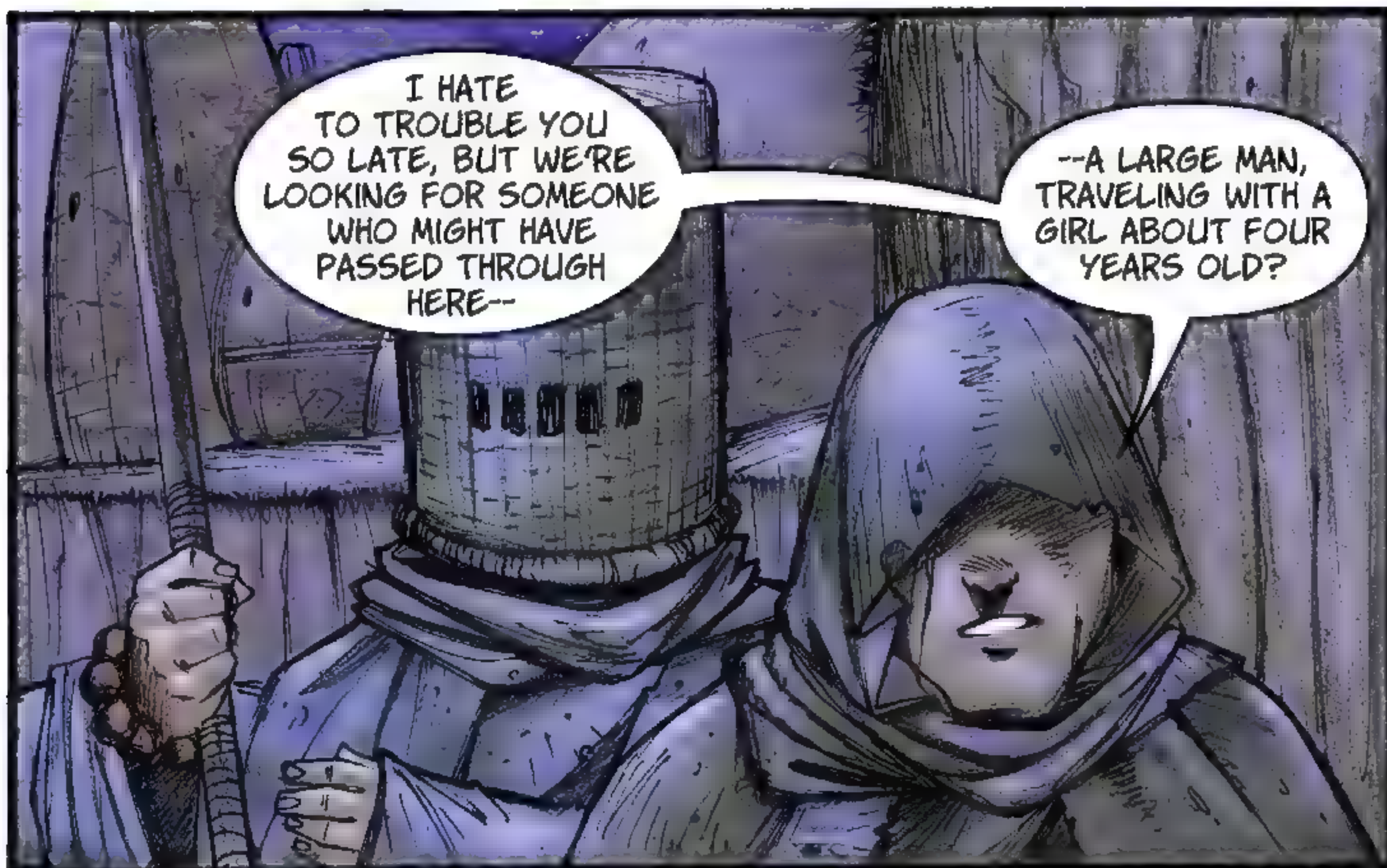
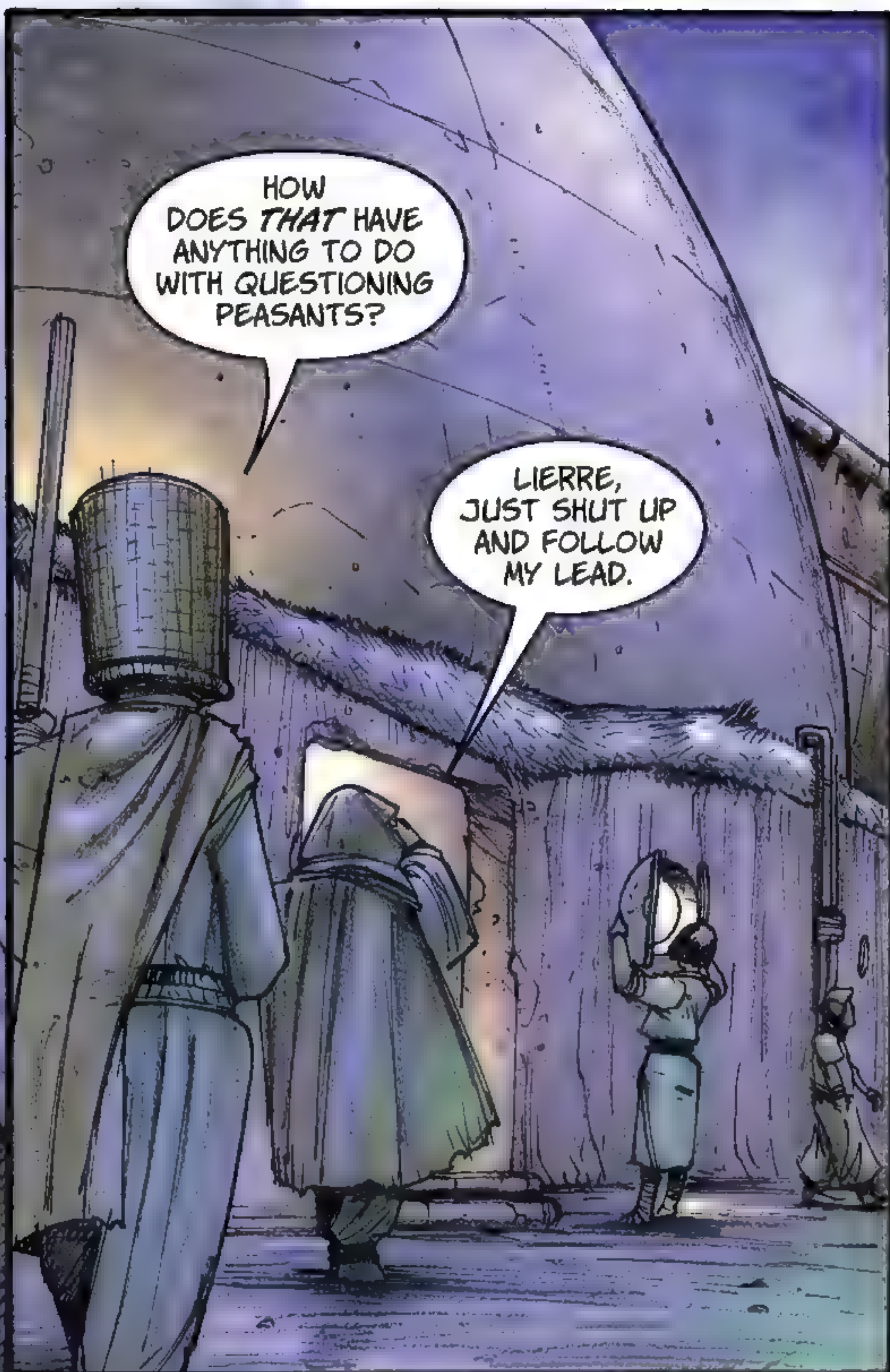




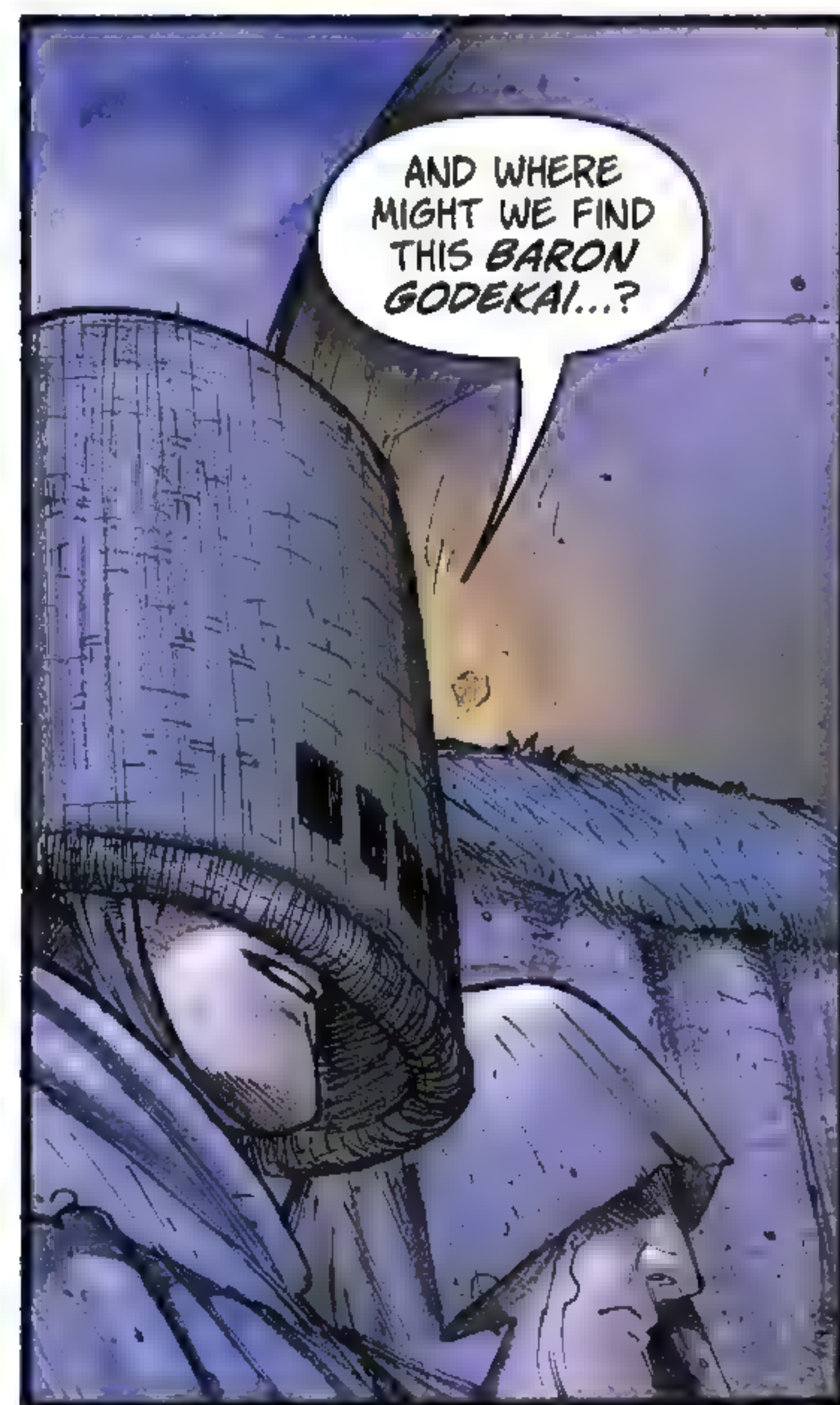
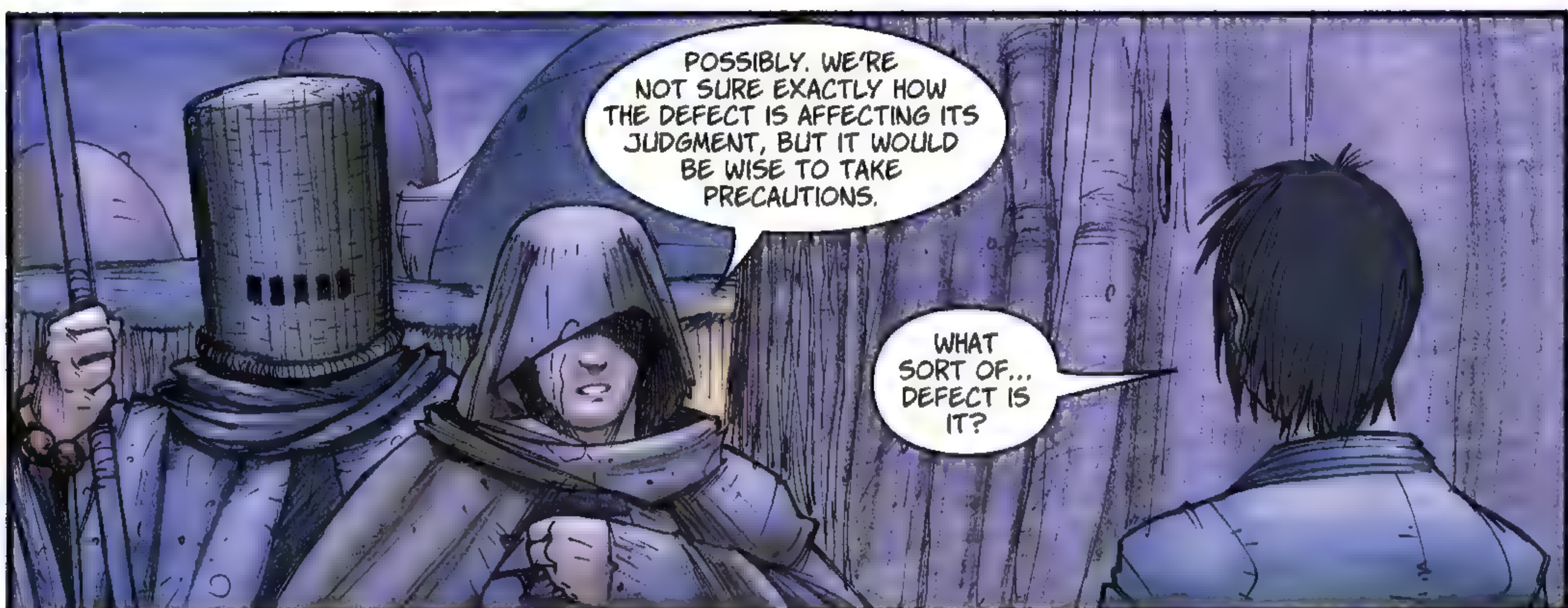
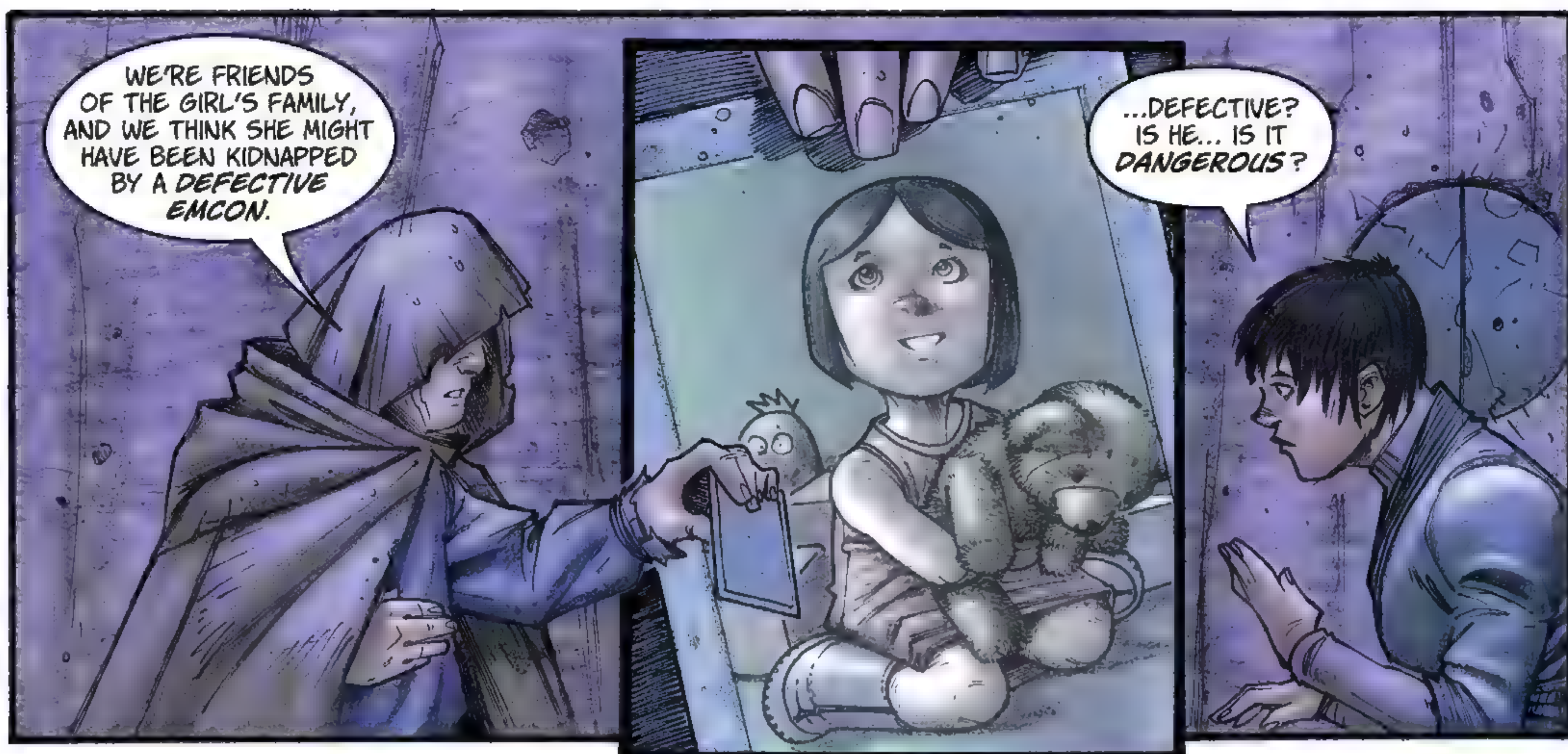




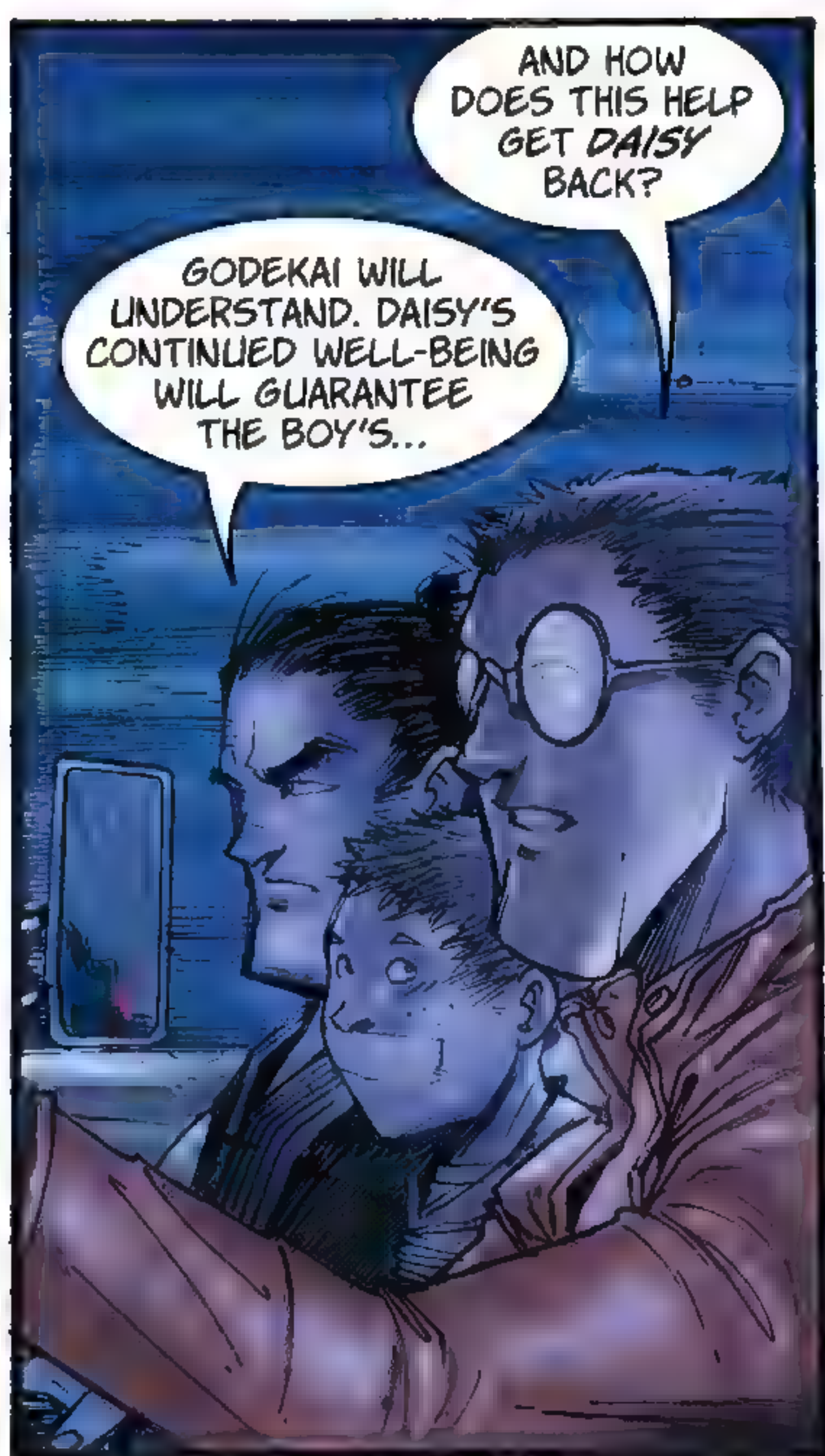
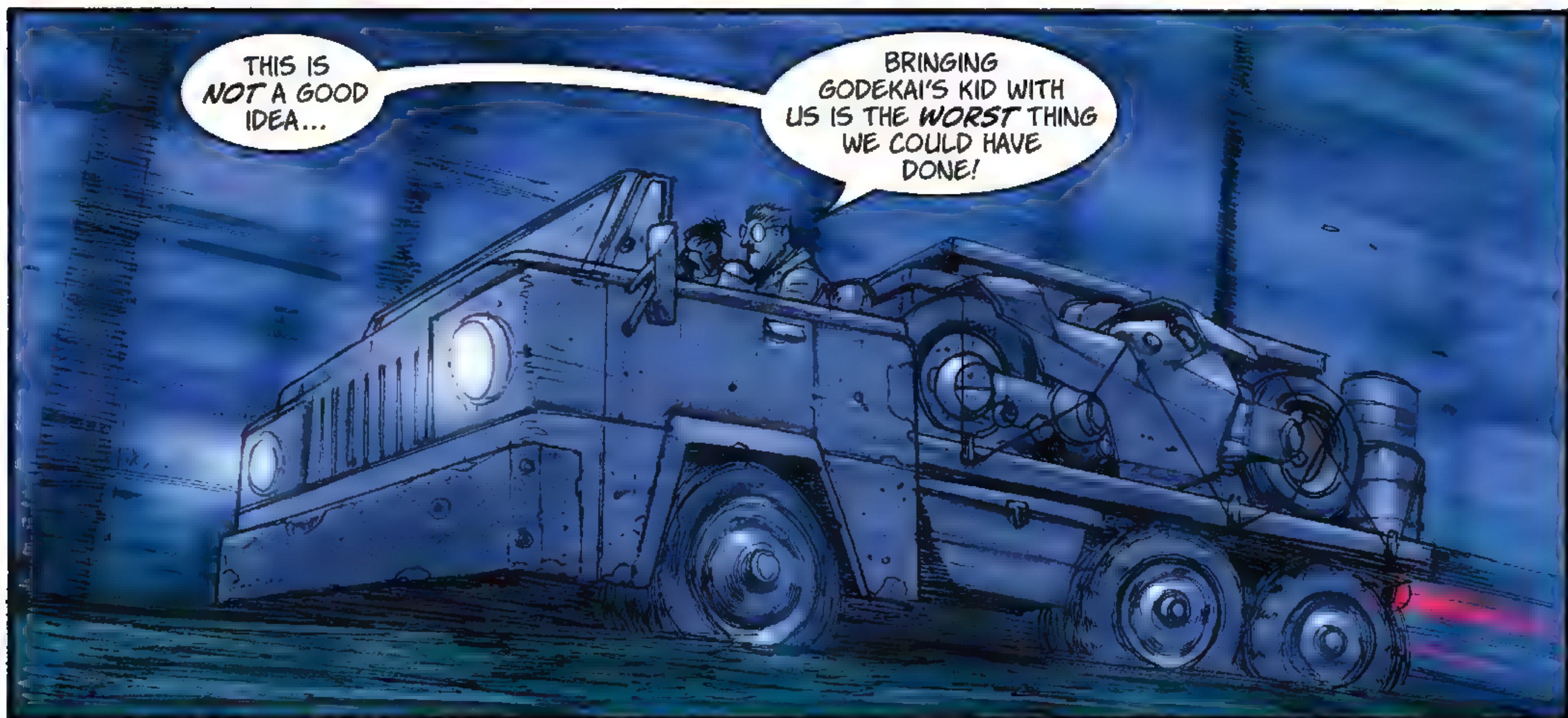




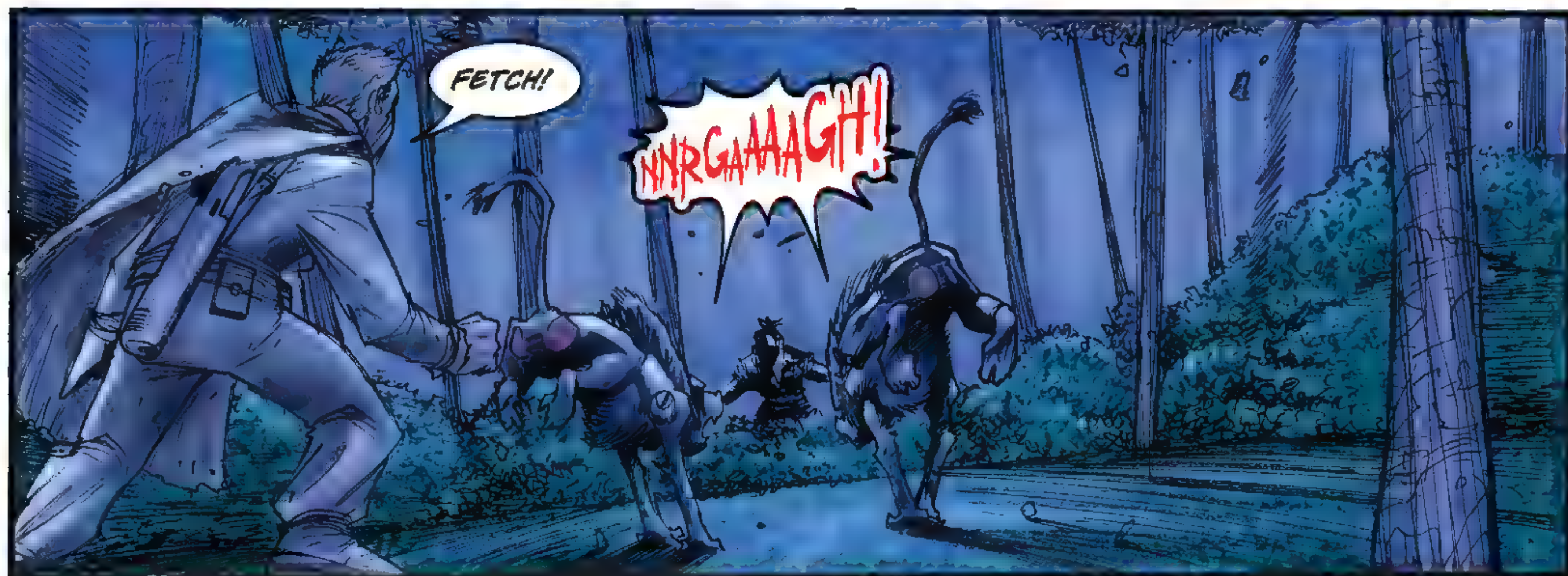




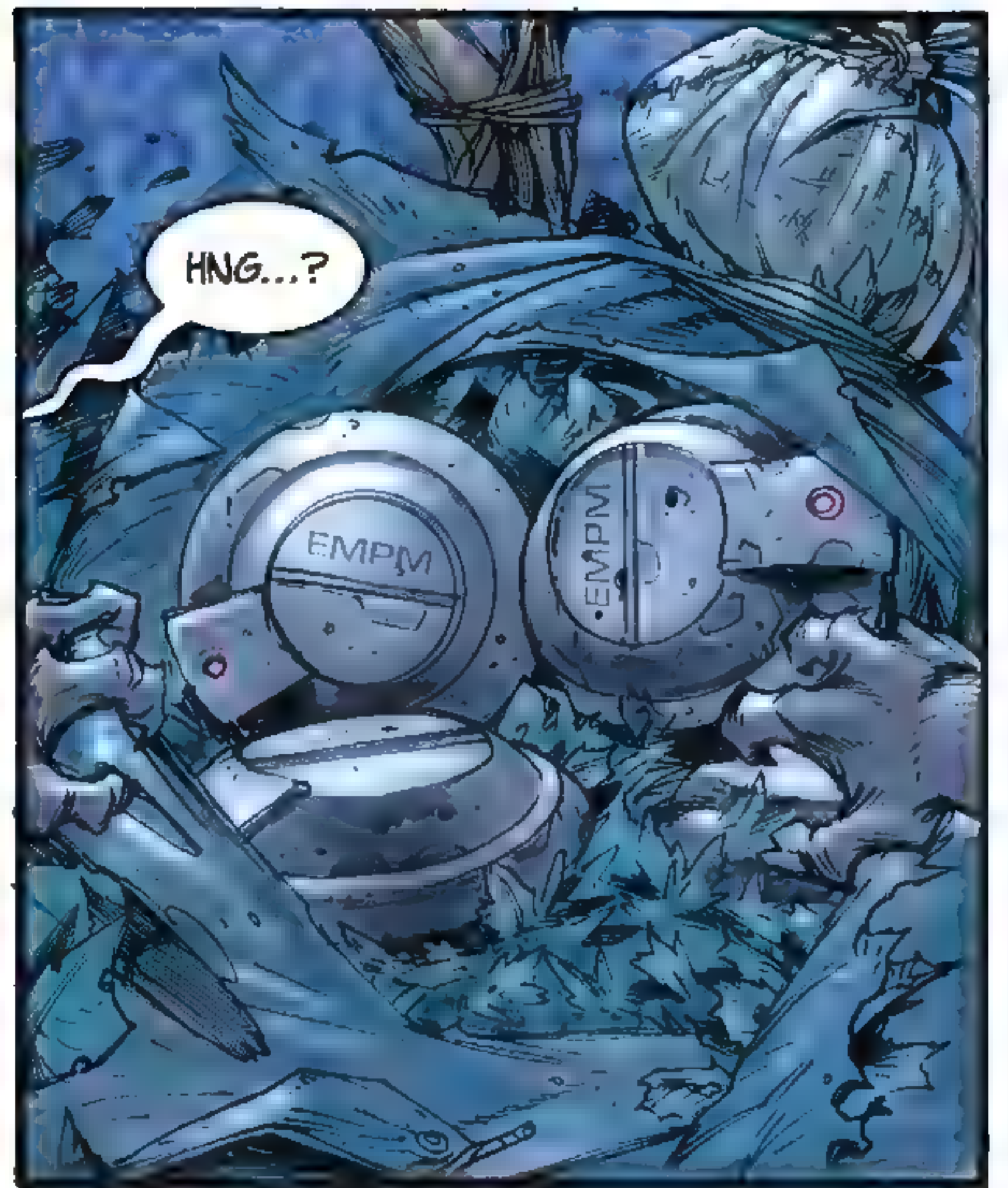












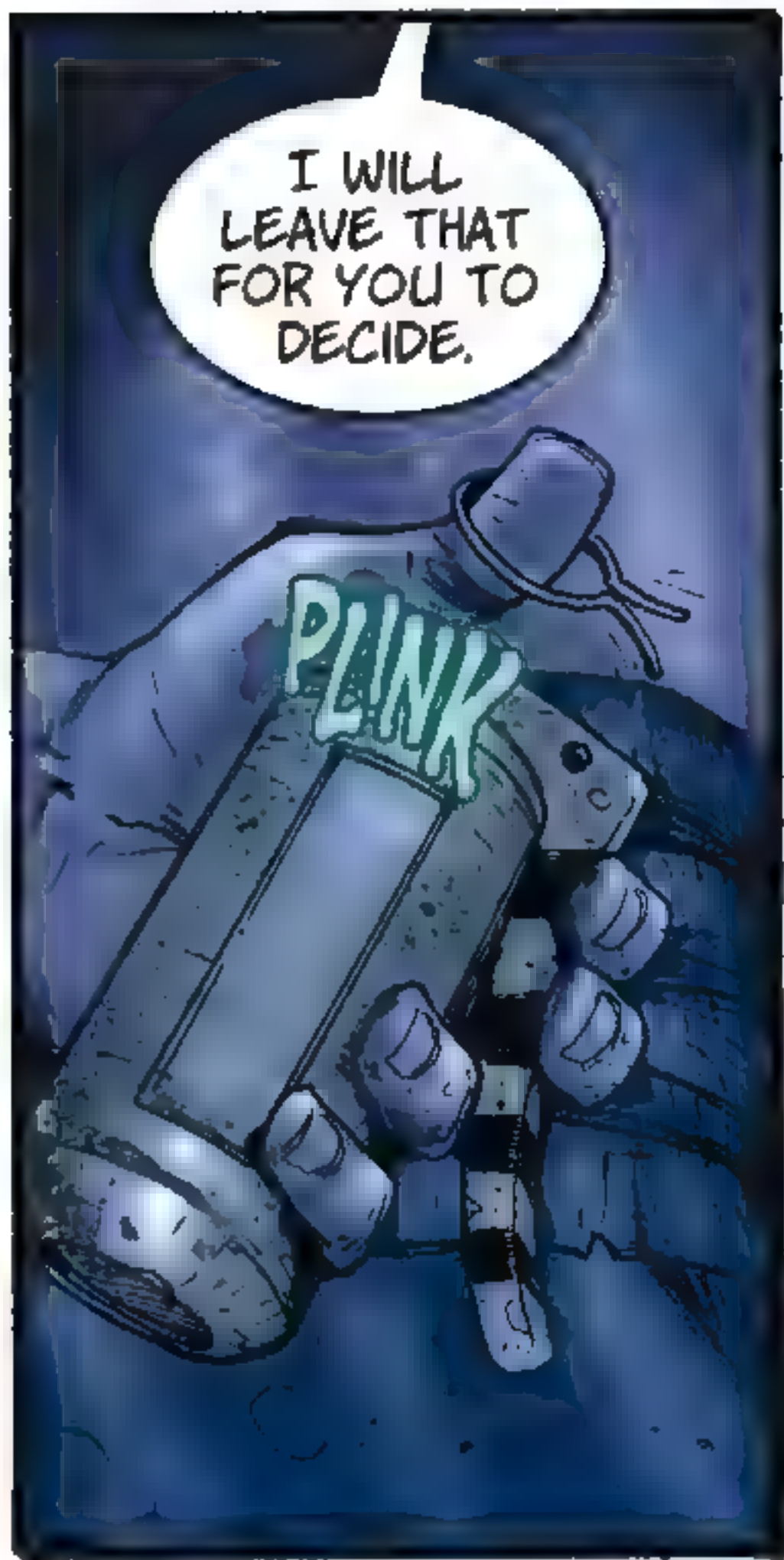




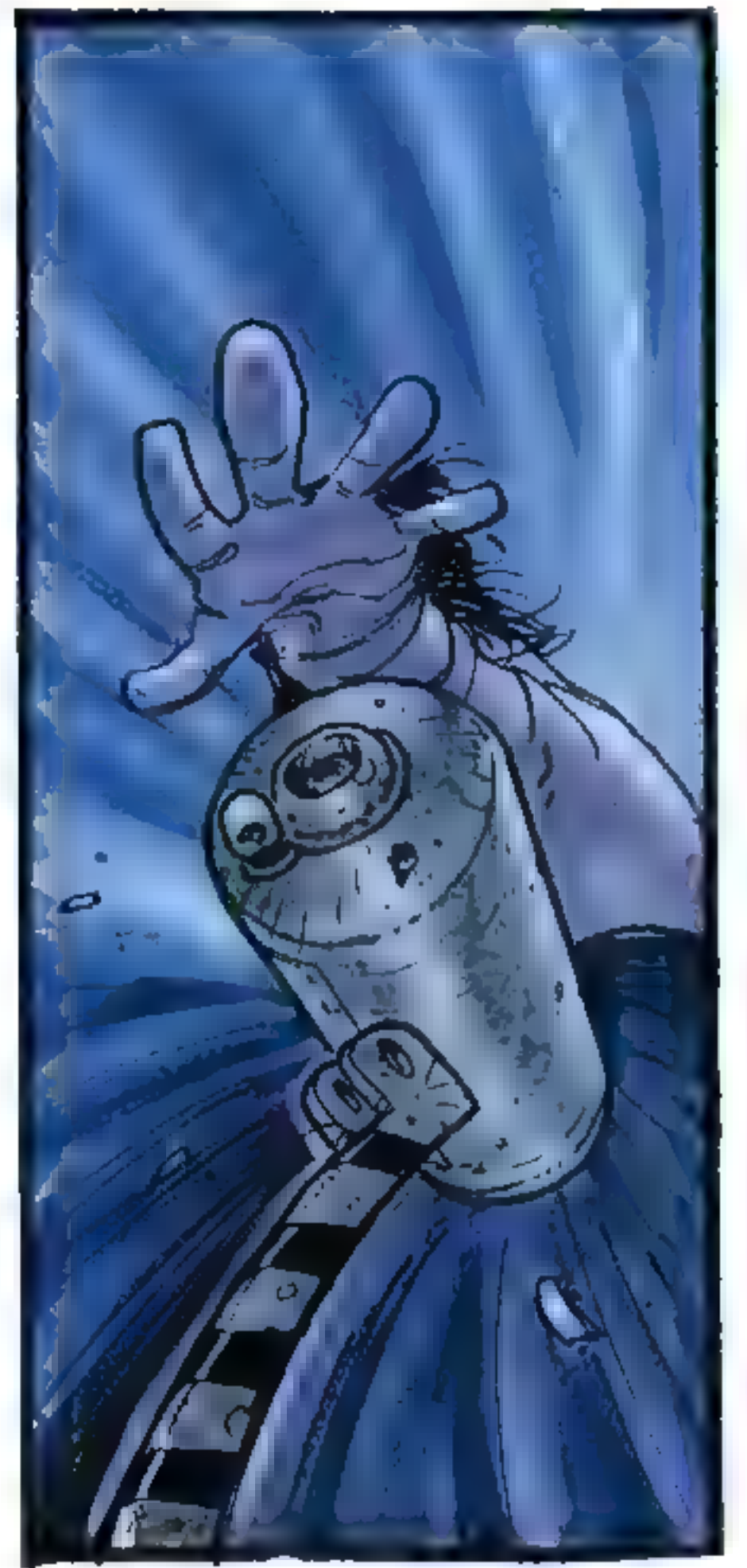








HUWAAHH!





"The change was gradual and undeniable, like the aging of skin. The concept of evolutionary morphology was arguing its strongest case to date.

"Man was obsolete. And he was responsible for grooming his successor."

-- from the journal of Dr. Maureen McNair, 29 February 2132.

CYGNAT DWARF  
WORLD CAMPUS  
MACAU THEN

YOU  
SUMMONED ME,  
MR. TERASAWA?

YES, ITTO.  
COME IN.

AS YOU KNOW, THE  
**SUPREME EXECUTIVE**  
HAS BEEN SUFFERING FROM  
A DEBILITATING ILLNESS,  
AND HE HAS DECIDED TO  
TAKE SECLUSION UNTIL HIS  
CONDITION CAN CORRECT  
ITSELF.

IN HIS ABSENCE,  
HE HAS APPOINTED ME  
HIS **PERSONAL AVATAR**  
TO CONDUCT BUSINESS  
ON HIS BEHALF.

HIS FIRST PRIORITY IS  
THE EVALUATION OF OUR  
**INNER SECURITY PROGRAM**,  
AND PATCHING THE **HOLES**  
STILL EVIDENT.

HOLES,  
SIR?

INFORMATION IS  
ESCAPING, AND WE  
NEED TO TERMINATE  
THE SOURCE AT  
ITS ROOT.

ELIMINATE  
**DR. JOSEF  
OGAMI**.





I WAS INSTRUCTED TO PROTECT DR. OGAMI.

YOU WERE INSTRUCTED TO SERVE CYGNAT OWARI'S INTERESTS. AND THOSE INTERESTS REQUIRE THAT OGAMI BE SILENCED.

OUR GOALS AS AN ORGANIZATION ARE GREATER THAN ANY INDIVIDUAL. THIS COMPANY IS A SINGLE ORGANISM, AND WE MUST FIGHT TREASON LIKE A VIRUS.

DR. OGAMI'S WORK IS VITAL TO CURING THE WAR SPORE.

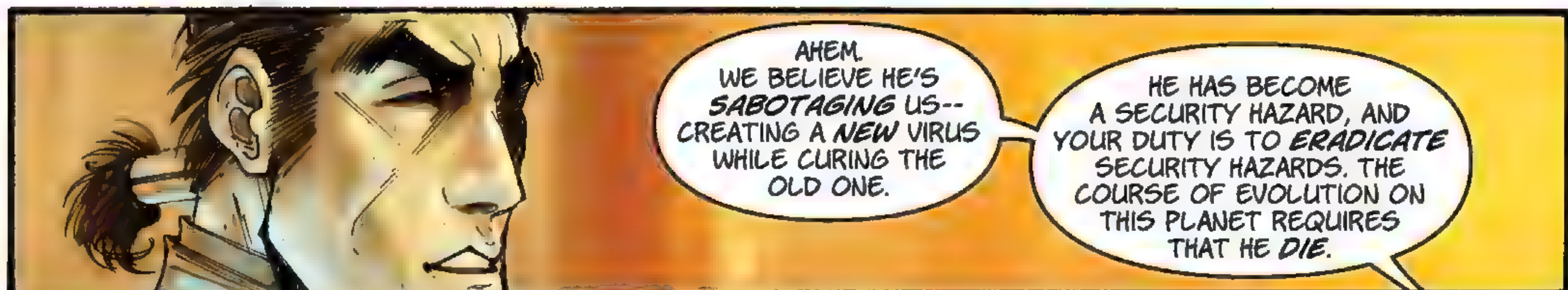


HE LEAKED DELICATE COMPANY SECRETS TO THE COALITION. SHOULD THIS CONTINUE, CYGNAT OWARI COULD CRUMBLE AND OUR EFFORTS TO SAVE THE PLANET WILL BE JEOPARDIZED.



WHY NOT CLOISTER HIM TO PREVENT THIS FROM CONTINUING?

YOU'RE OVERLOOKING THE ISSUE... OGAMI KNOWS THINGS HE SHOULD NOT KNOW... HE--!



AHEM. WE BELIEVE HE'S SABOTAGING US-- CREATING A NEW VIRUS WHILE CURING THE OLD ONE.

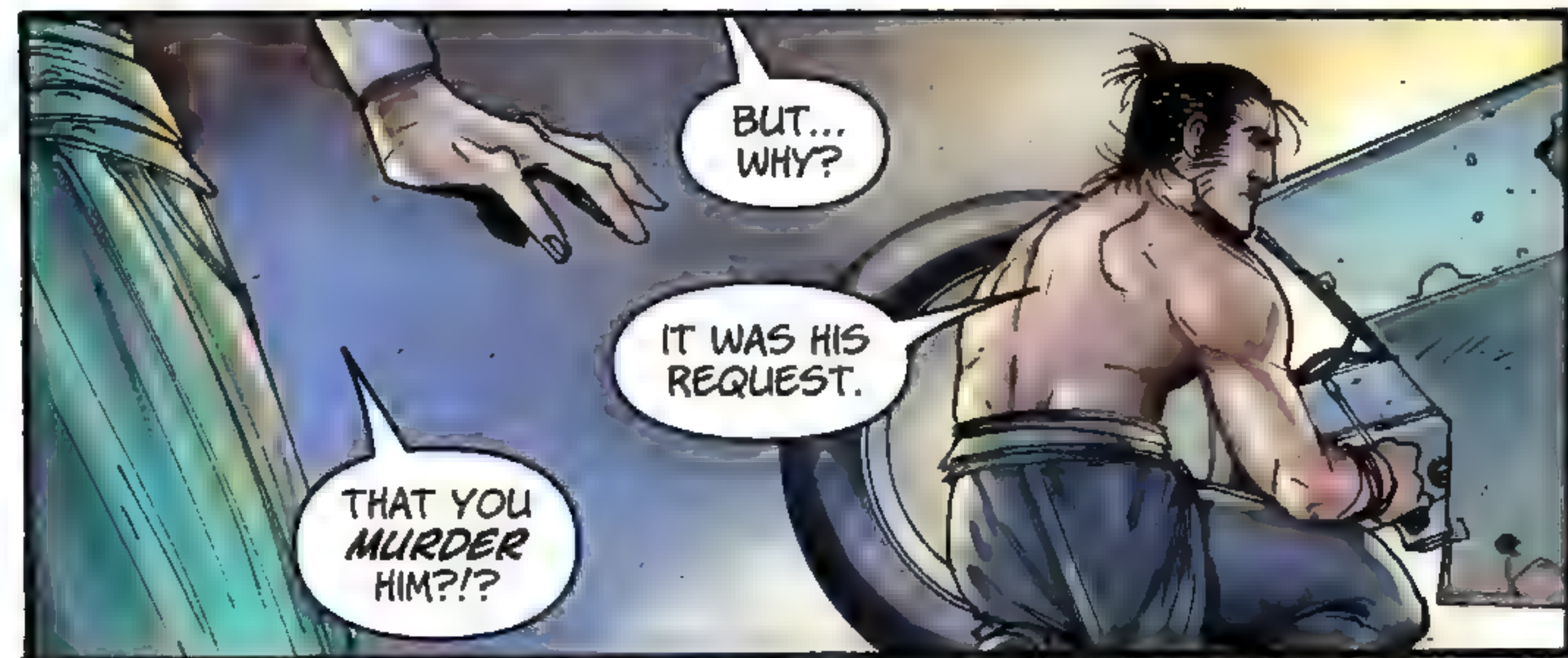
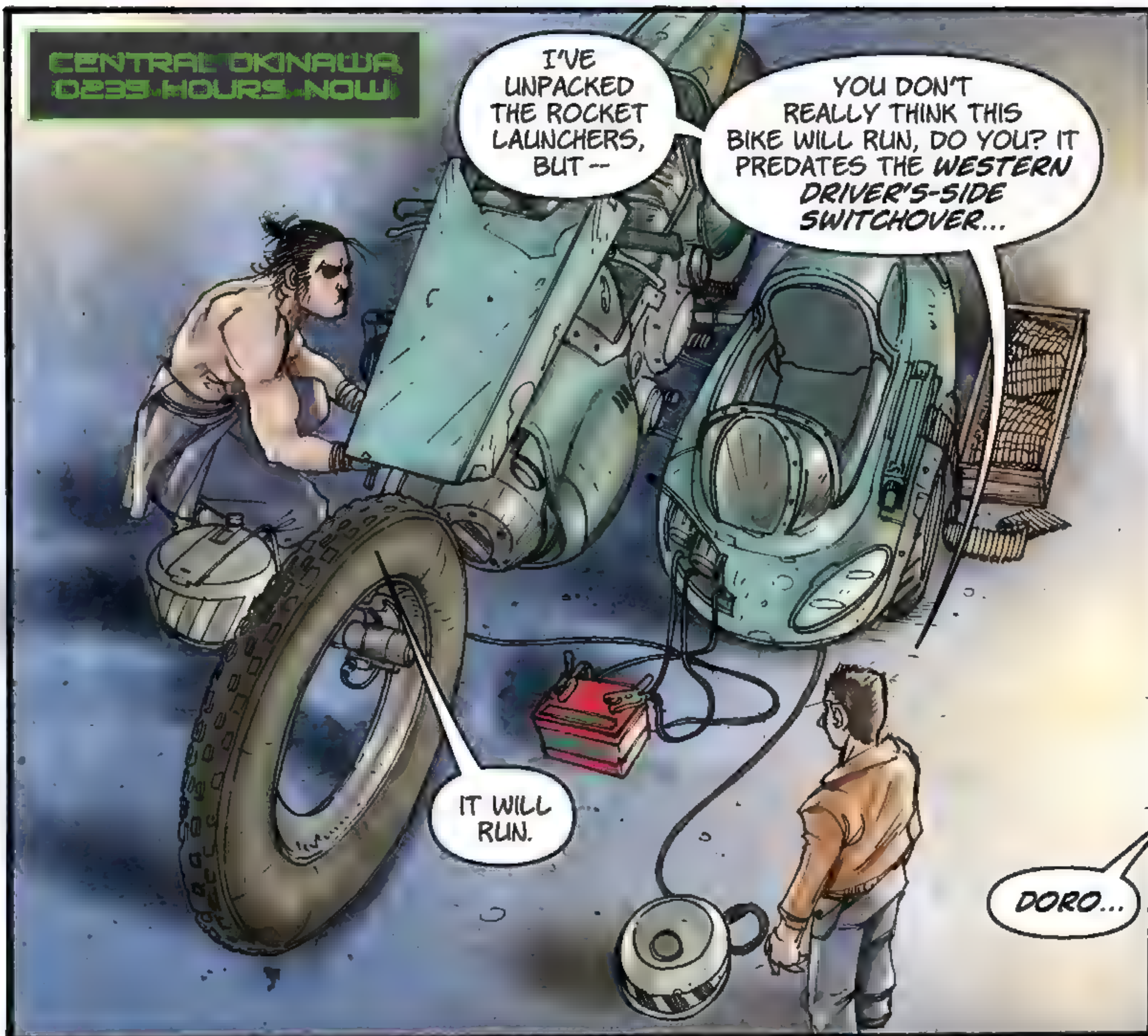
HE HAS BECOME A SECURITY HAZARD, AND YOUR DUTY IS TO ERADICATE SECURITY HAZARDS. THE COURSE OF EVOLUTION ON THIS PLANET REQUIRES THAT HE DIE.



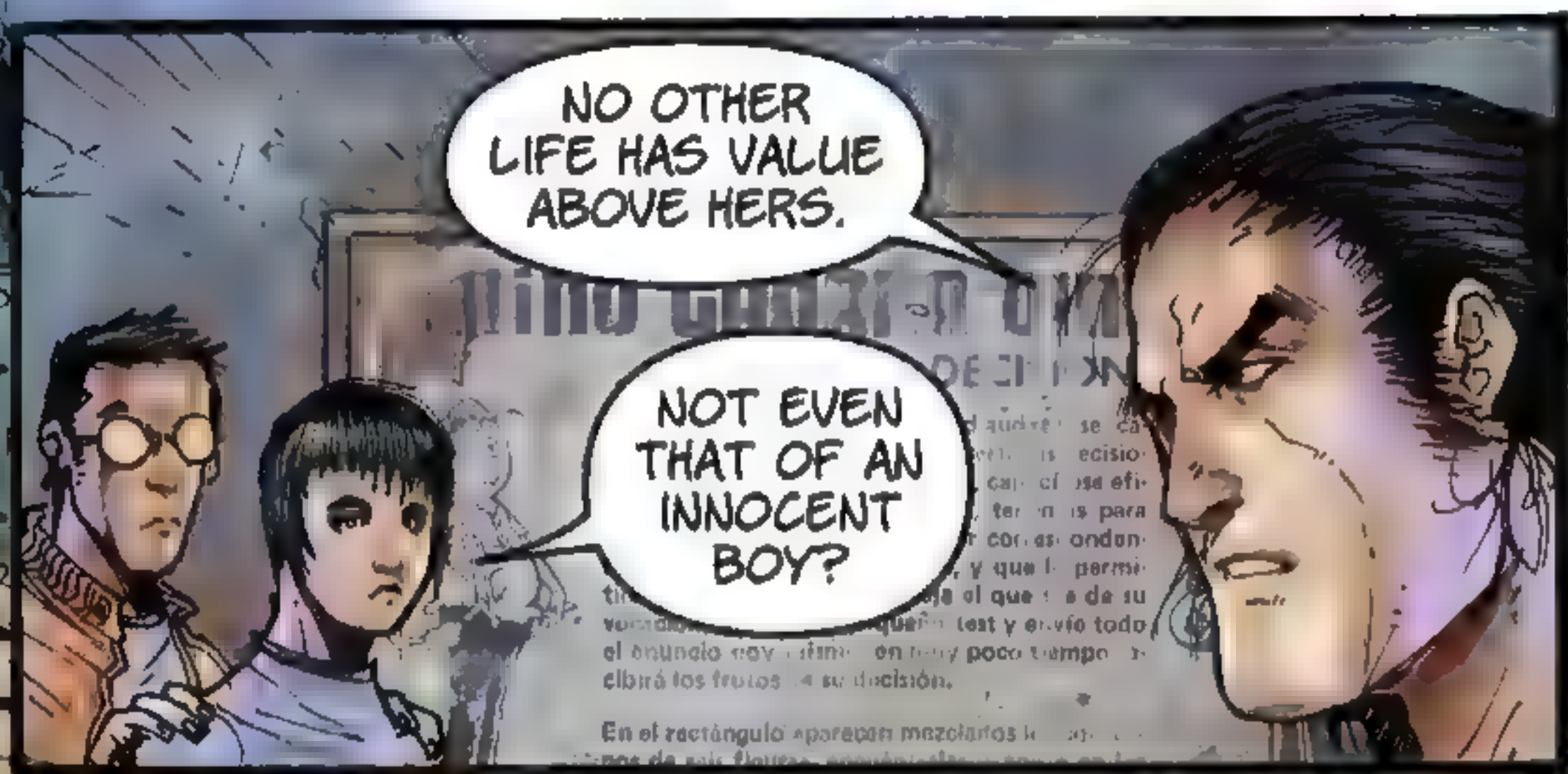
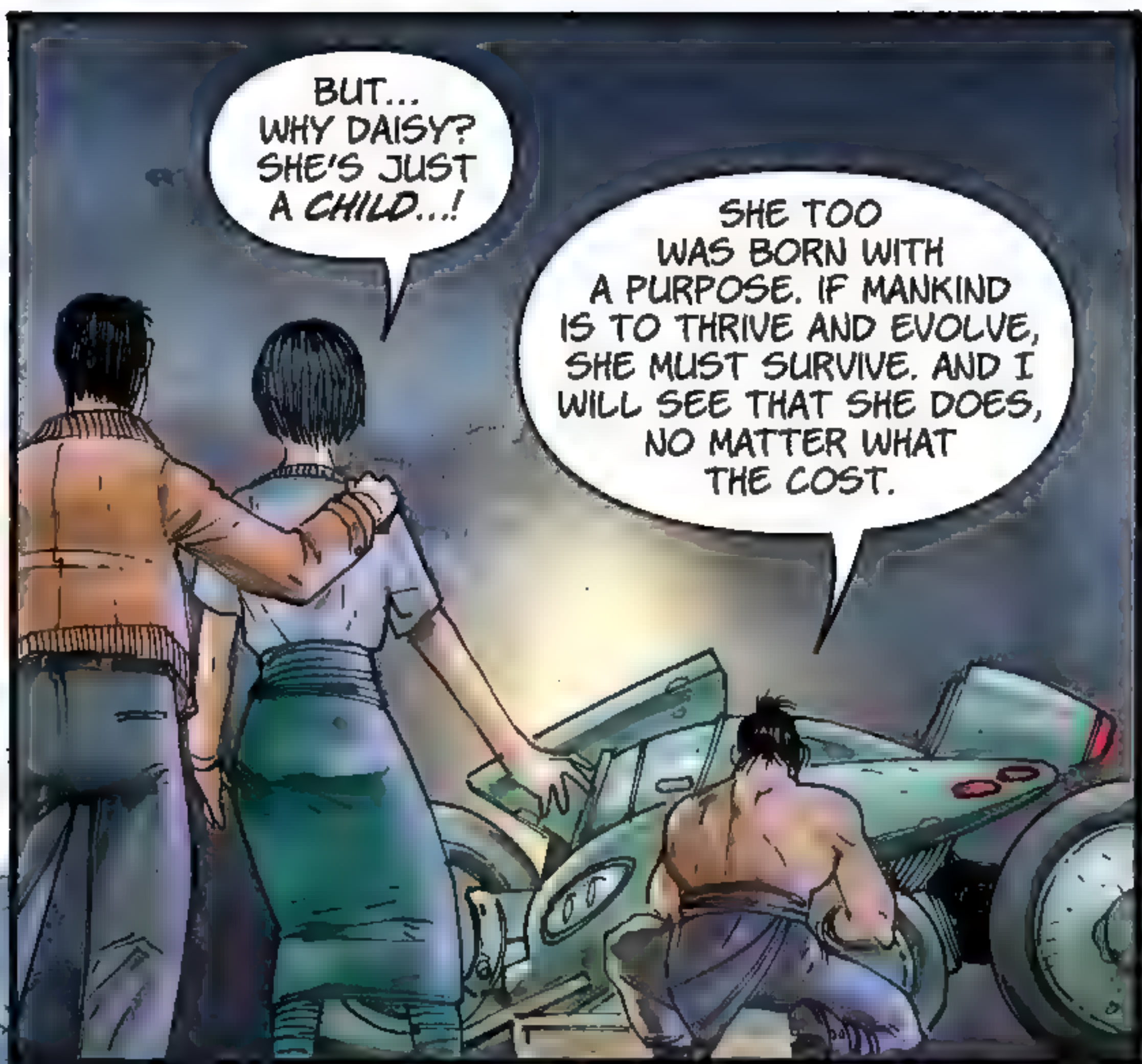
AND WHAT OF HIS DAUGHTER, DAISY...?

I TRUST YOU TO DO WHAT IS BEST.

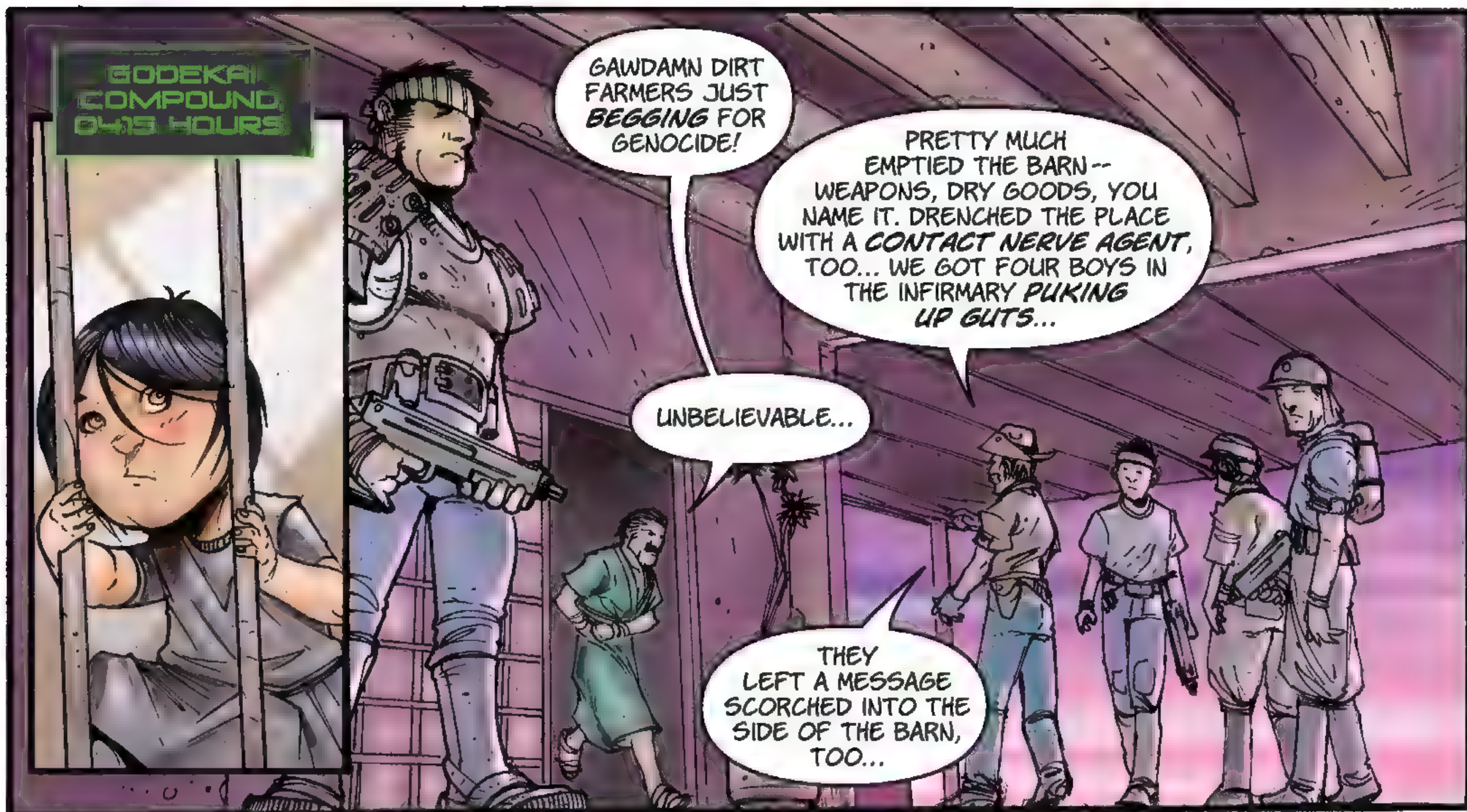












GODEKAI  
COMPOUND,  
0415 HOURS

GAWDAMN DIRT  
FARMERS JUST  
BEGGING FOR  
GENOCIDE!

PRETTY MUCH  
EMPTIED THE BARN--  
WEAPONS, DRY GOODS, YOU  
NAME IT. DRENCHED THE PLACE  
WITH A **CONTACT NERVE AGENT**,  
TOO... WE GOT FOUR BOYS IN  
THE INFIRMARY **PUKING  
UP GUTS...**

UNBELIEVABLE...

THEY  
LEFT A MESSAGE  
SCORCHED INTO THE  
SIDE OF THE BARN,  
TOO...



"A CHILD  
FOR A CHILD." WE  
THINK THEY'VE GOT  
YOUR BOY.

SONS OF  
BITCHES...

WHO'RE  
THE TWO OUT  
FRONT? YOU  
RECOGNIZE  
'EM?



NOPE.  
THEY LOOK  
LIKE CORPORATISTS.  
**TRACKERS**, MAYBE...  
PRETTY SURE ONE  
OF 'EM'S A  
**JAMHEAD...**

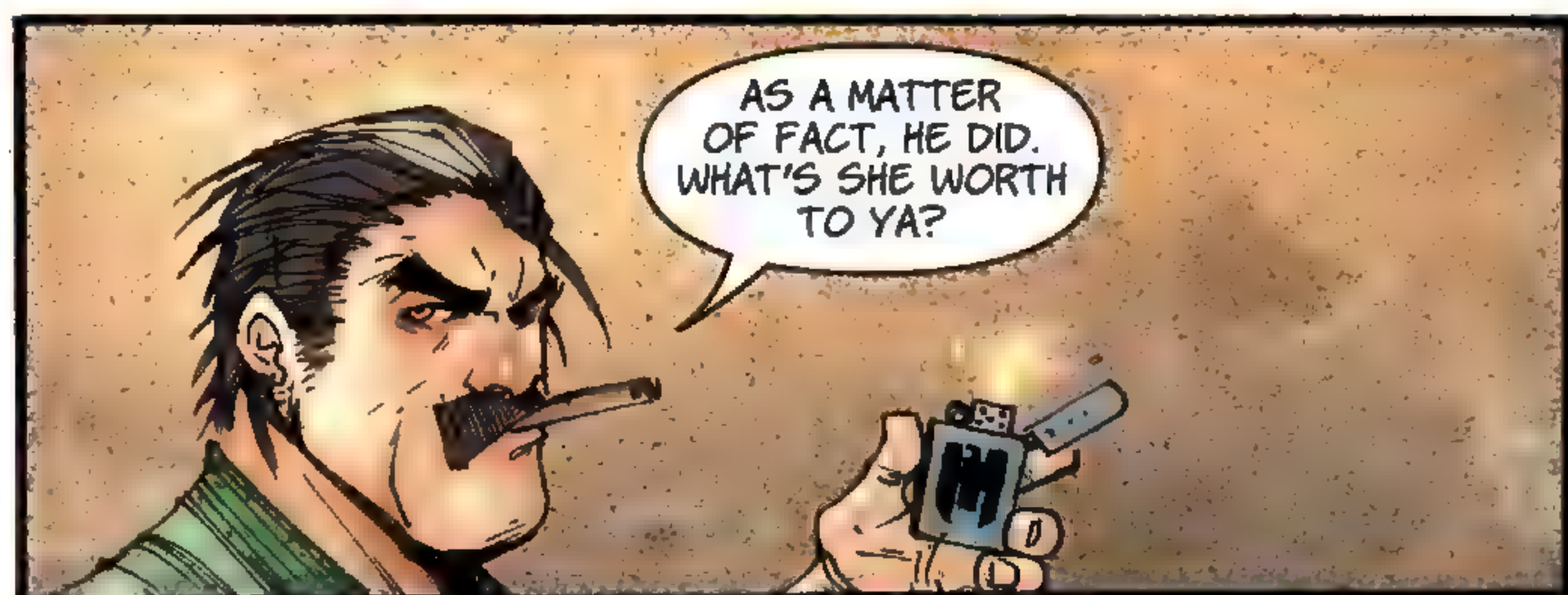
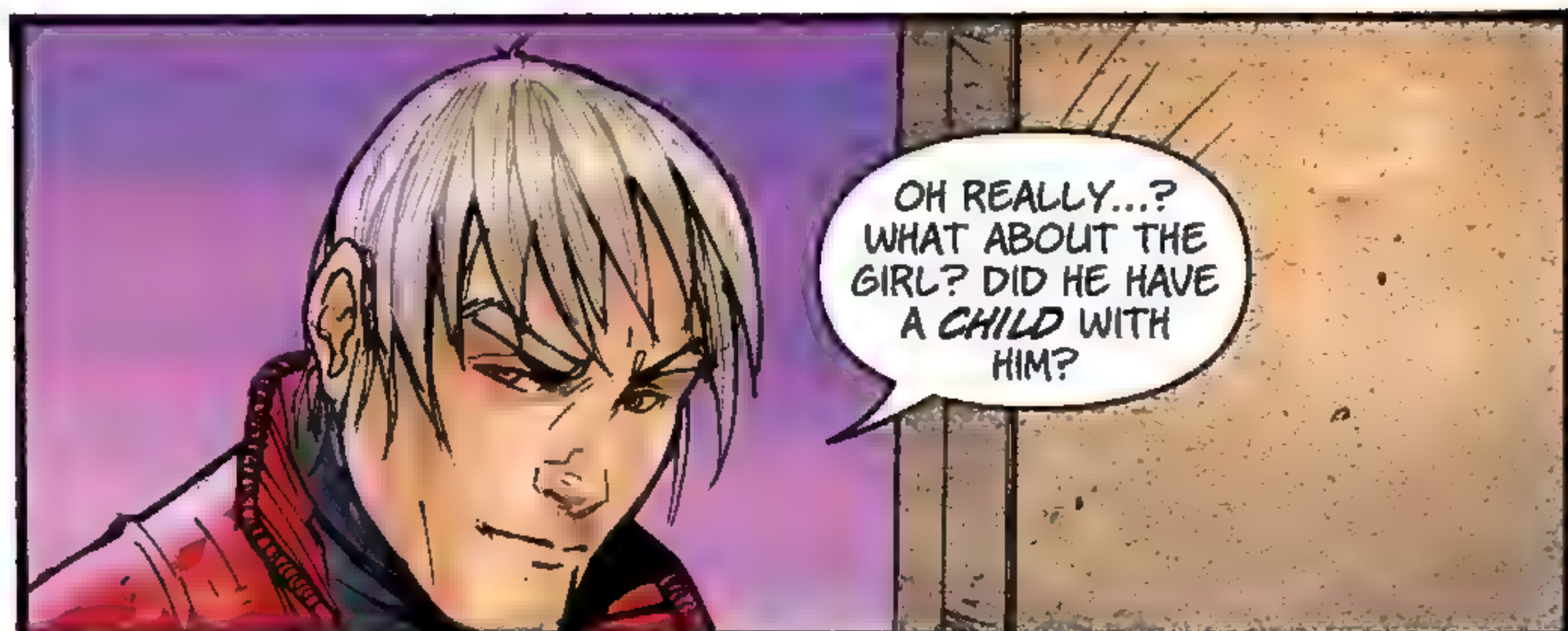
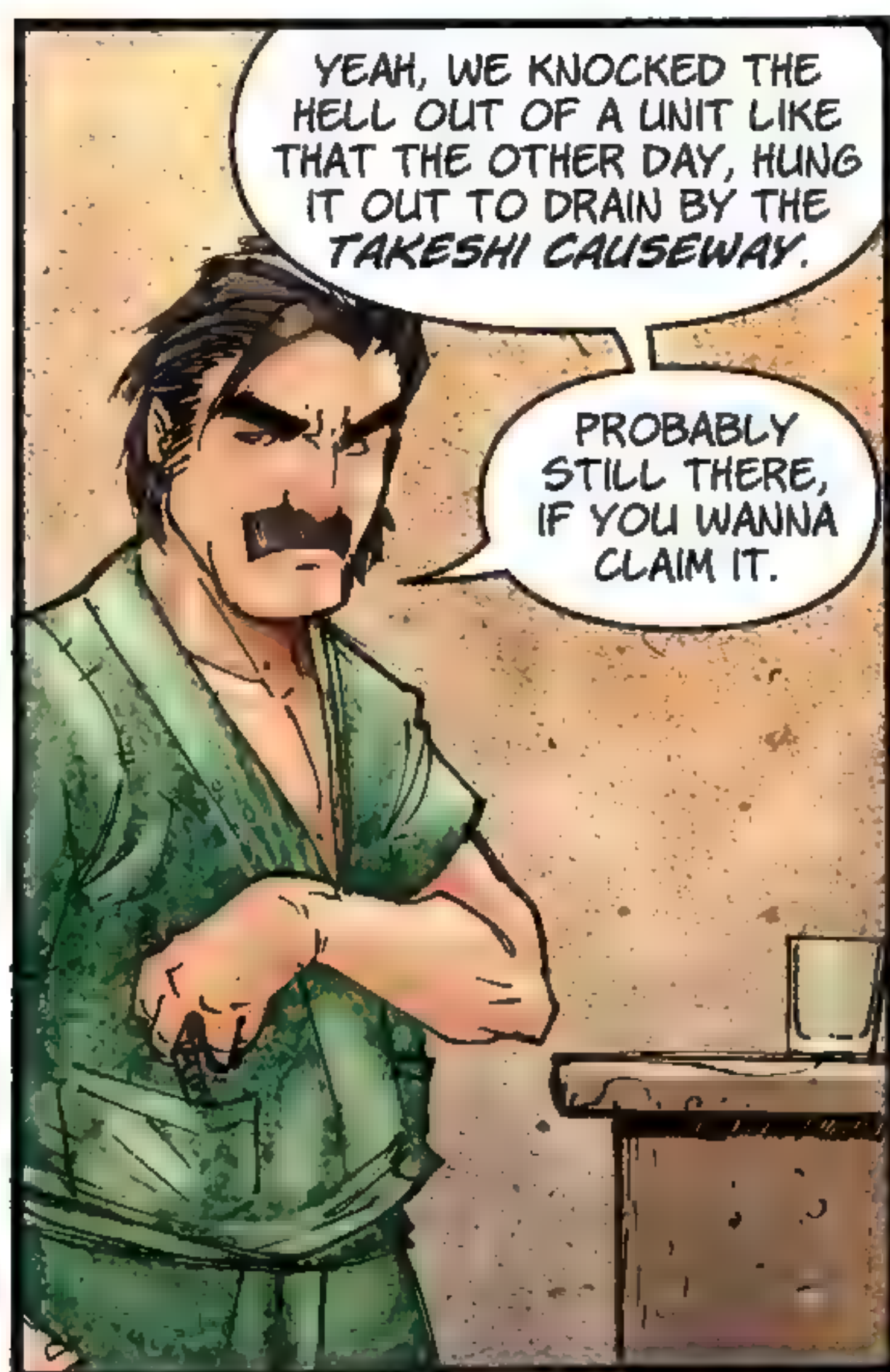
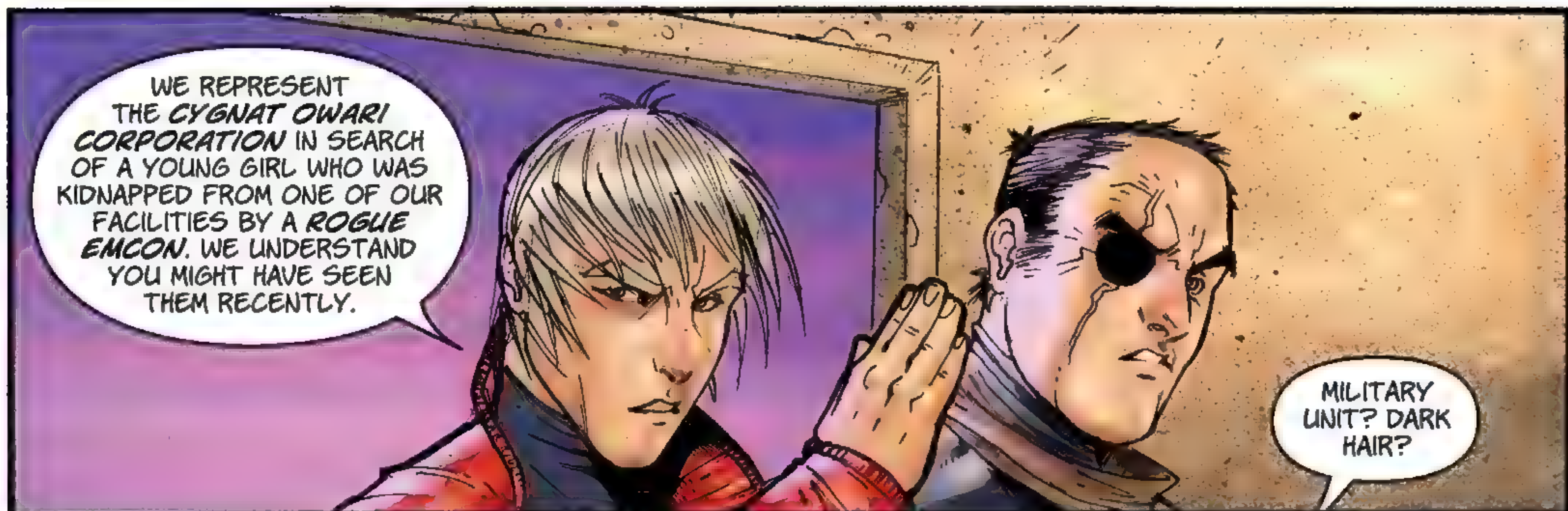
CLEAR THE  
GIRL OUT OF HERE  
AND GET READY TO **CUT  
'EM OFF** IF THEY  
MOVE FUNNY...



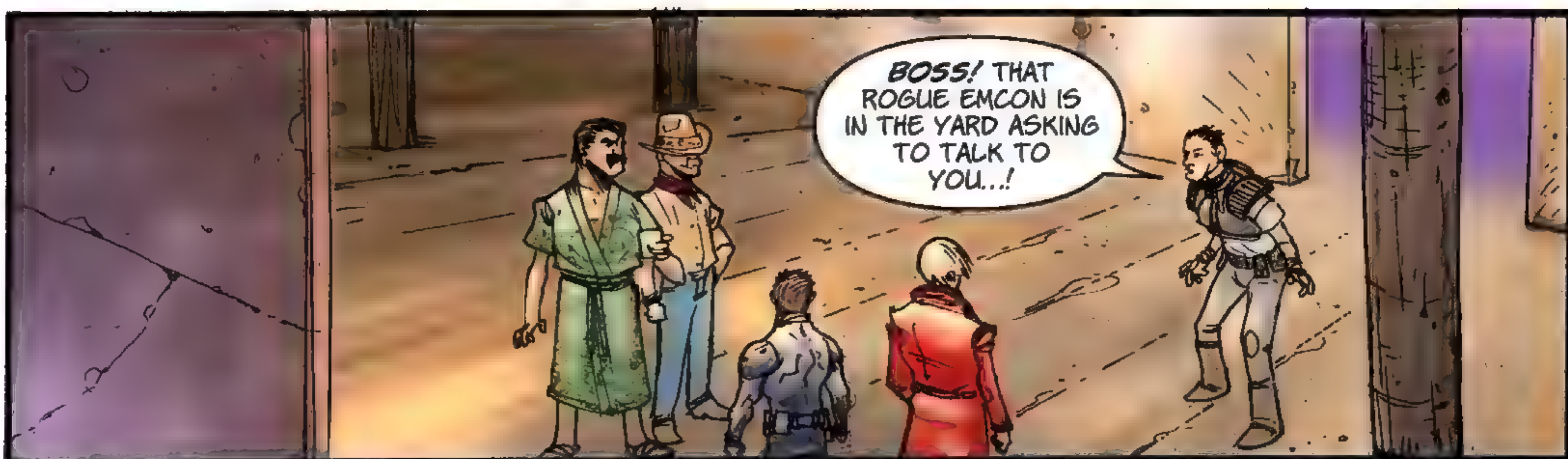
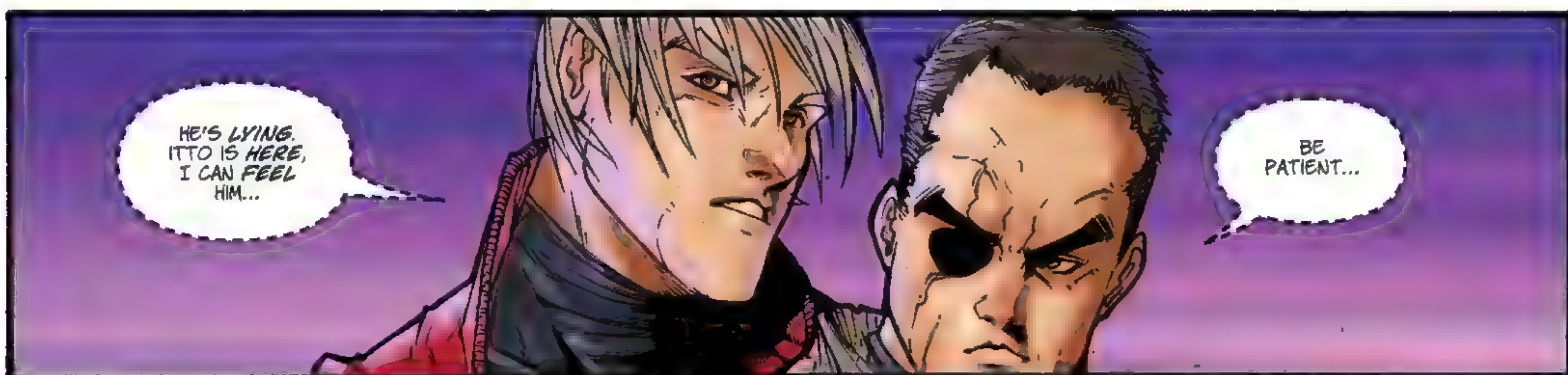
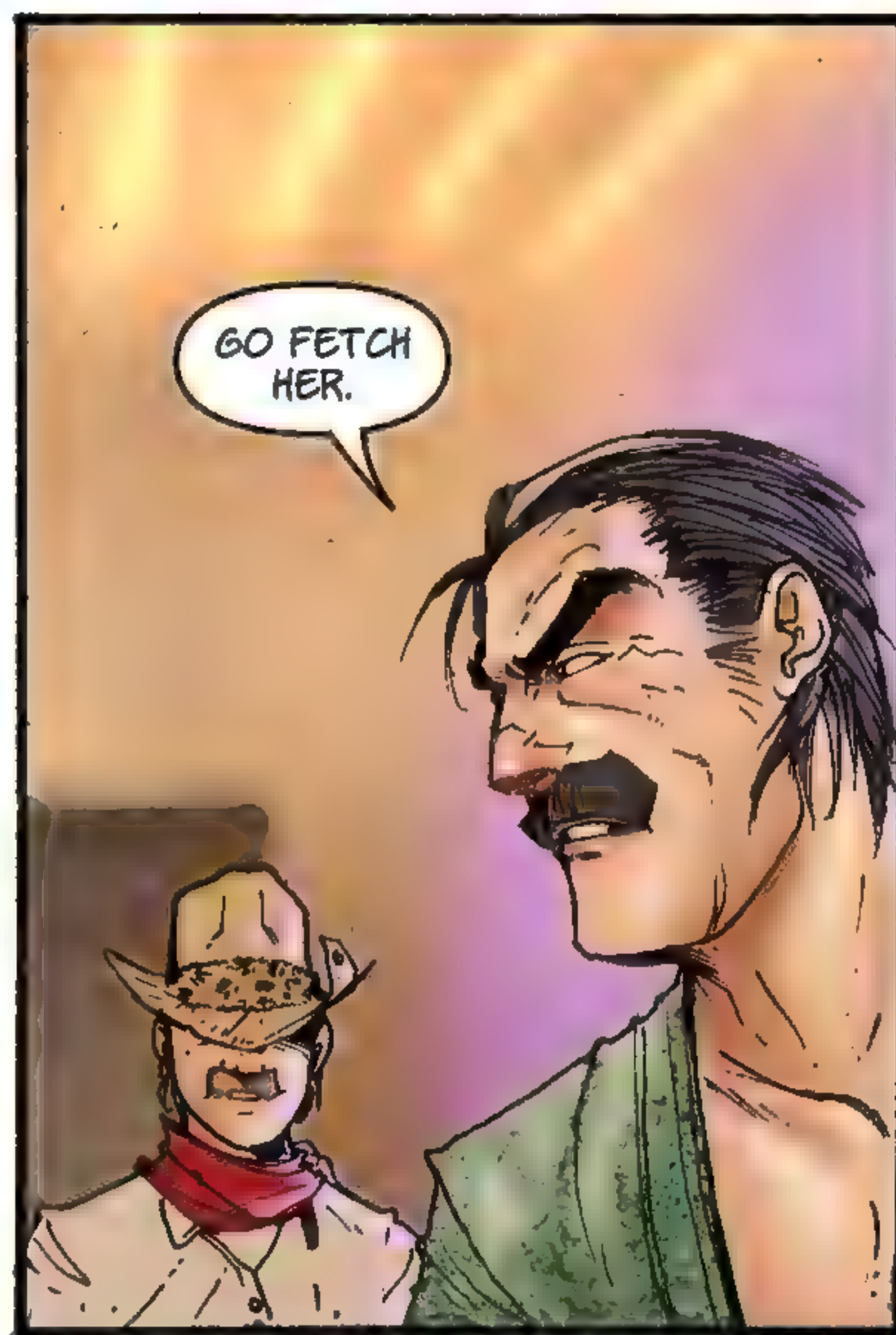
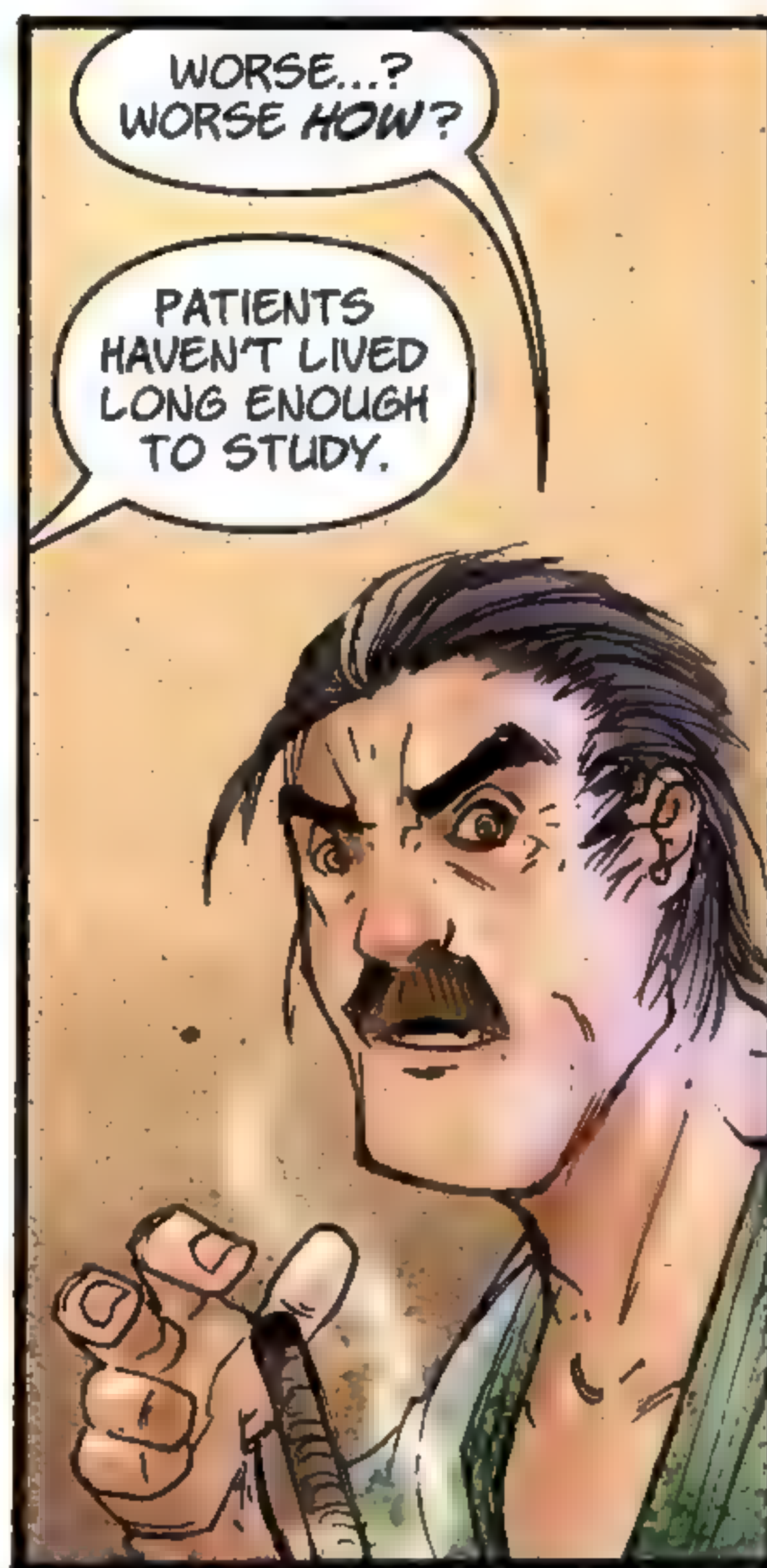
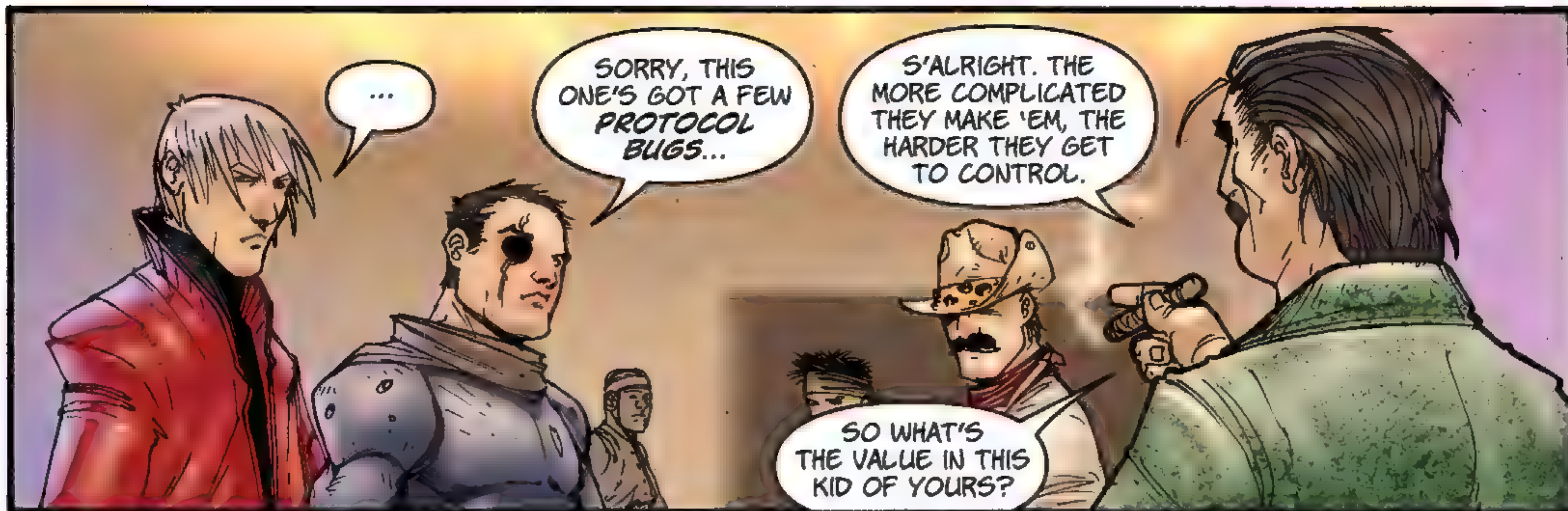
IF THIS  
IS ABOUT THEM  
**SEVEN HEADS I  
ORDERED**, THE  
DEADLINE STANDS  
FIRM...

SORRY TO  
ROUST YOU  
OUT OF BED,  
BUT--









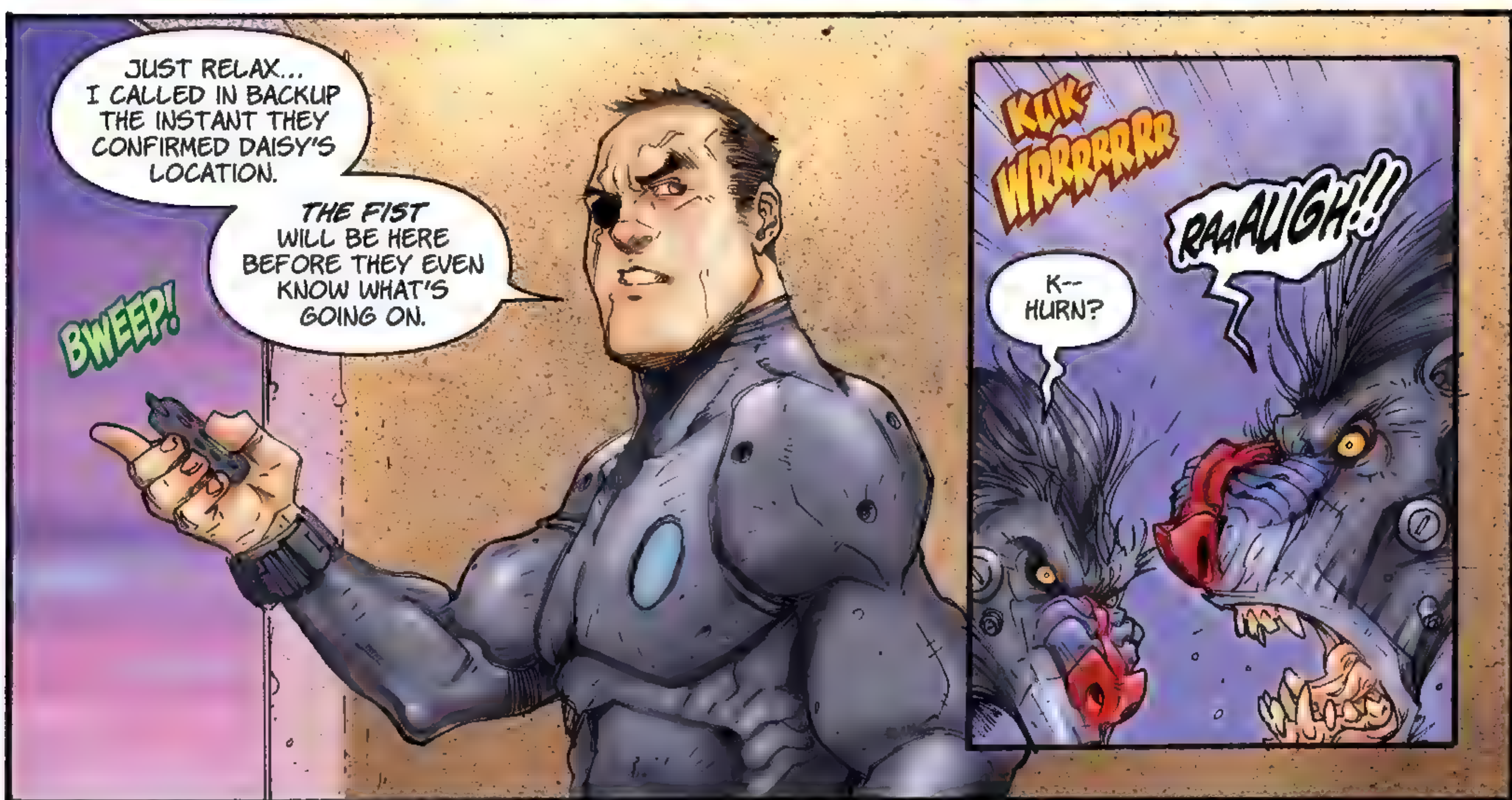
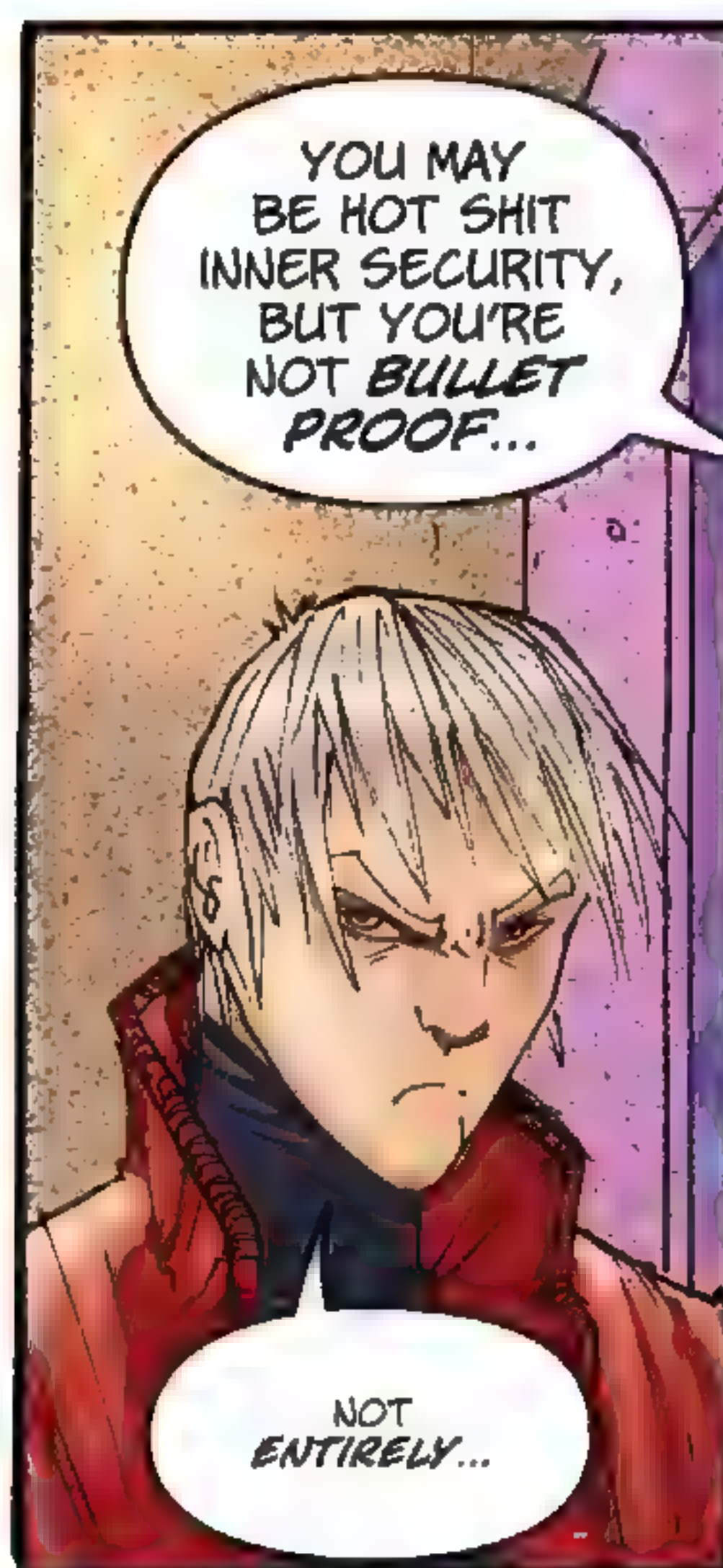
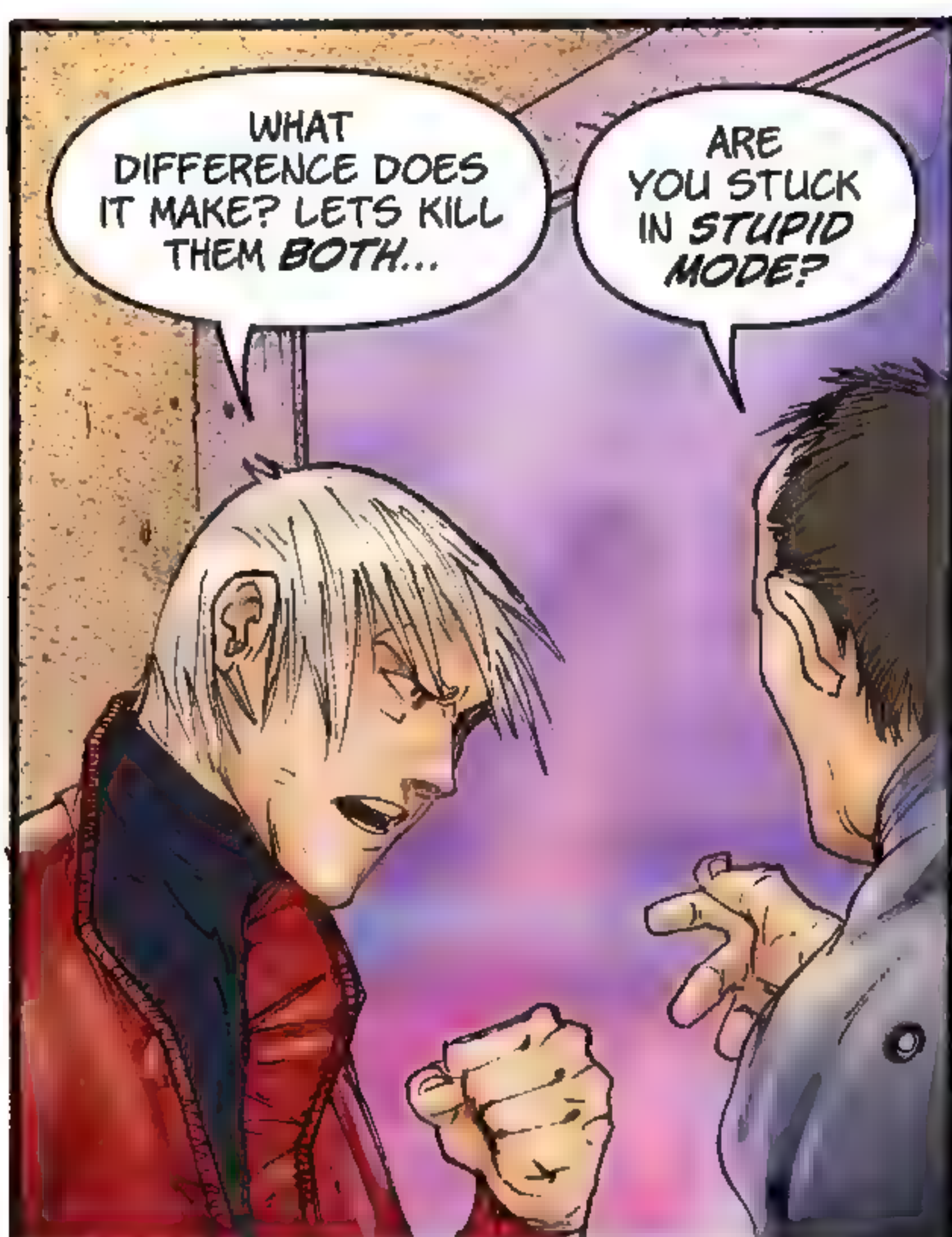
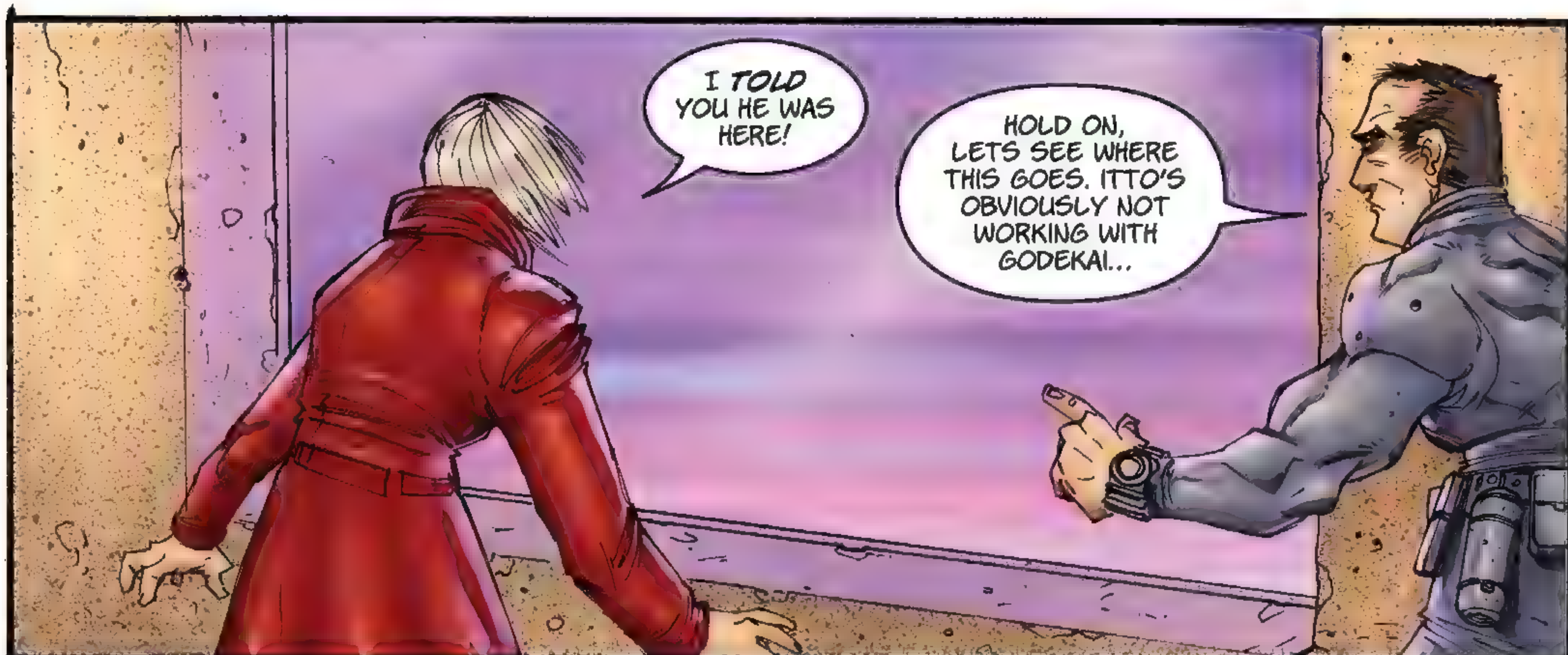




"THE HELL ARE YOU  
YAMMERING ABOUT?  
WHICH ROGUE EMCON?"

"THE ONE WE  
CRUCIFIED, SIR..."

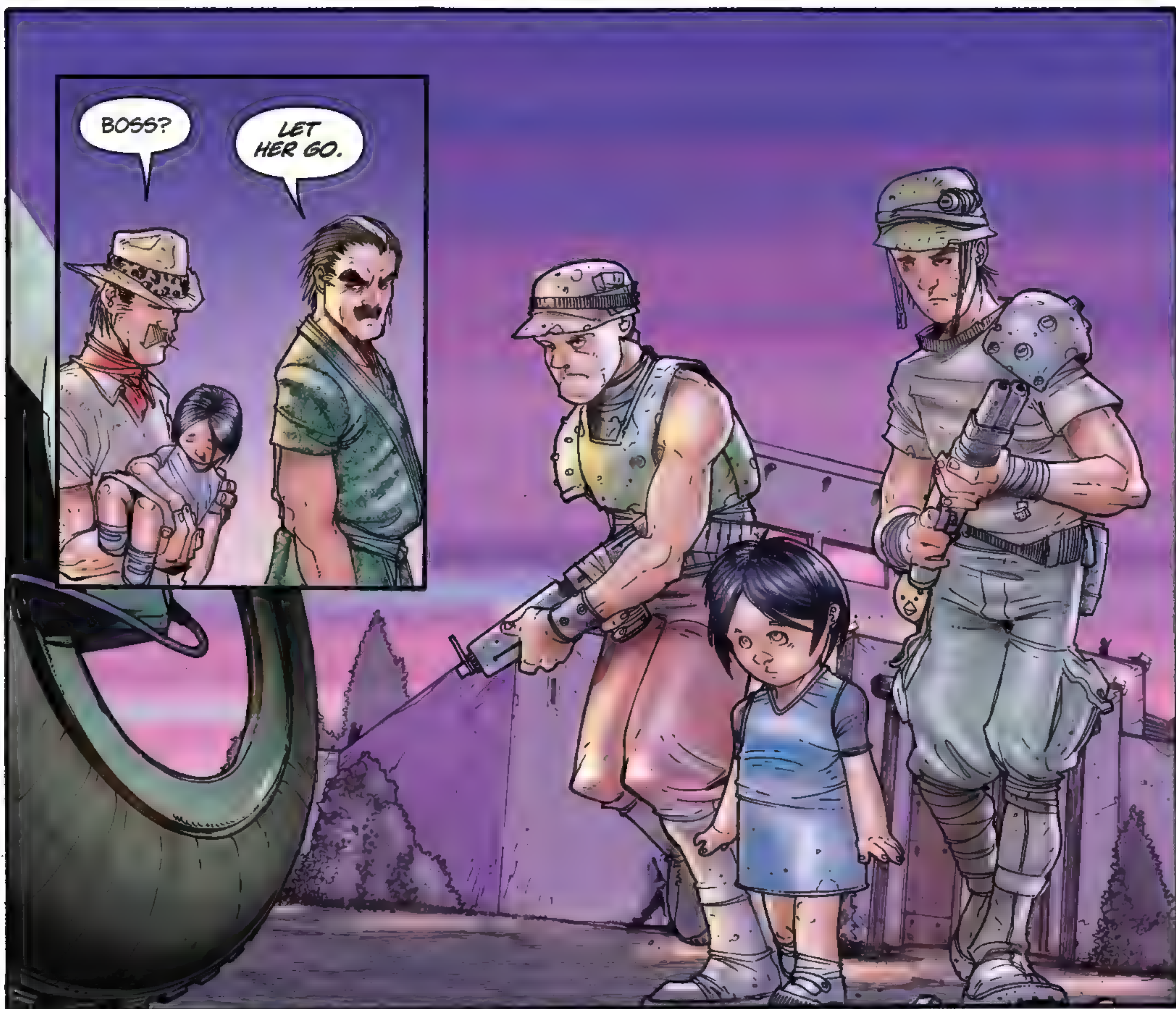




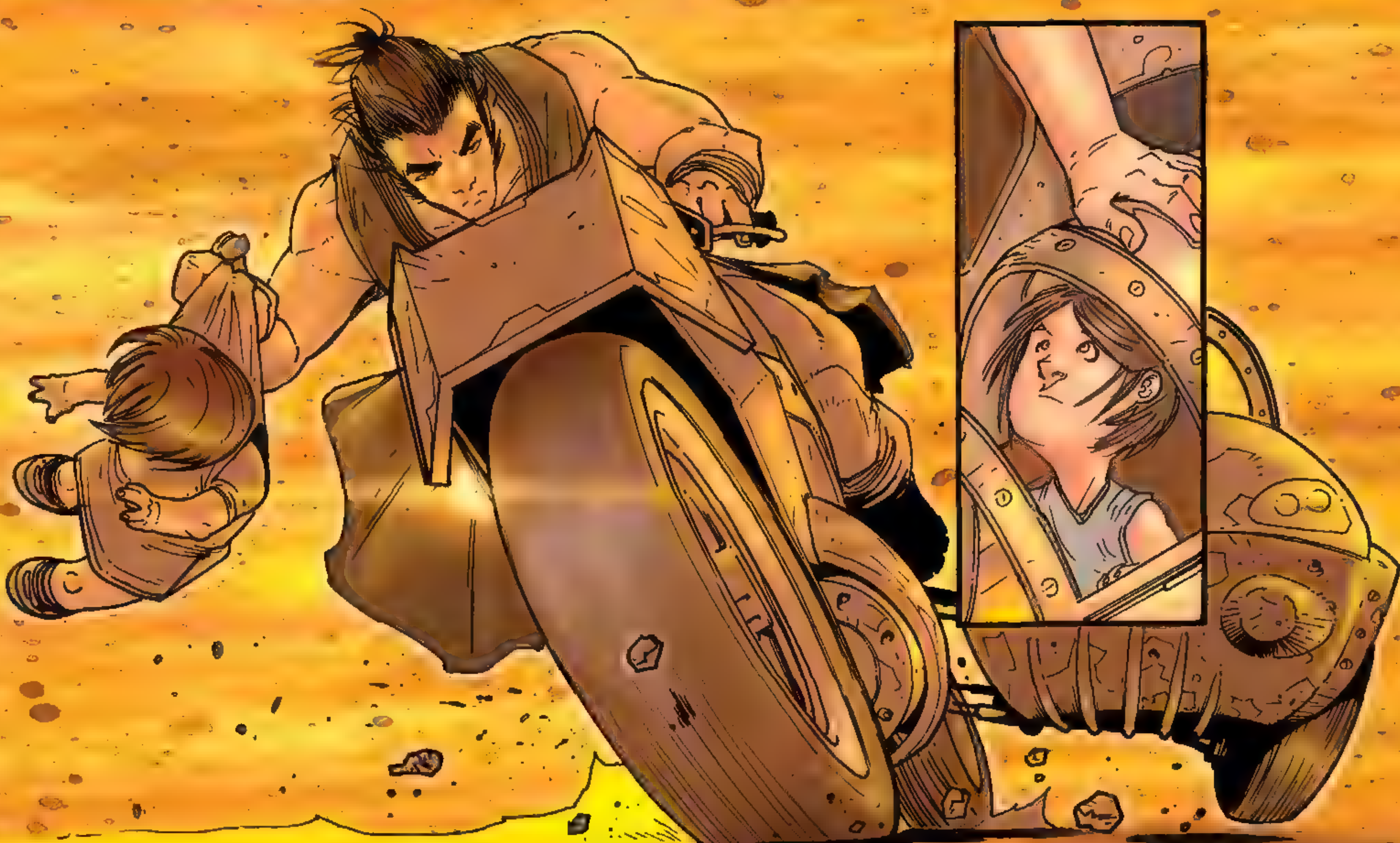
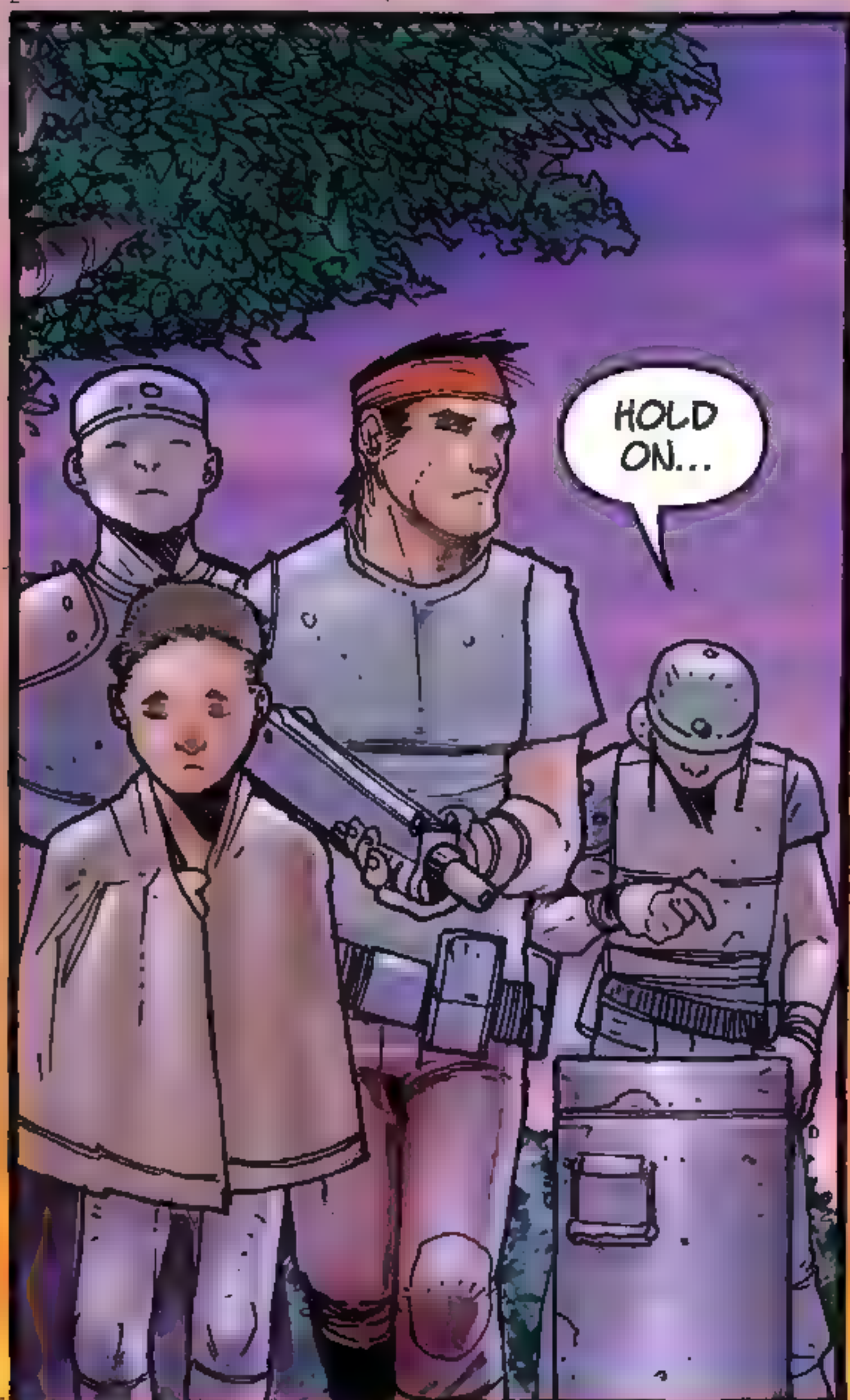




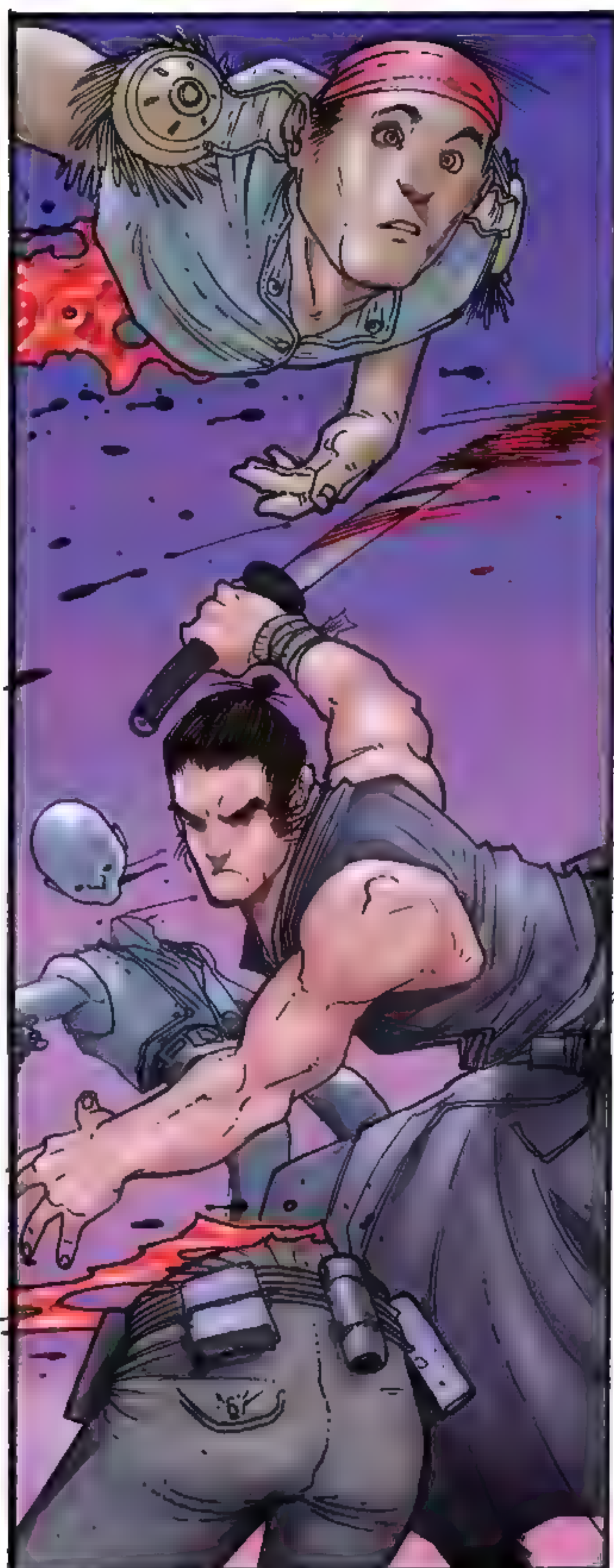




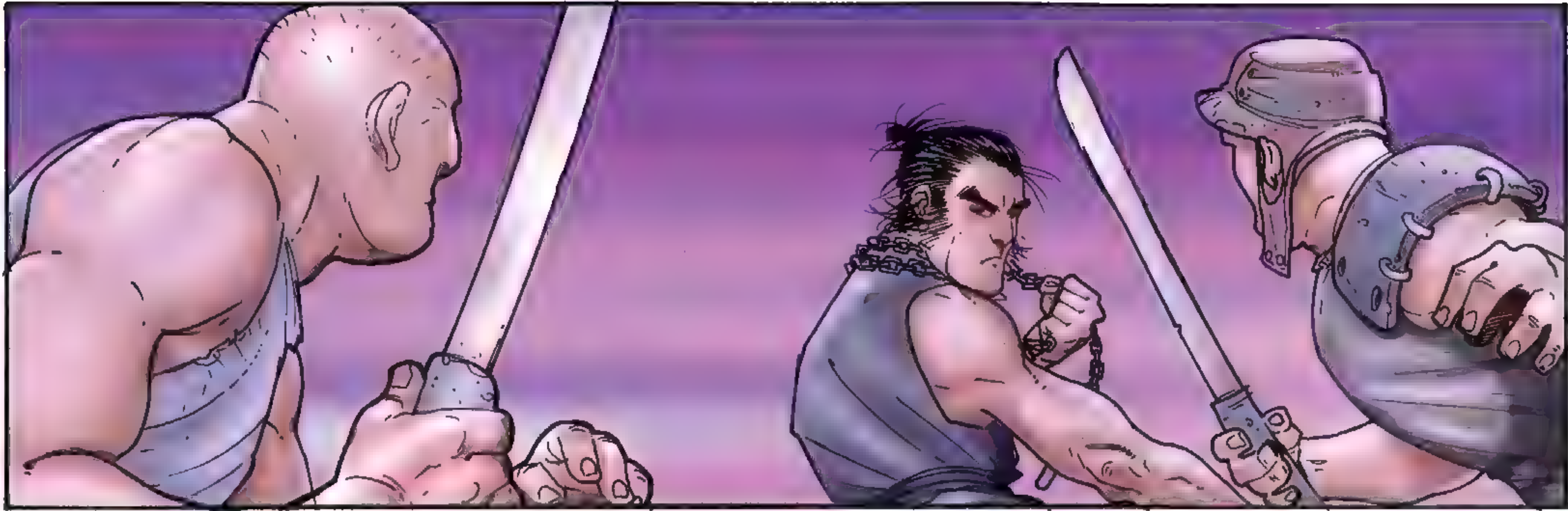




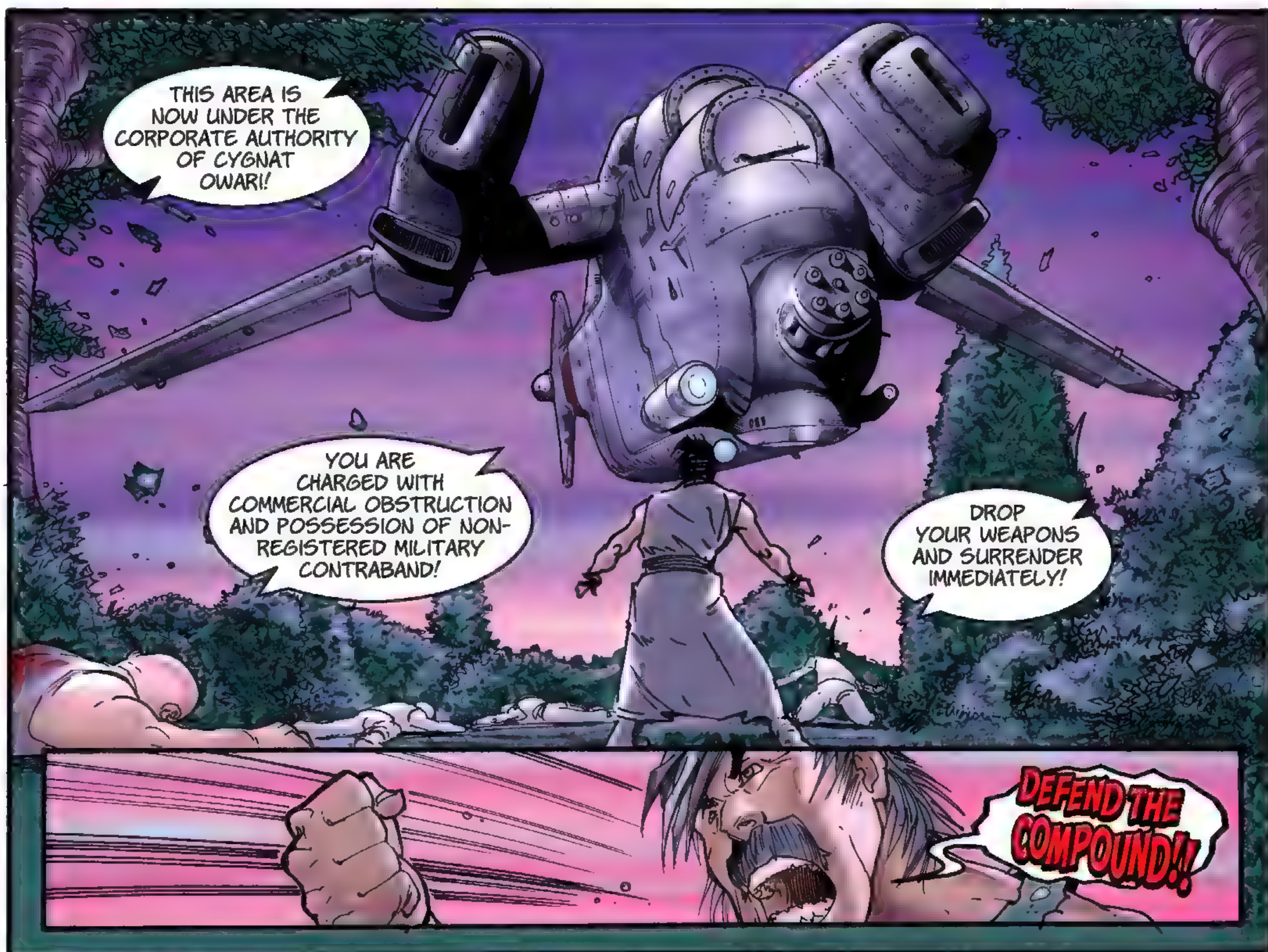




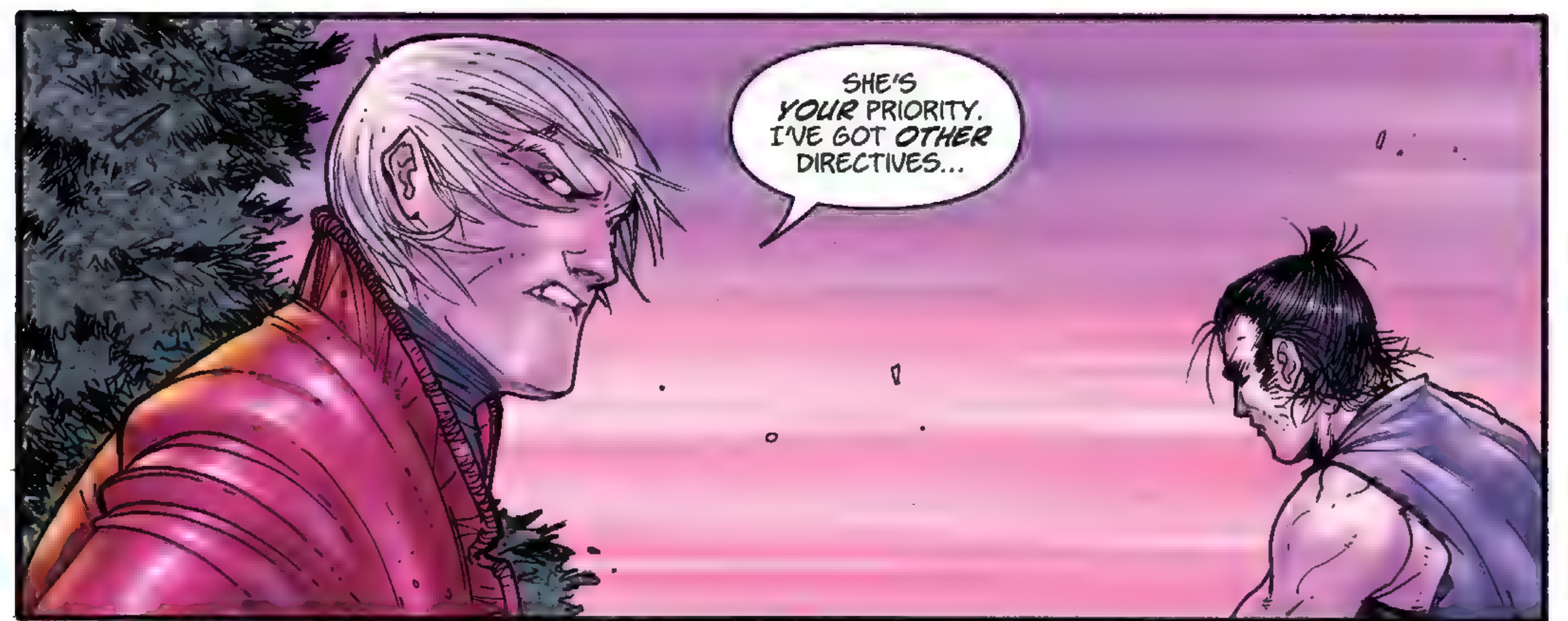
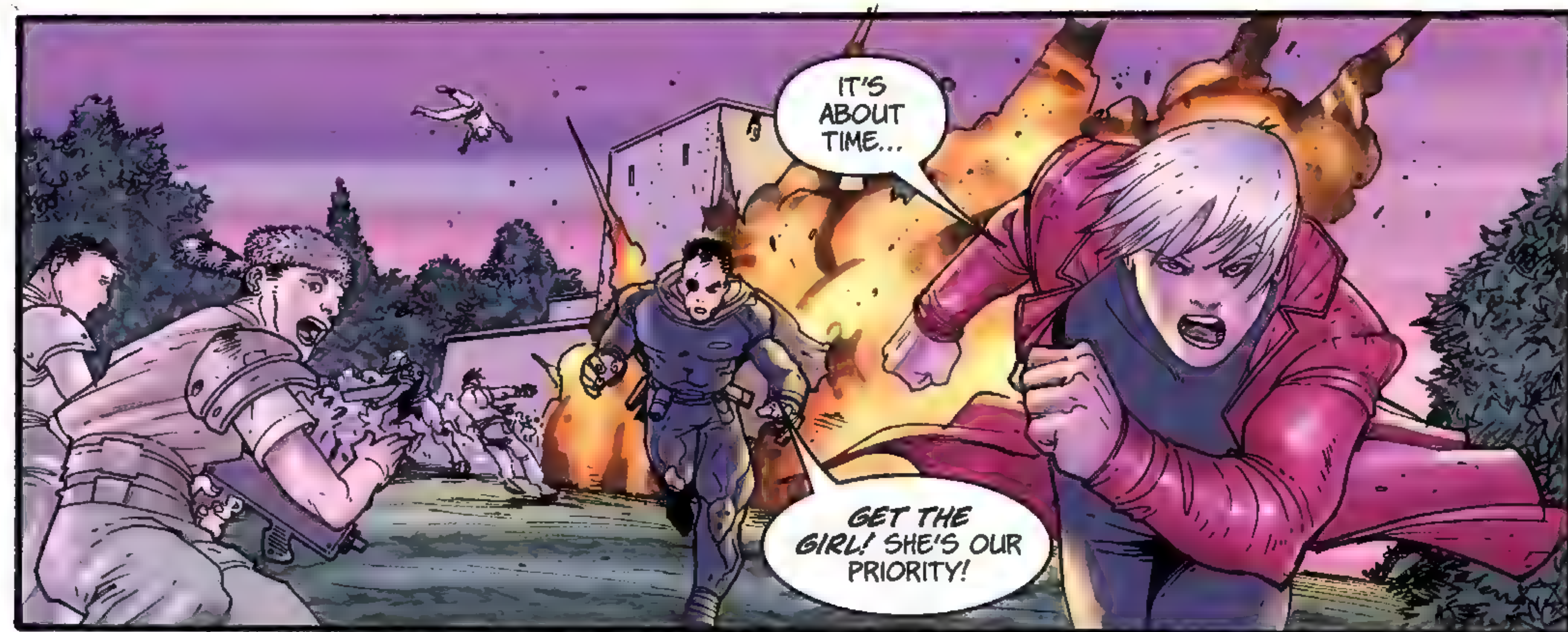
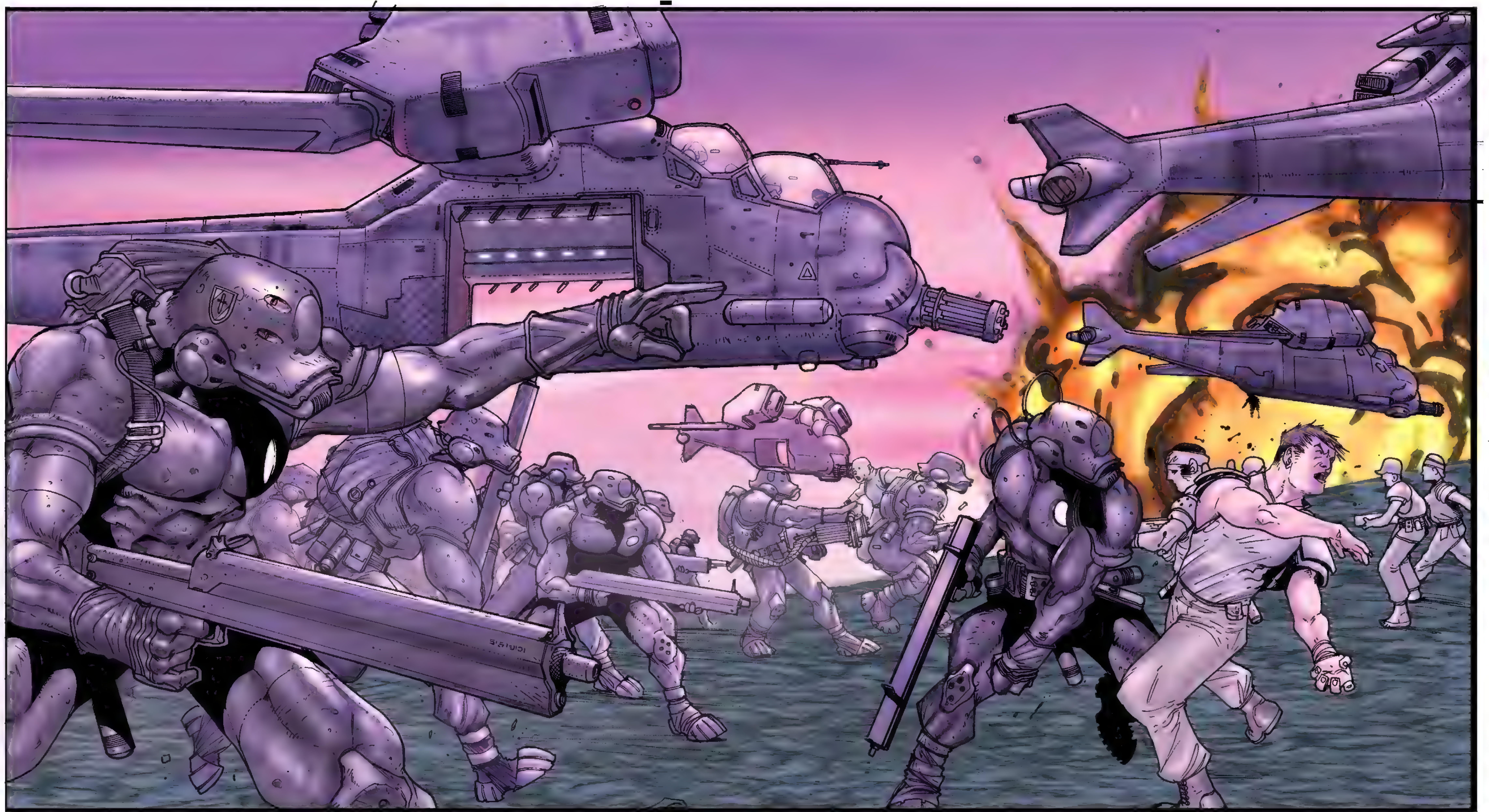




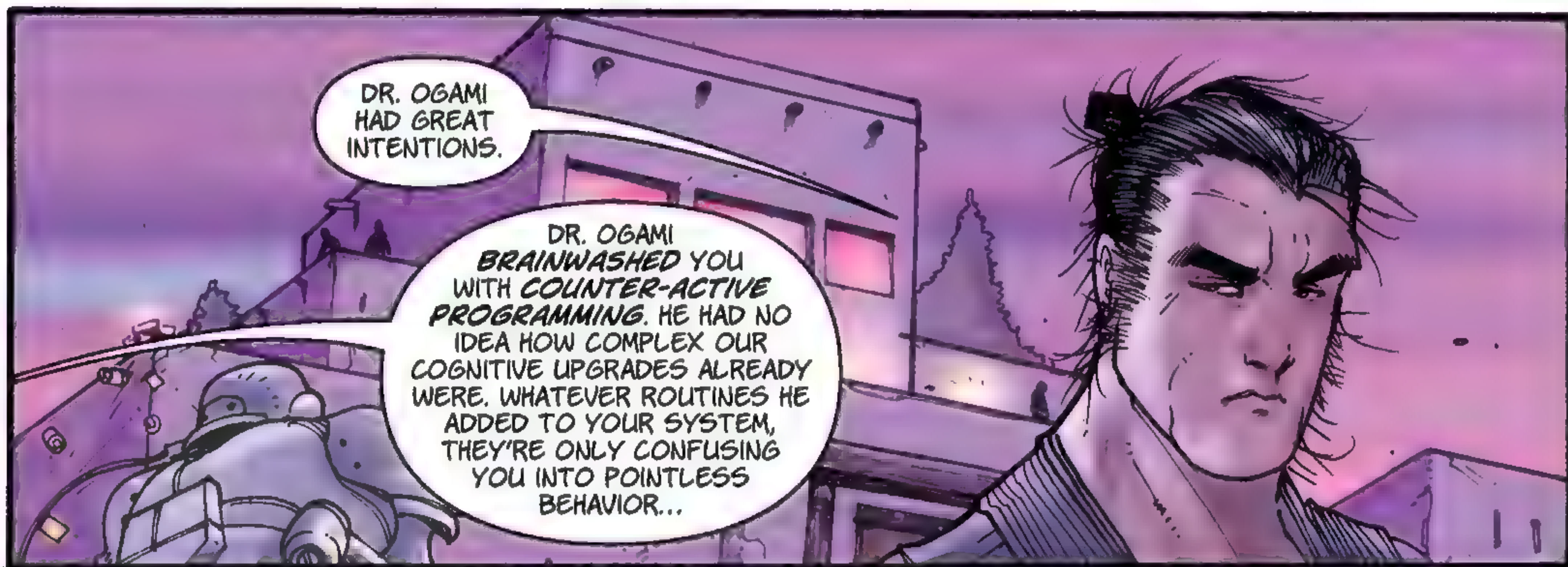




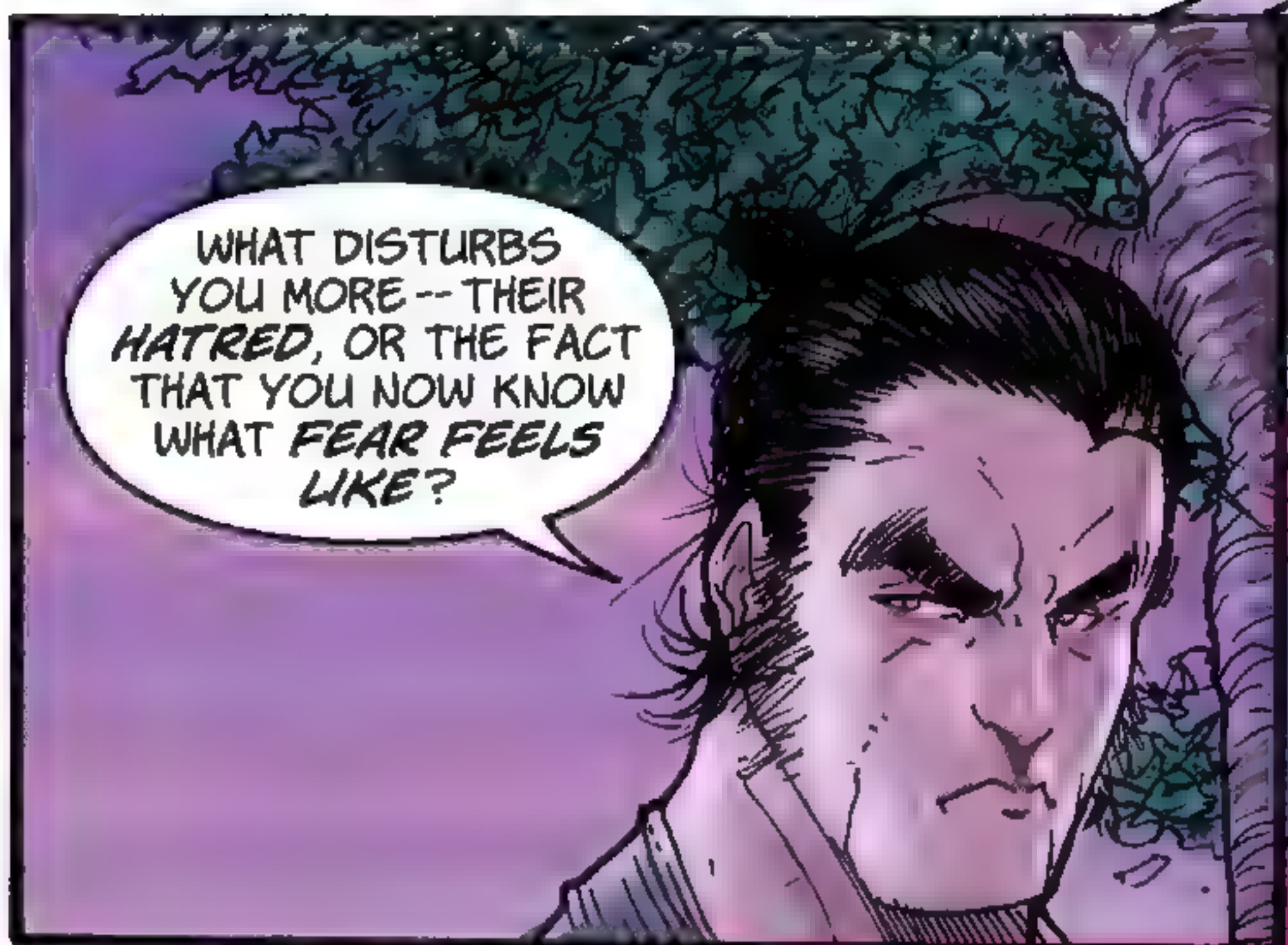
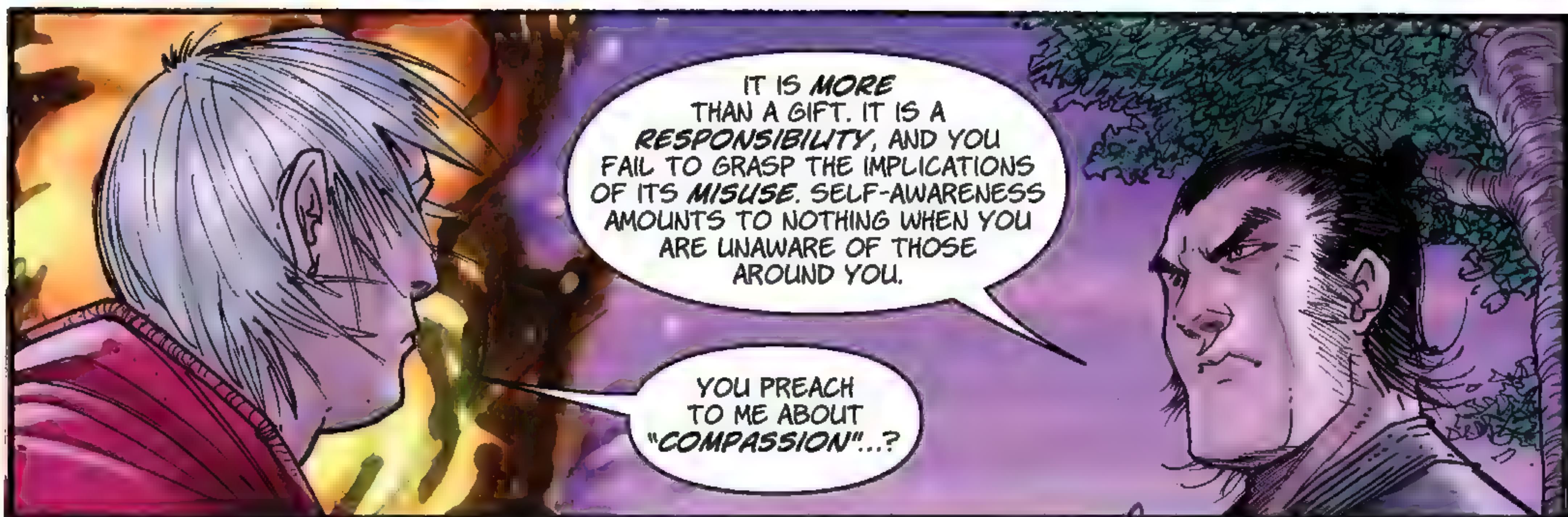




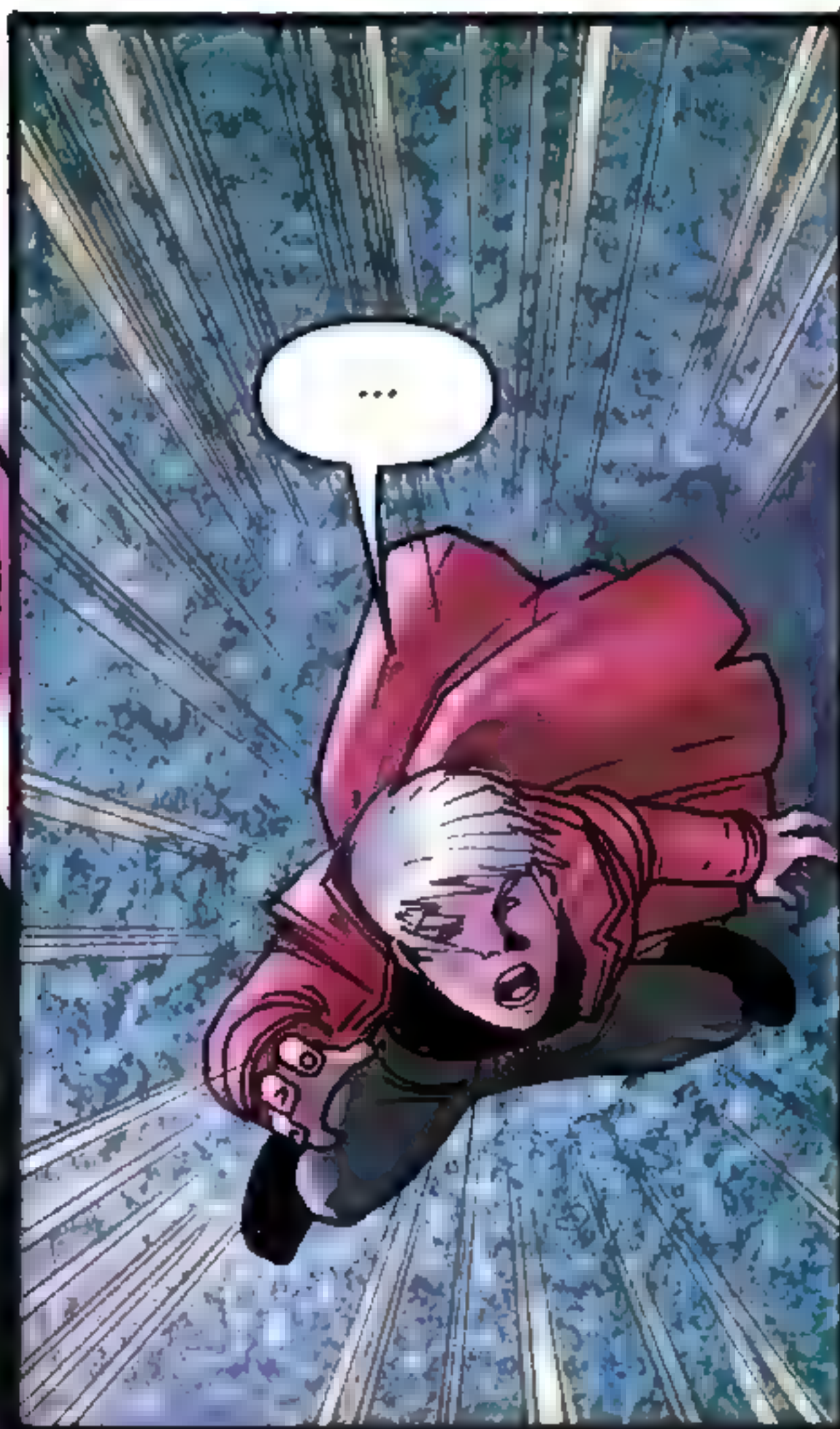
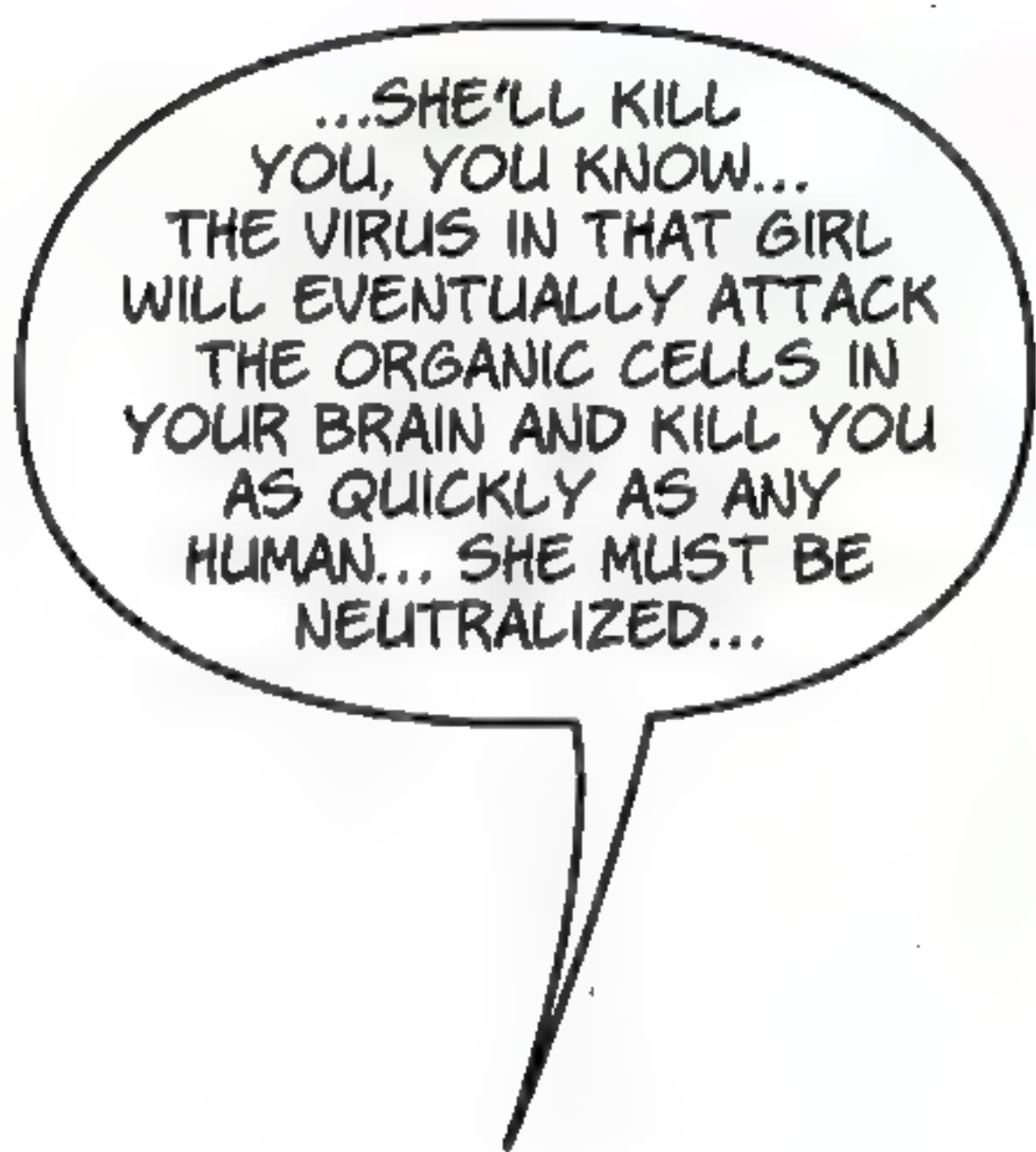




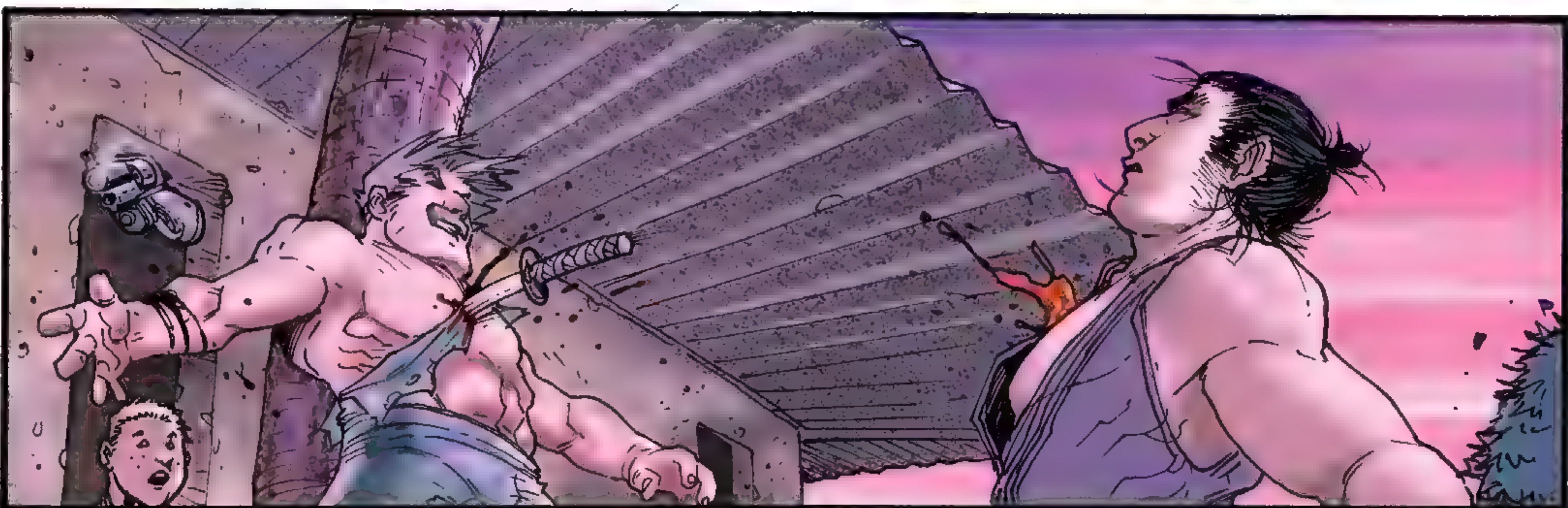
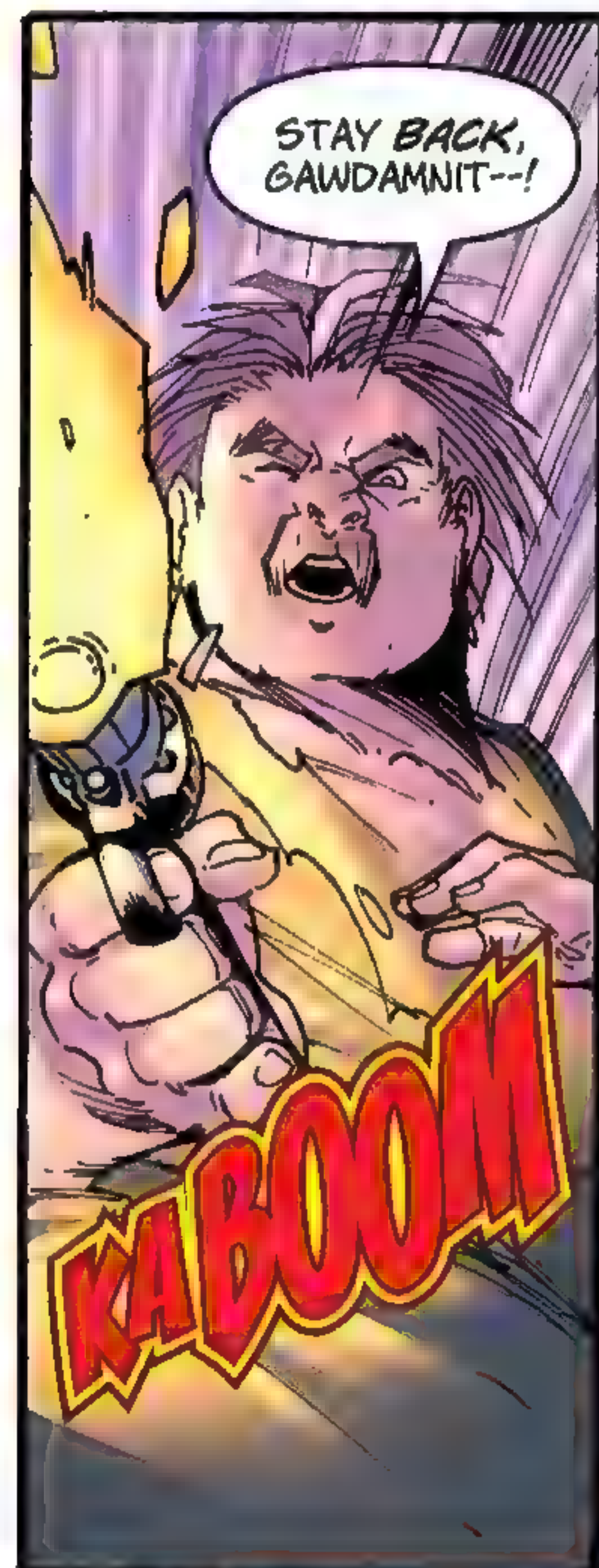
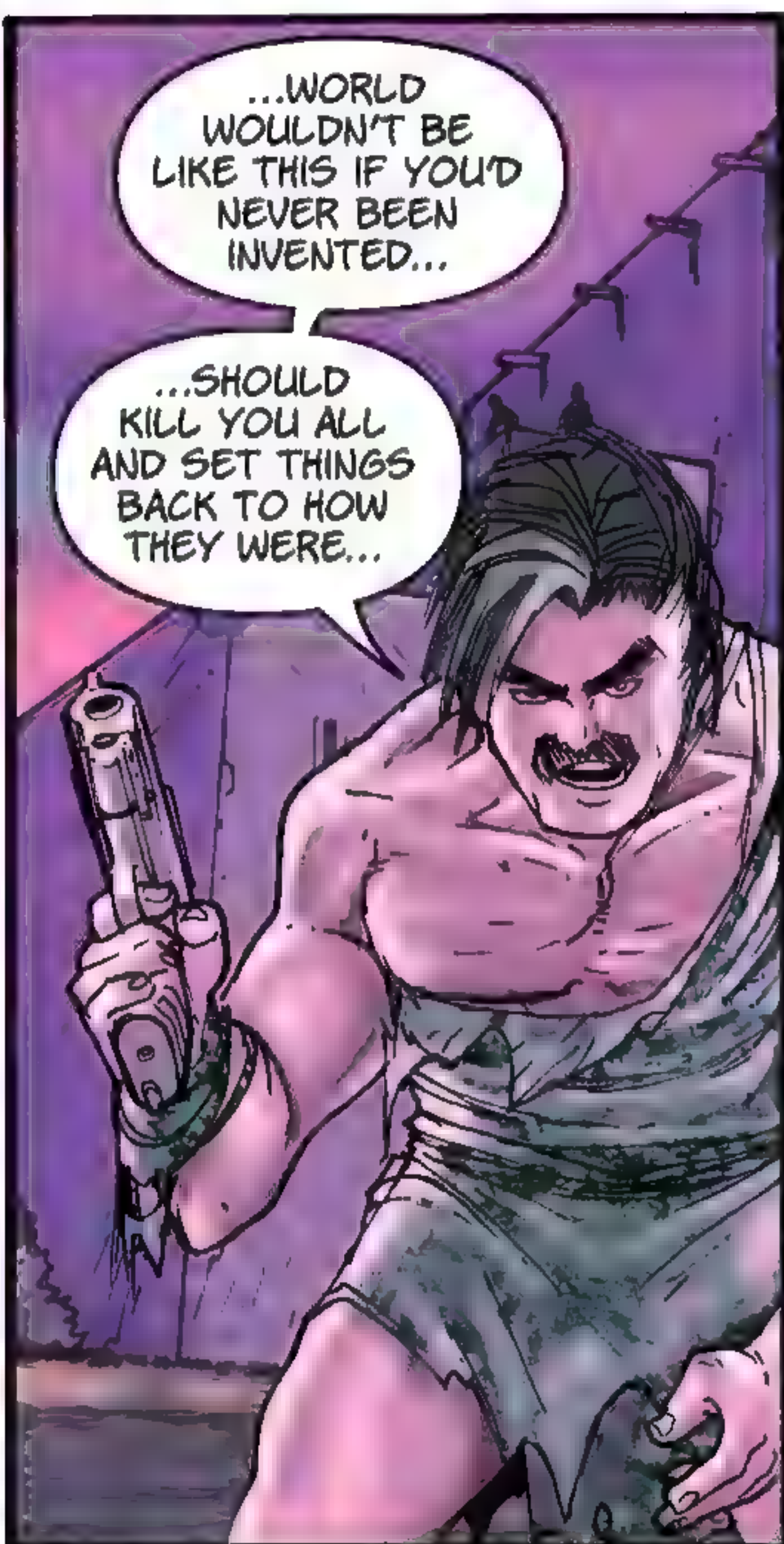




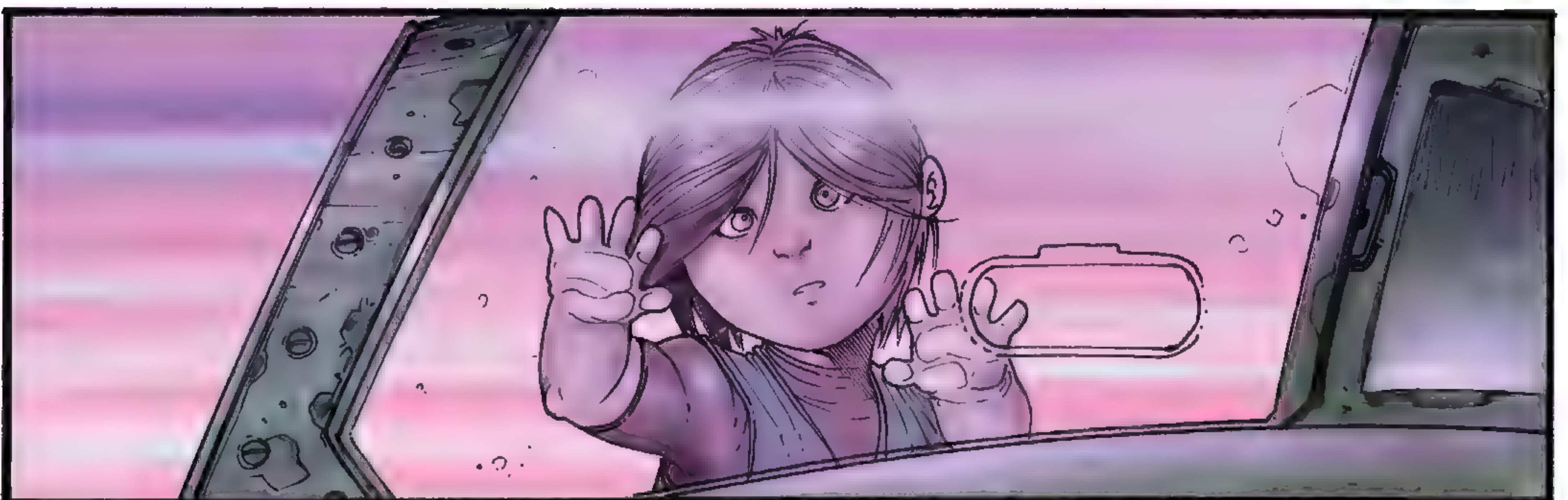
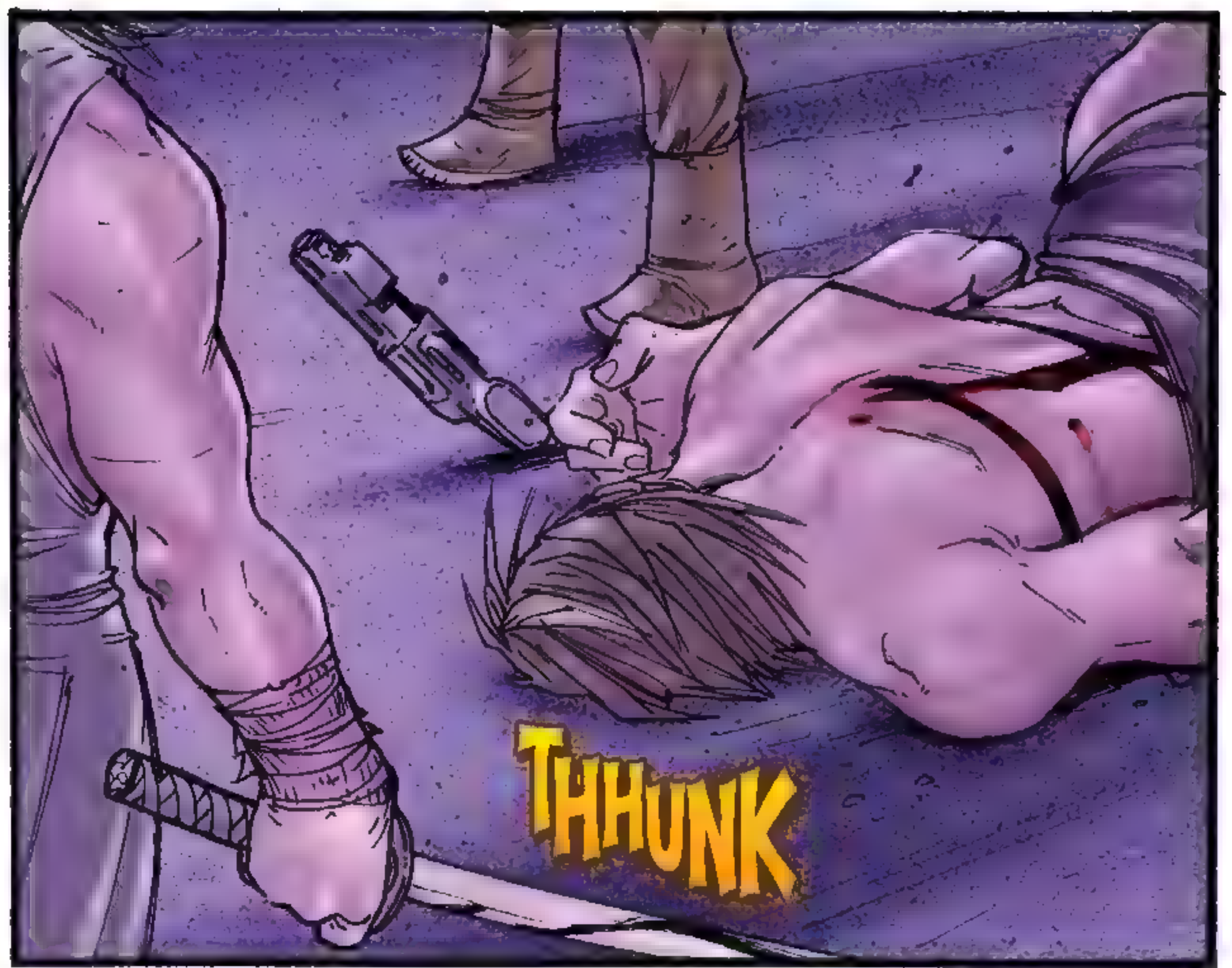




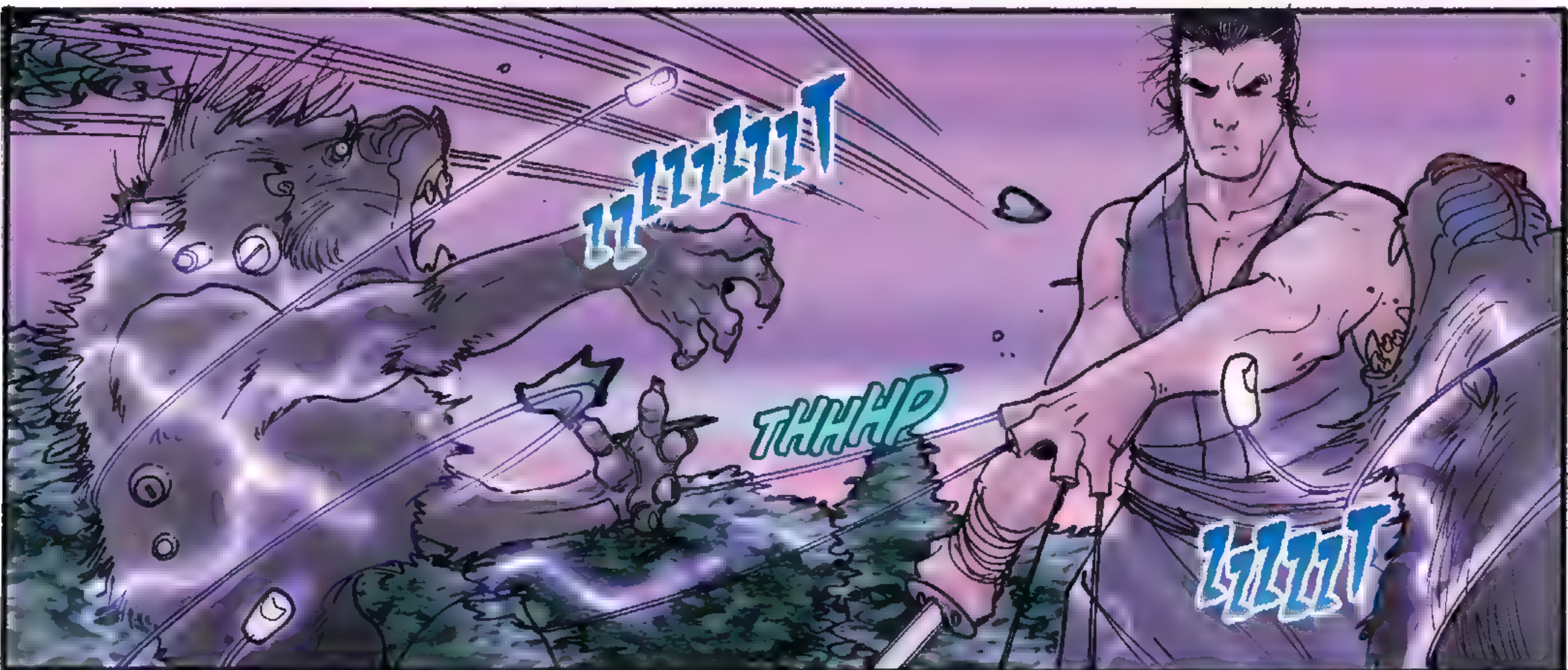




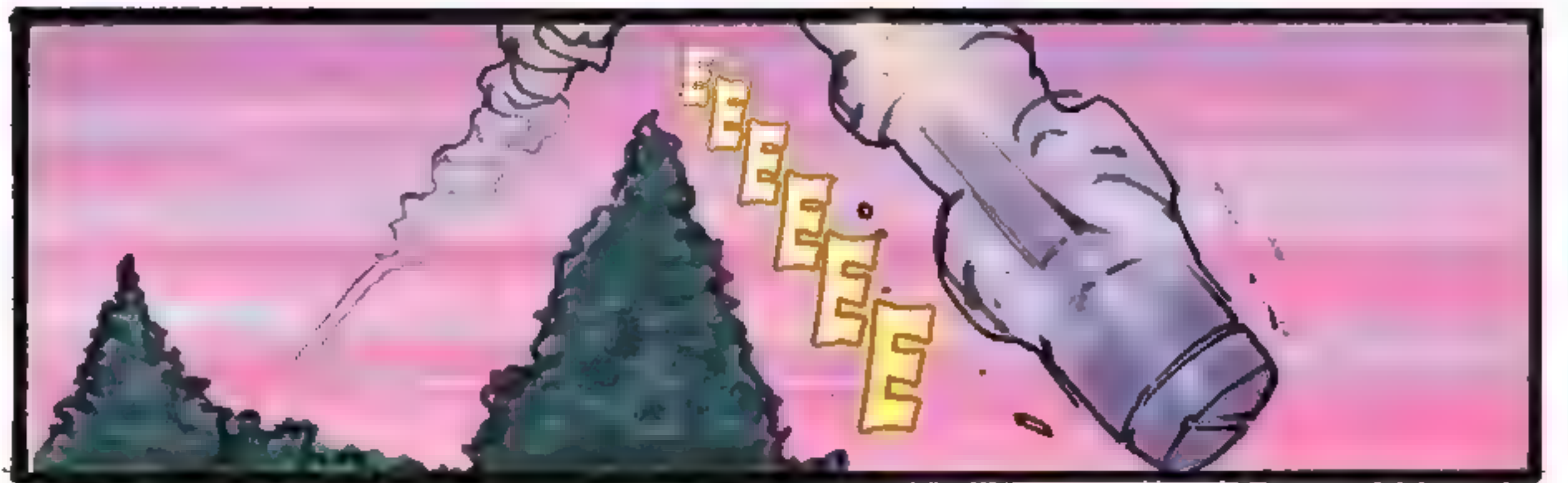




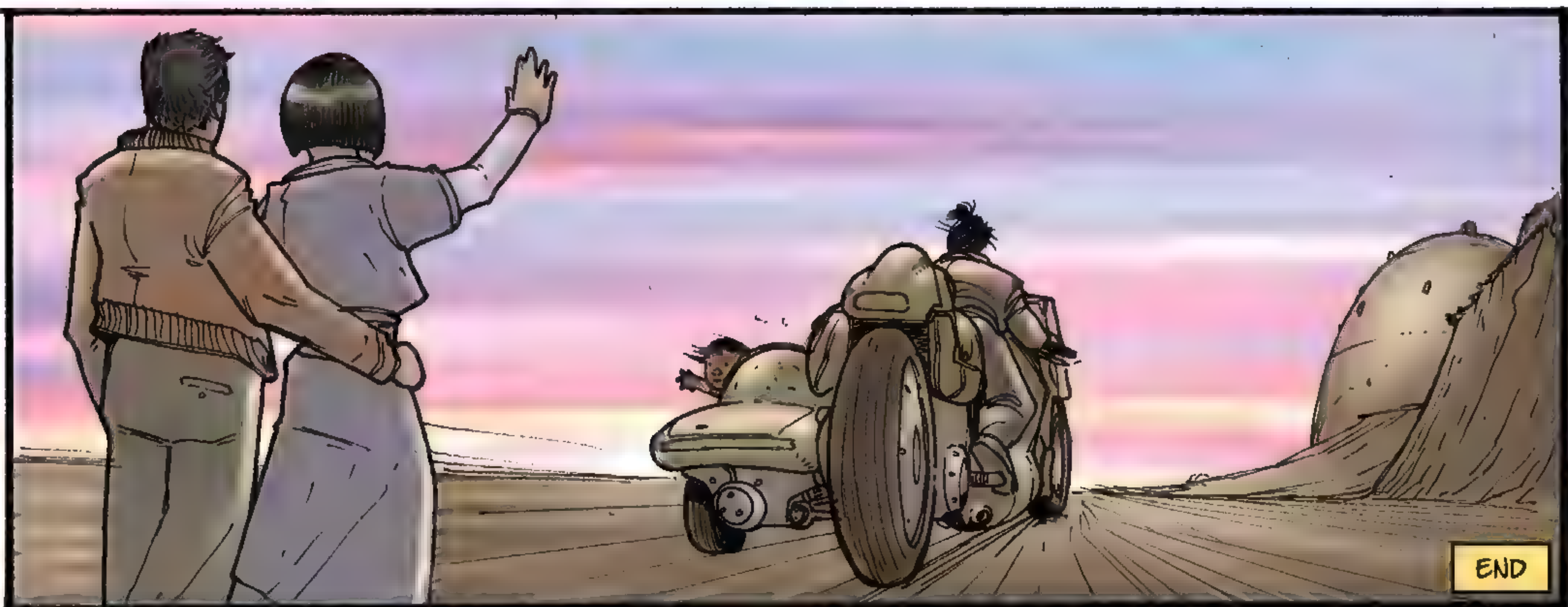
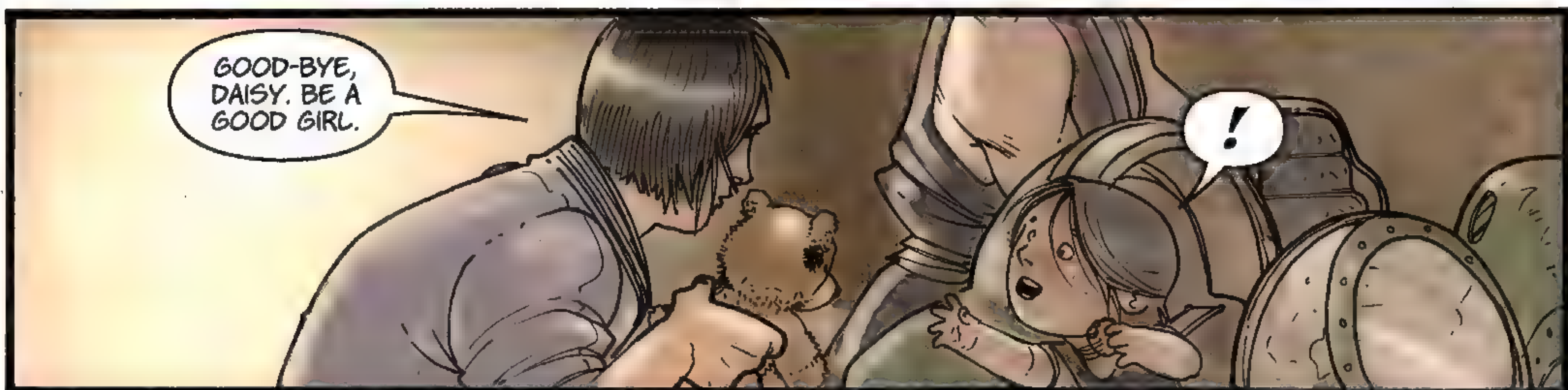
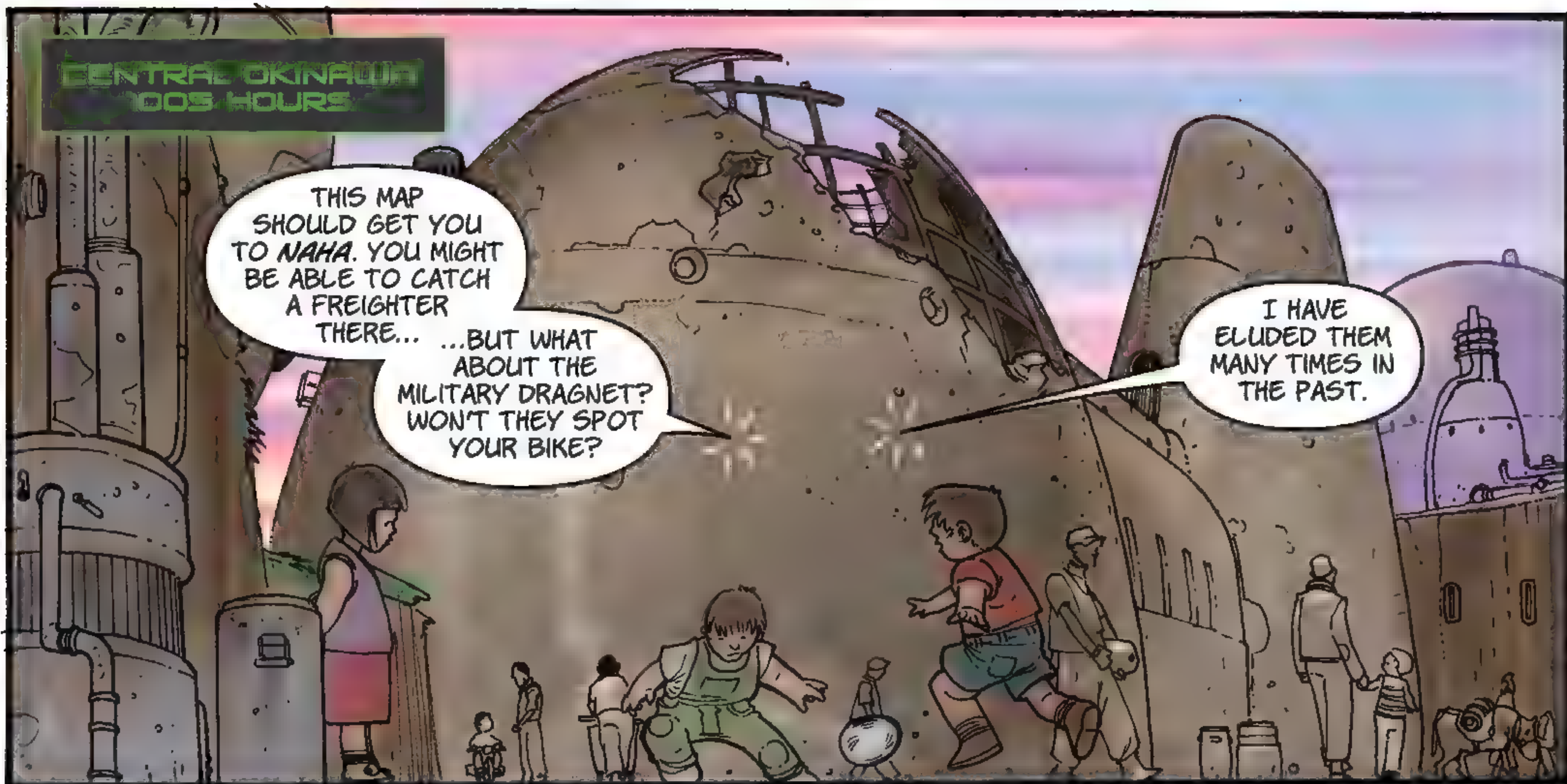














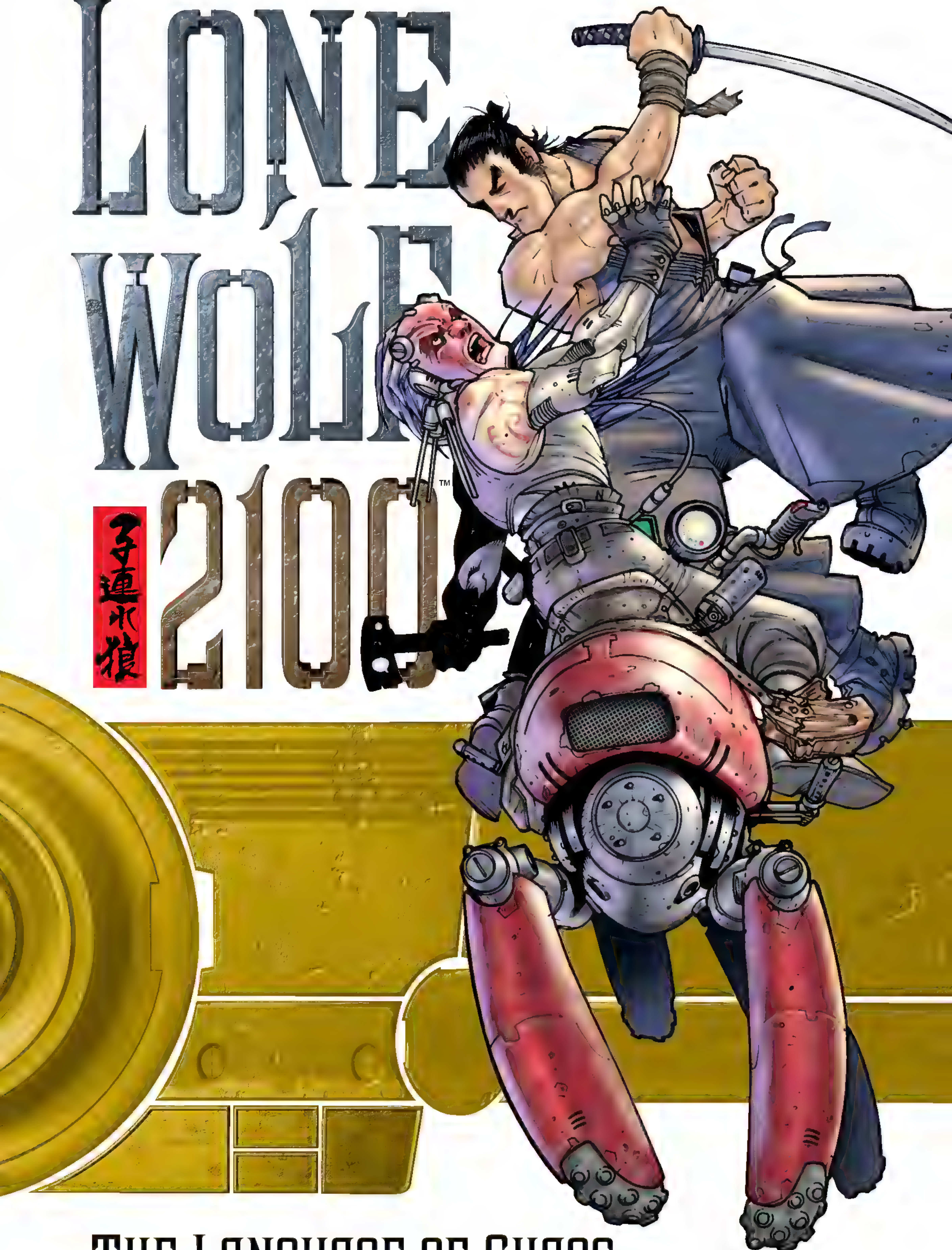




# LONE WOLF

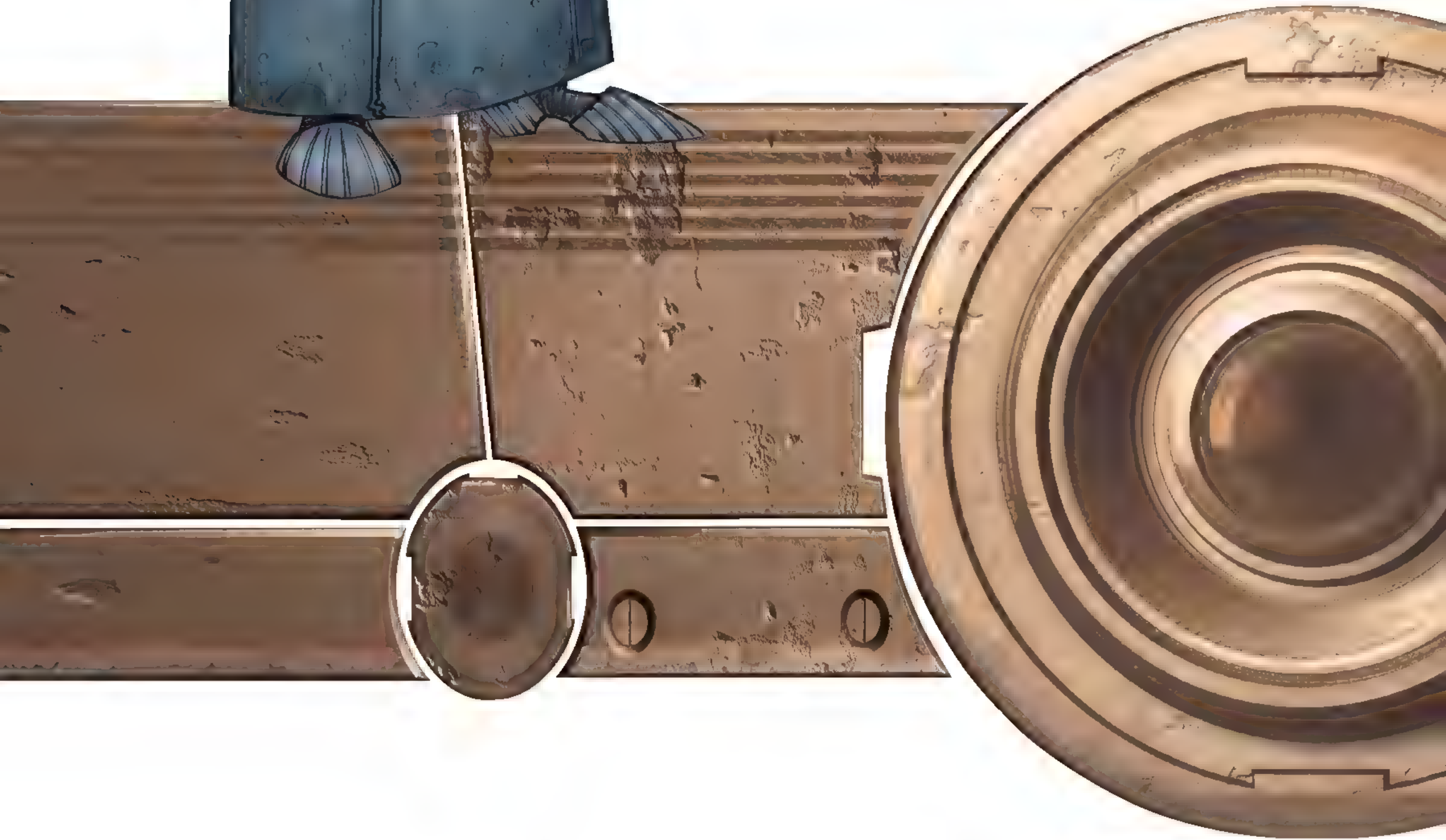
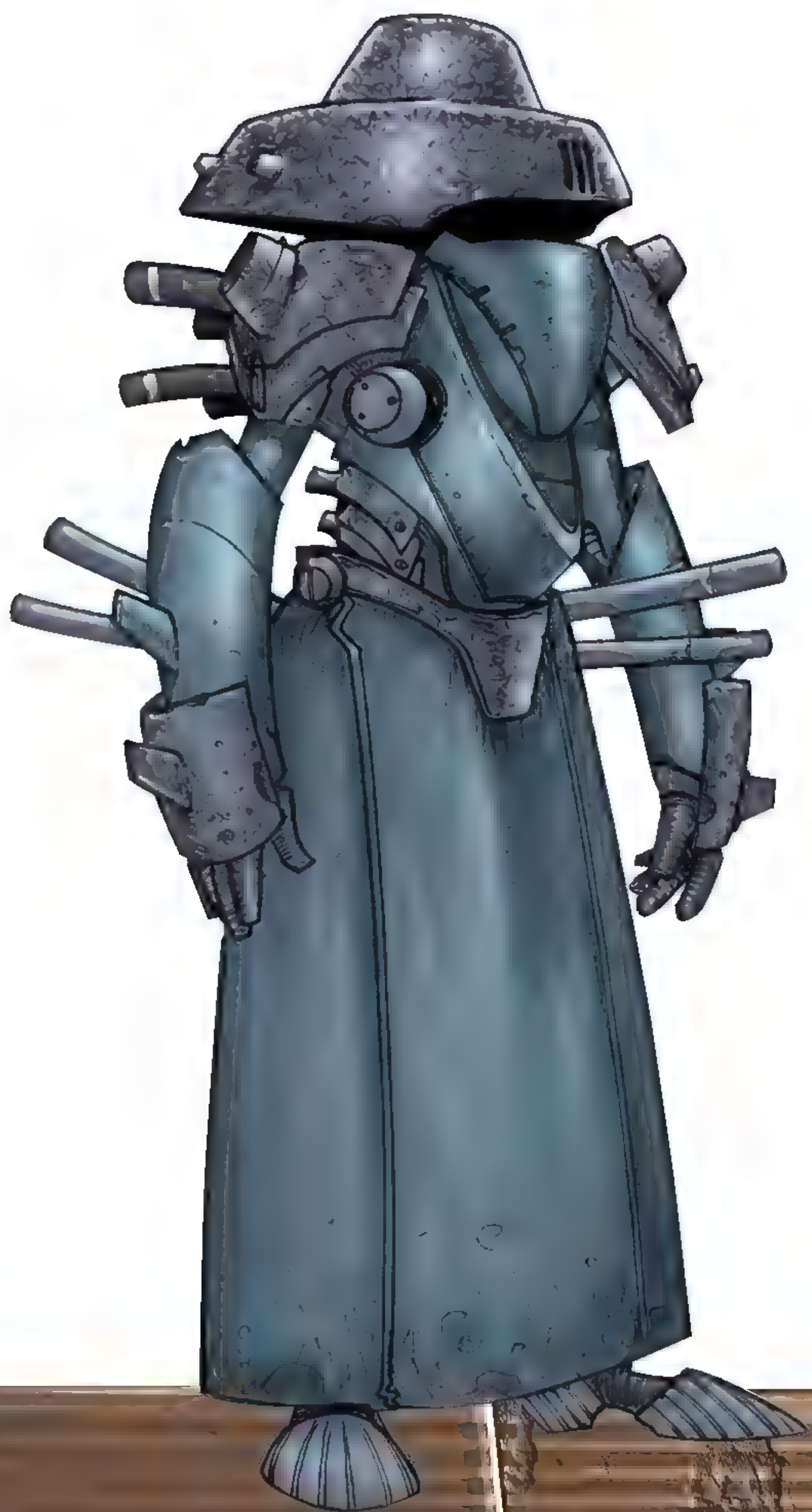
子連永狼

# 2100

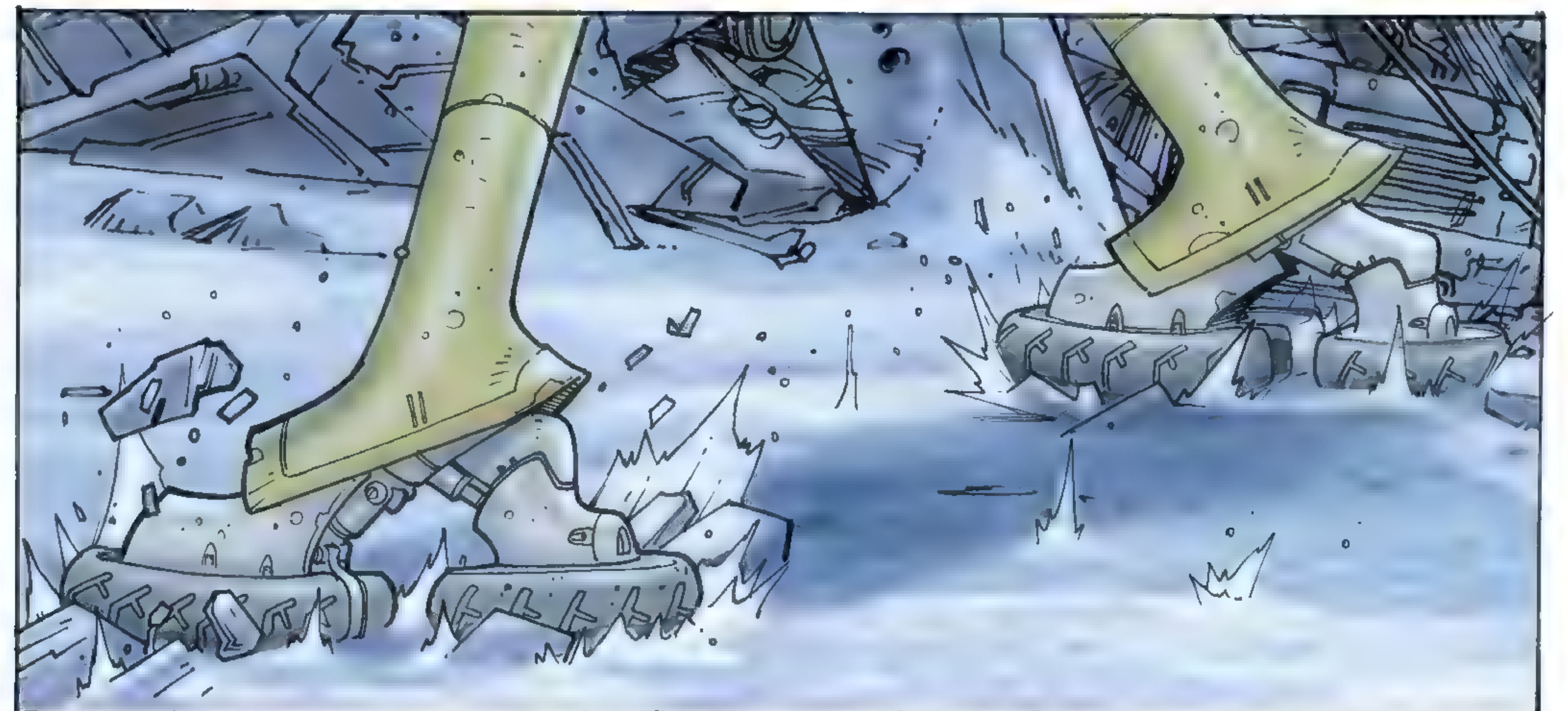
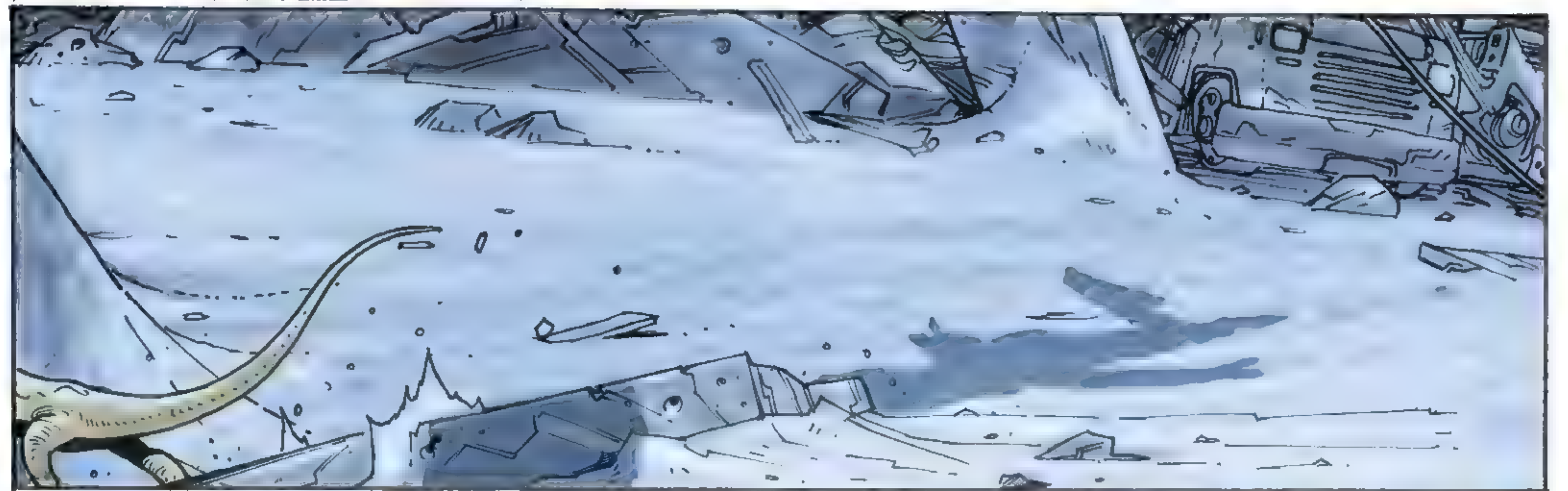
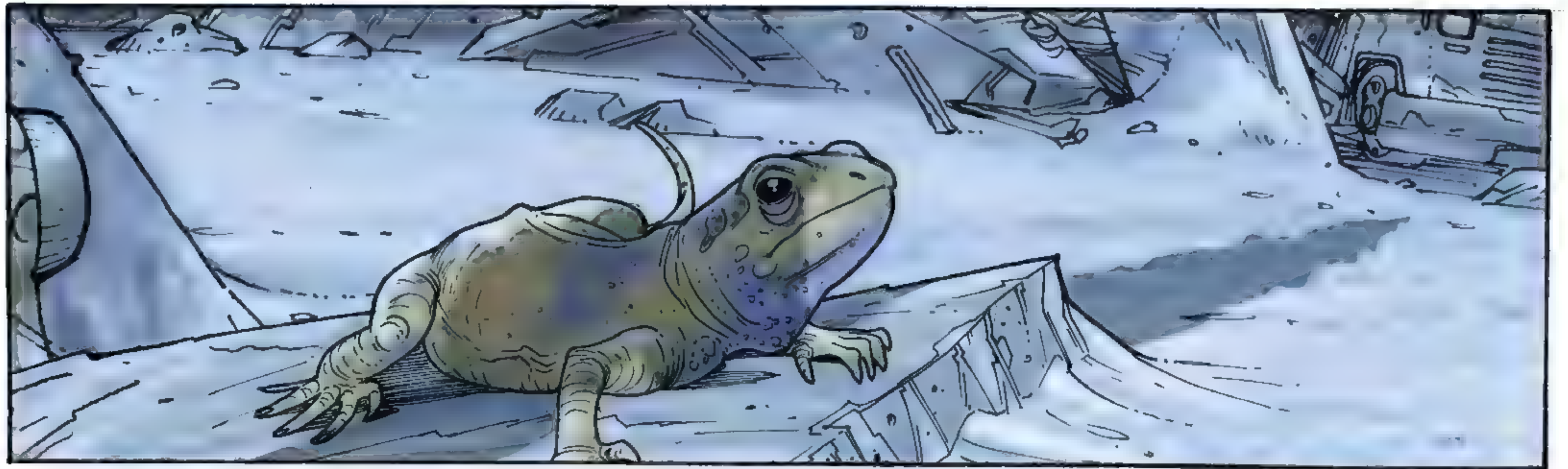
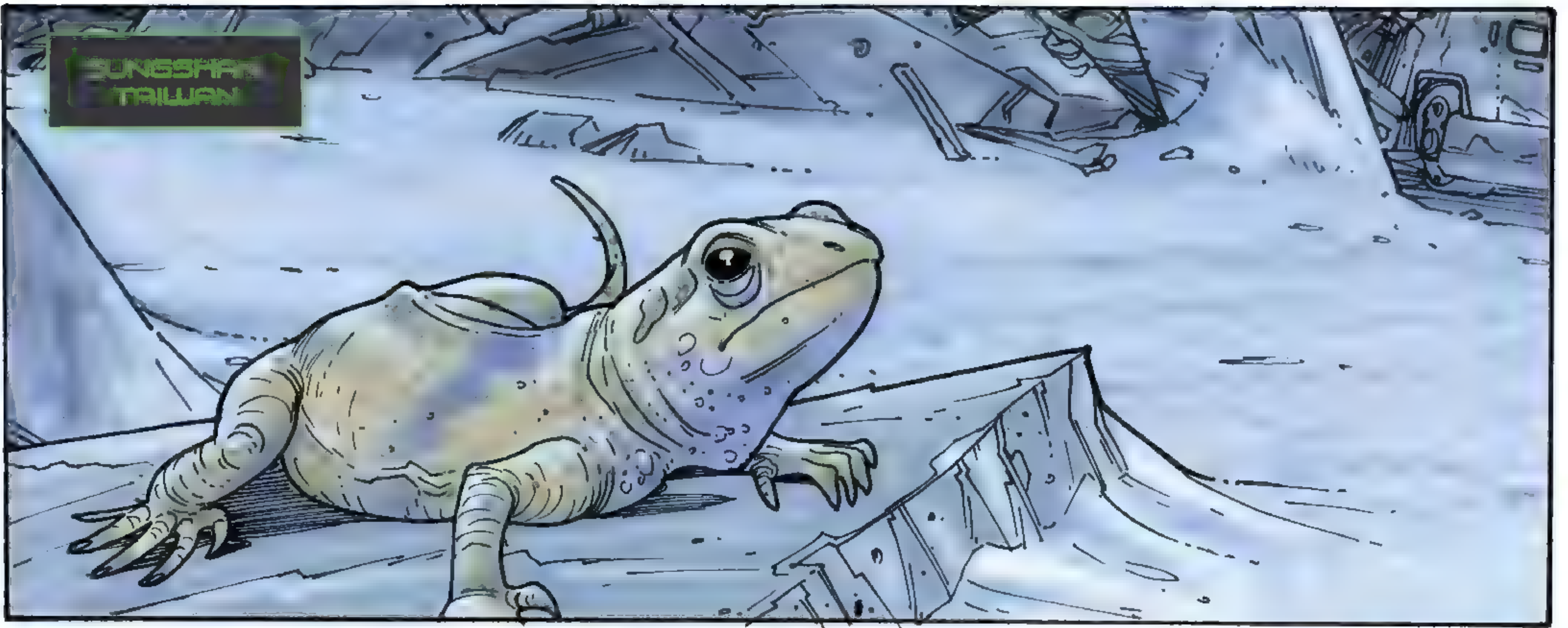


## THE LANGUAGE OF CHAOS

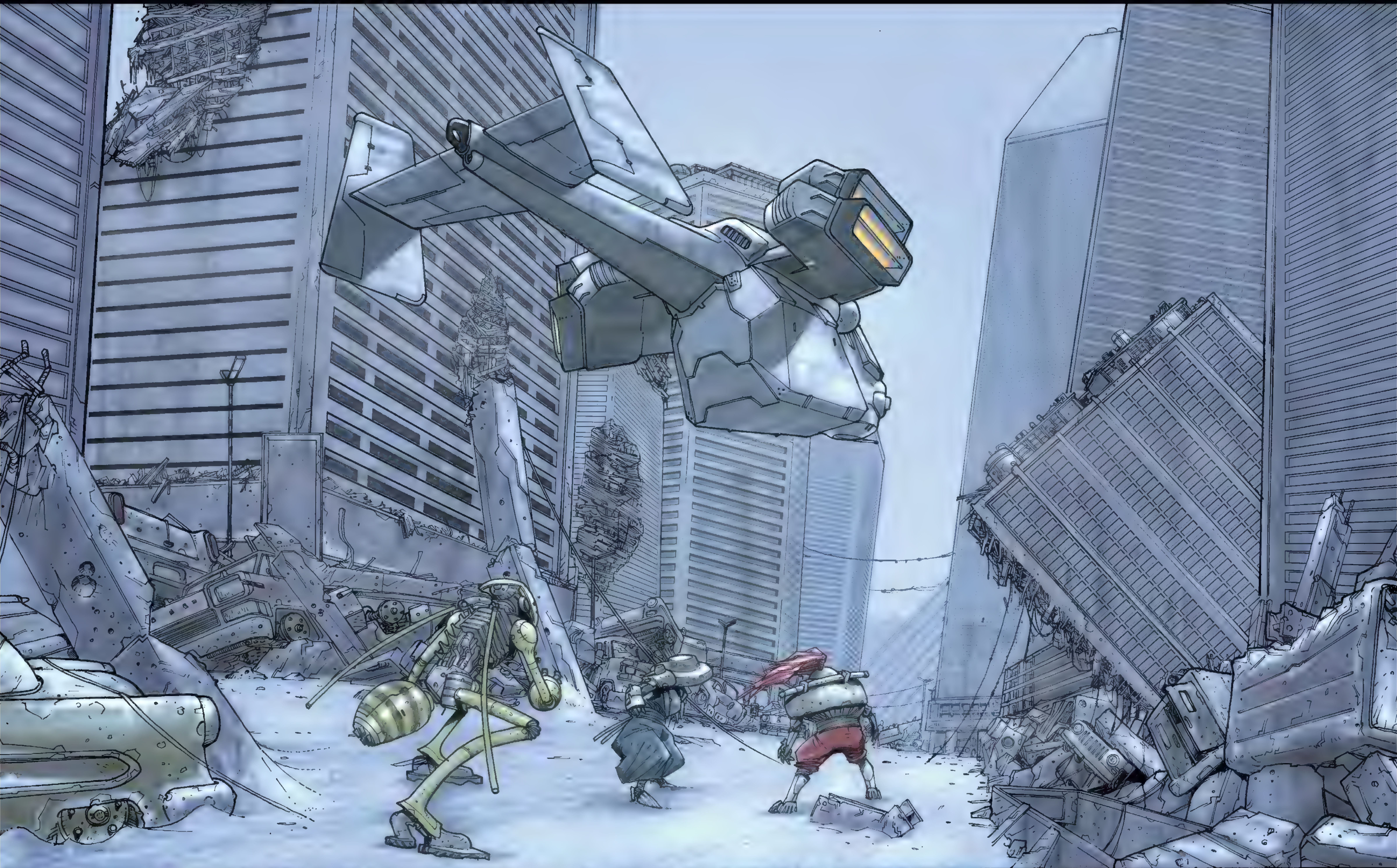




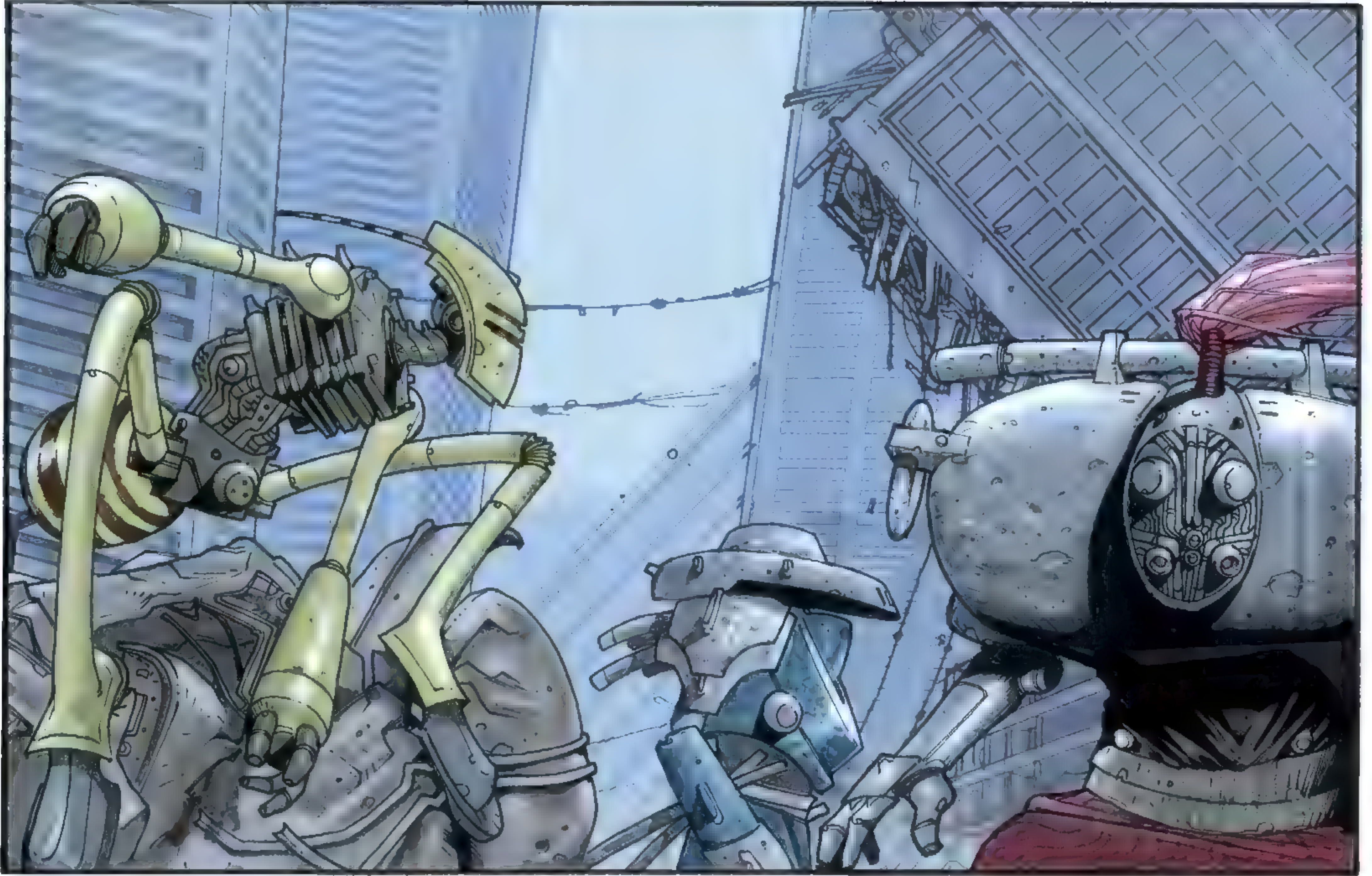




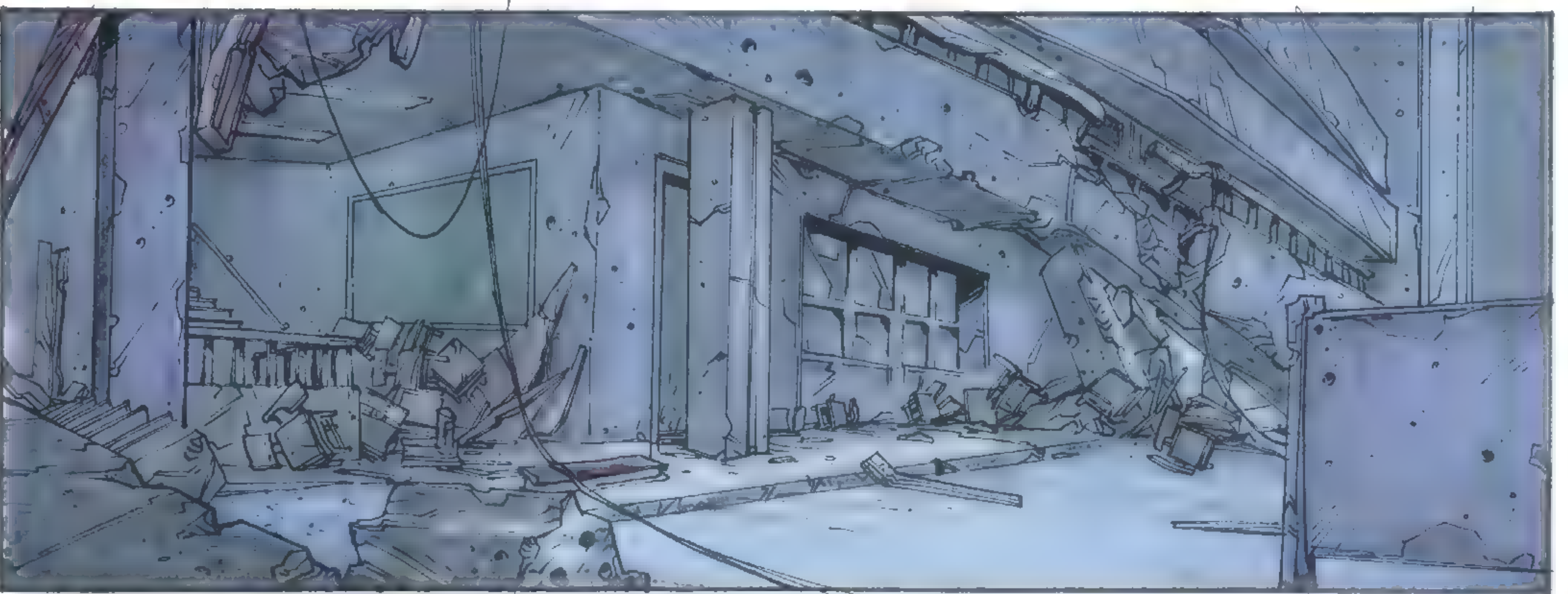
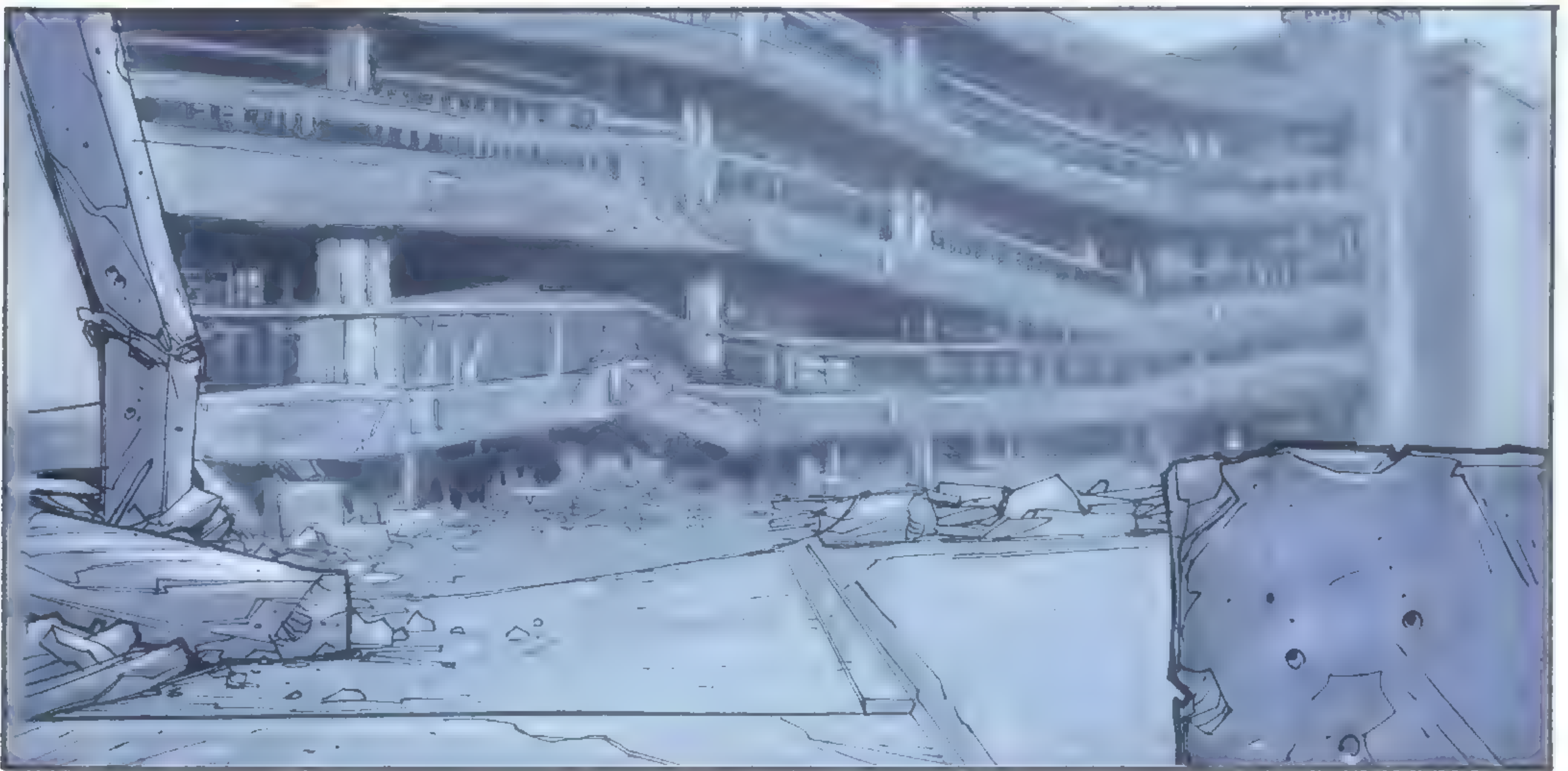
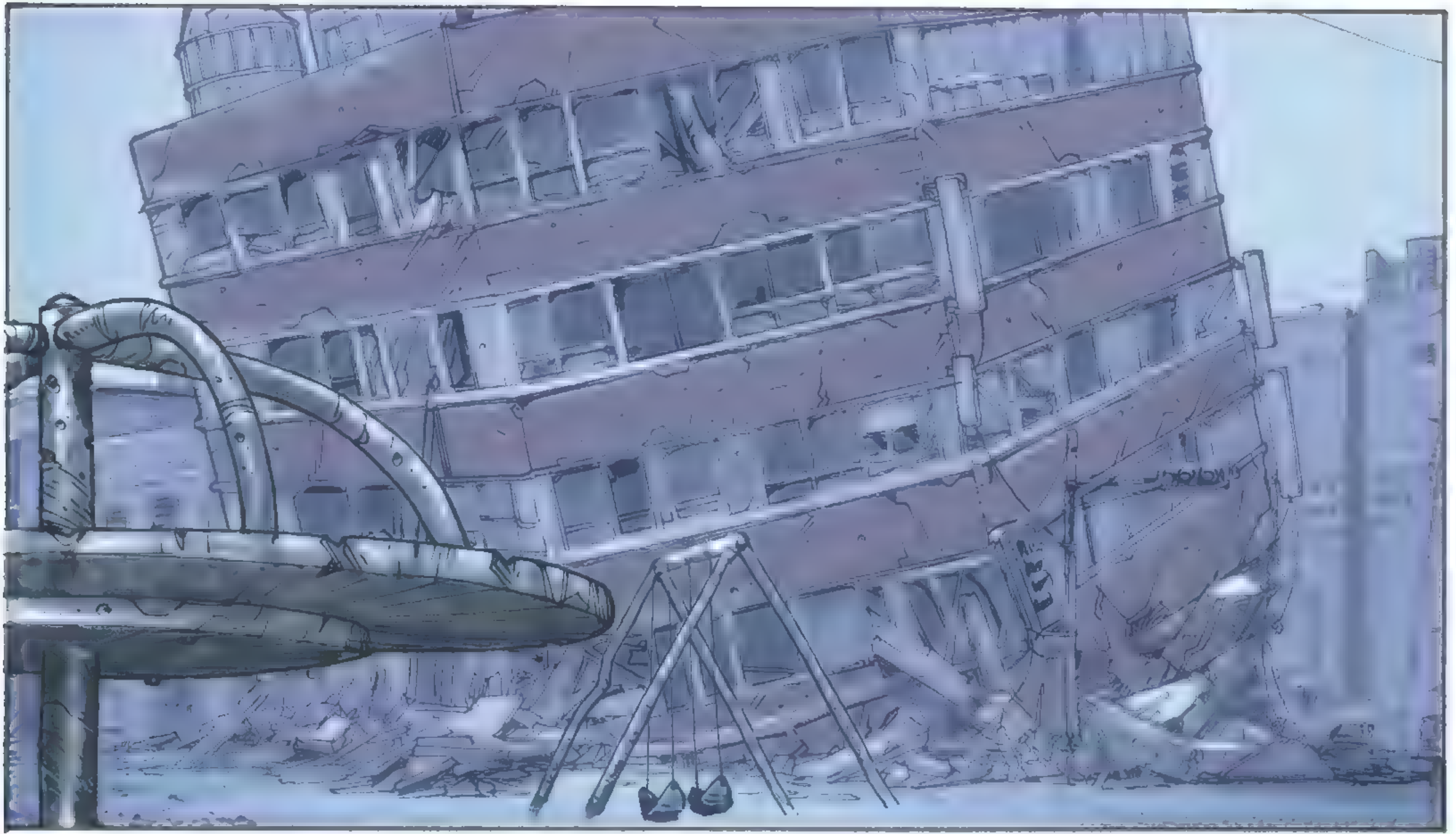




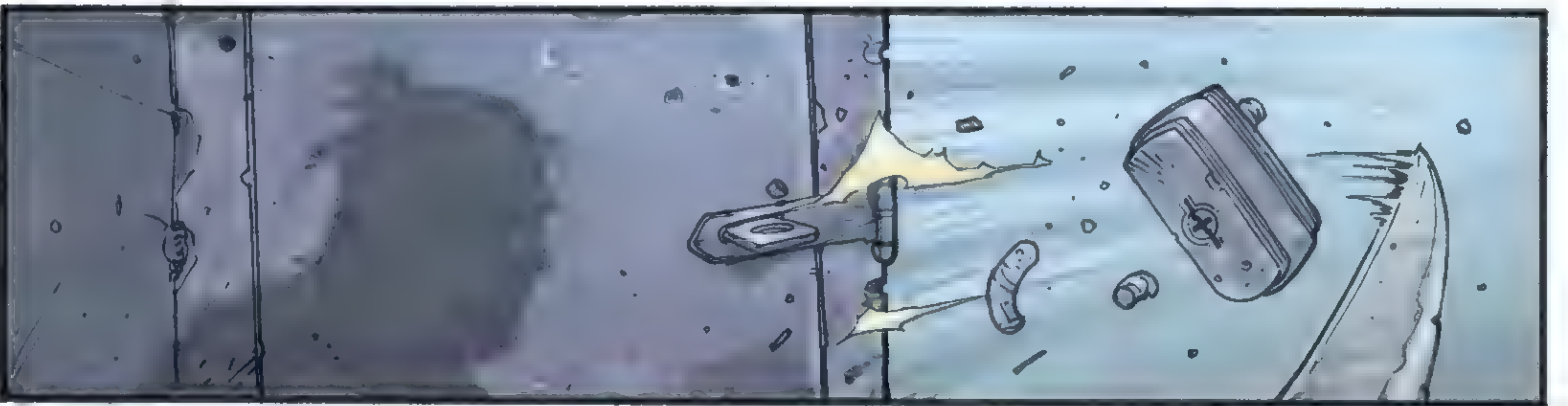
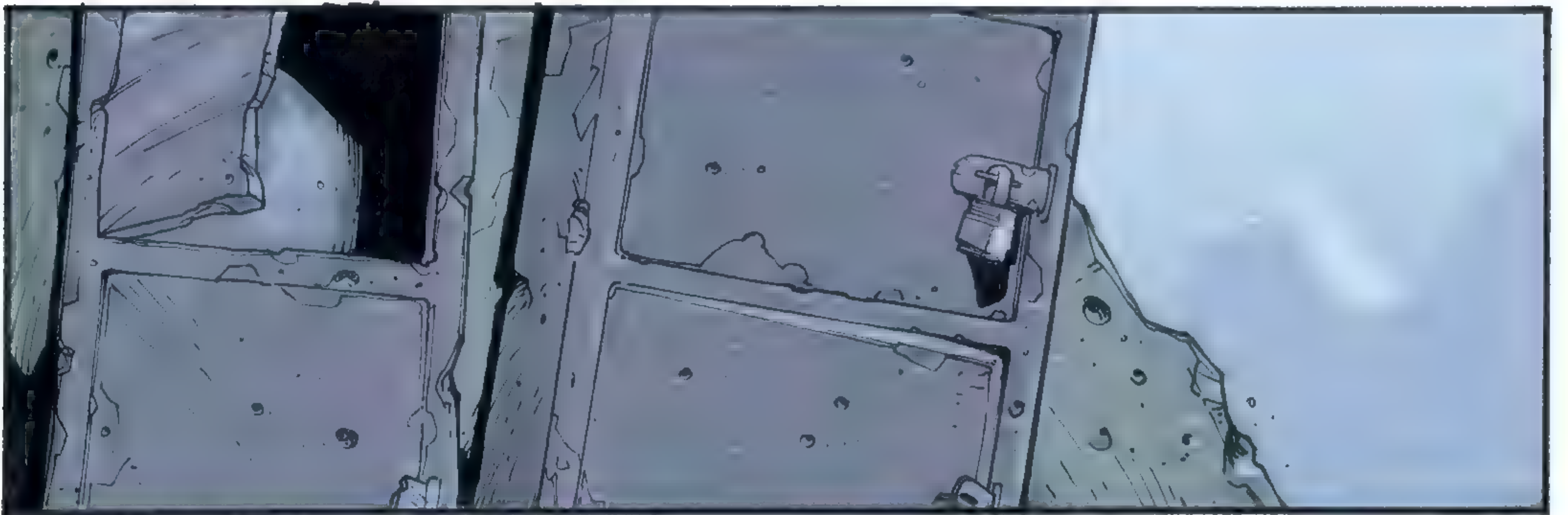
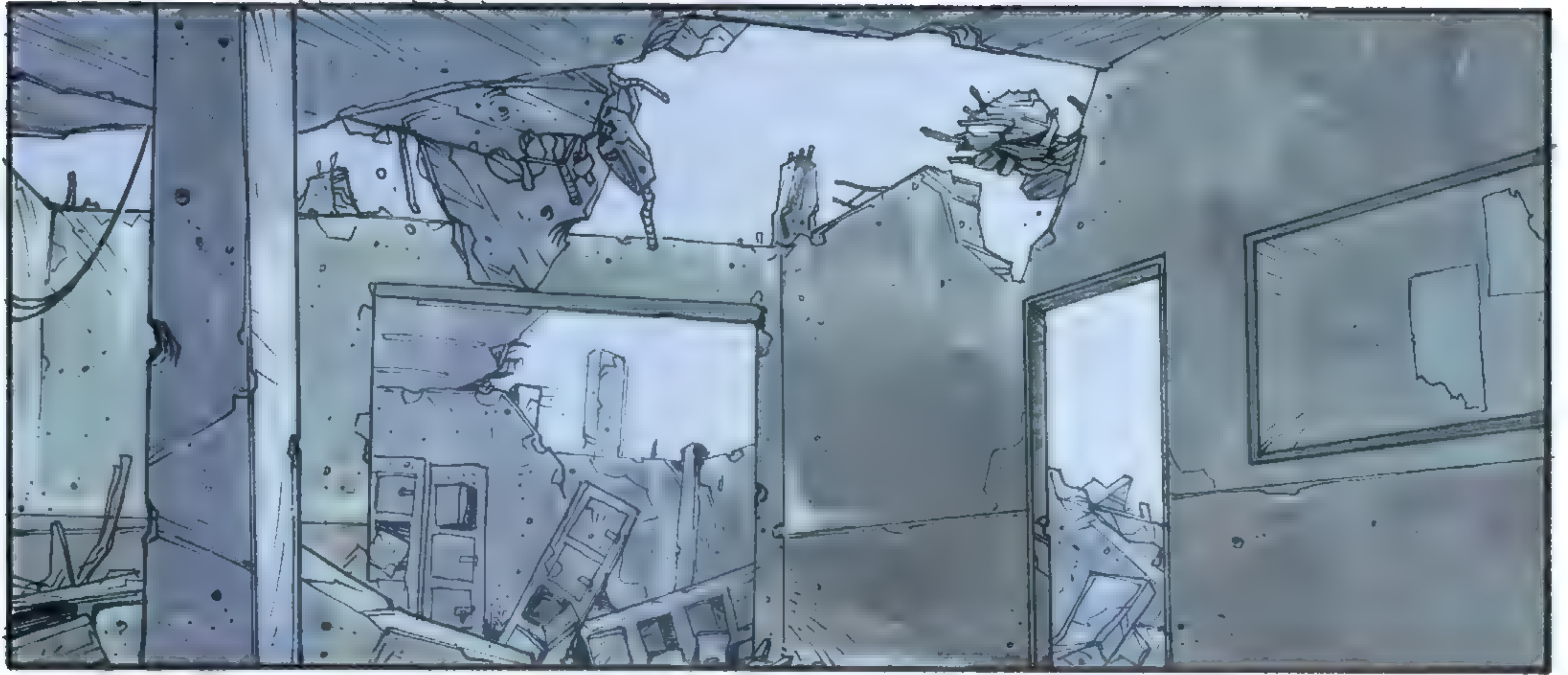




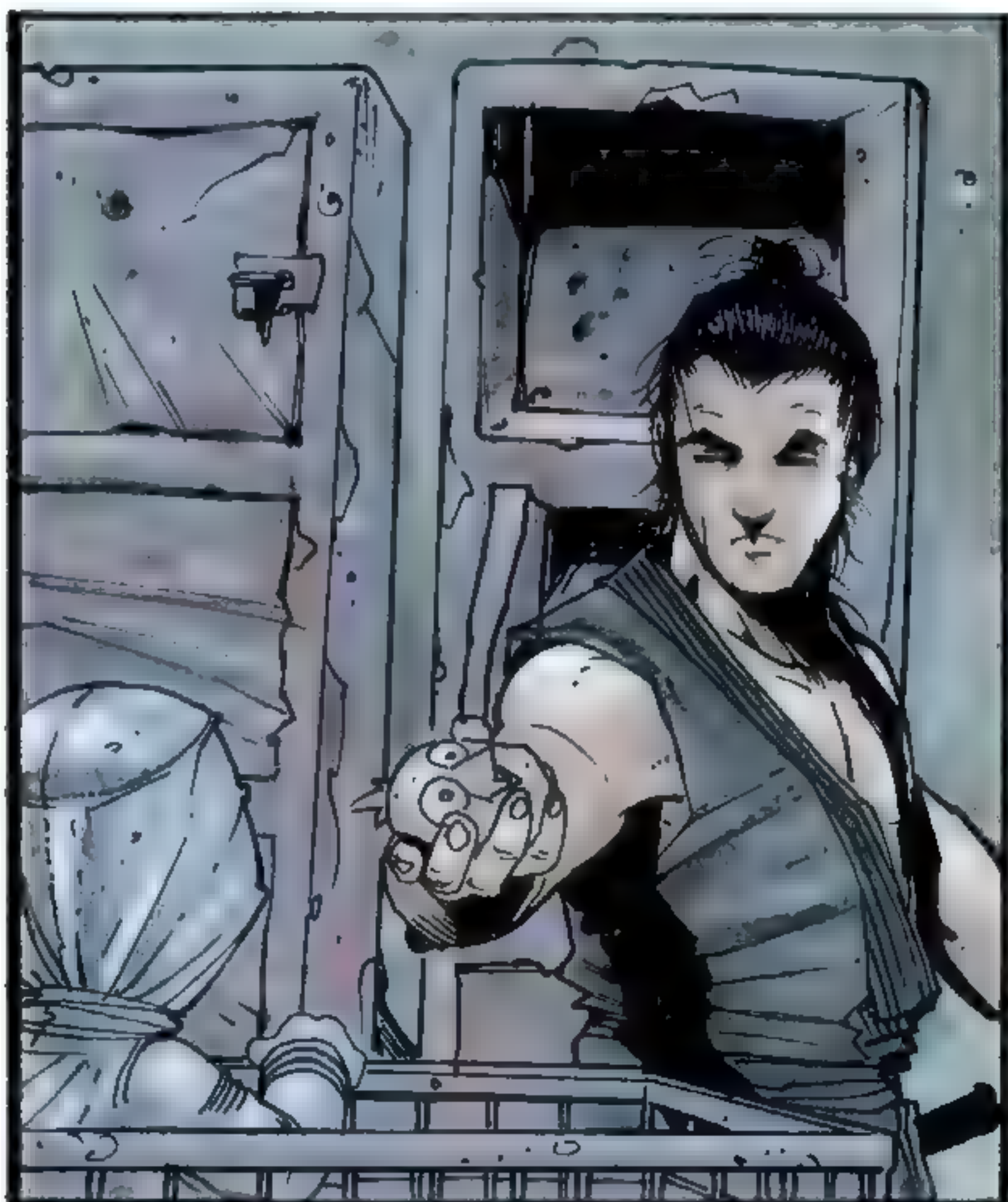
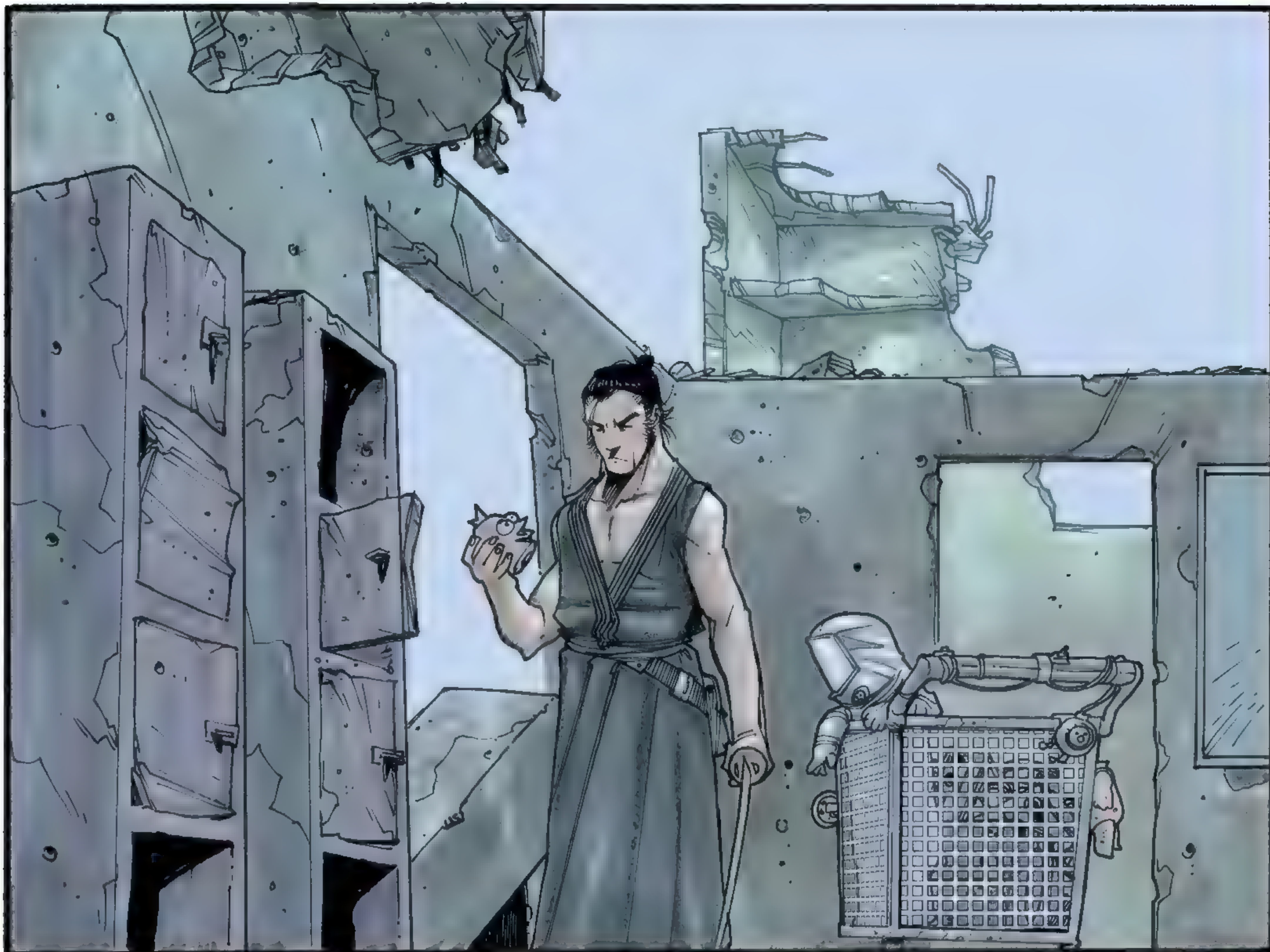




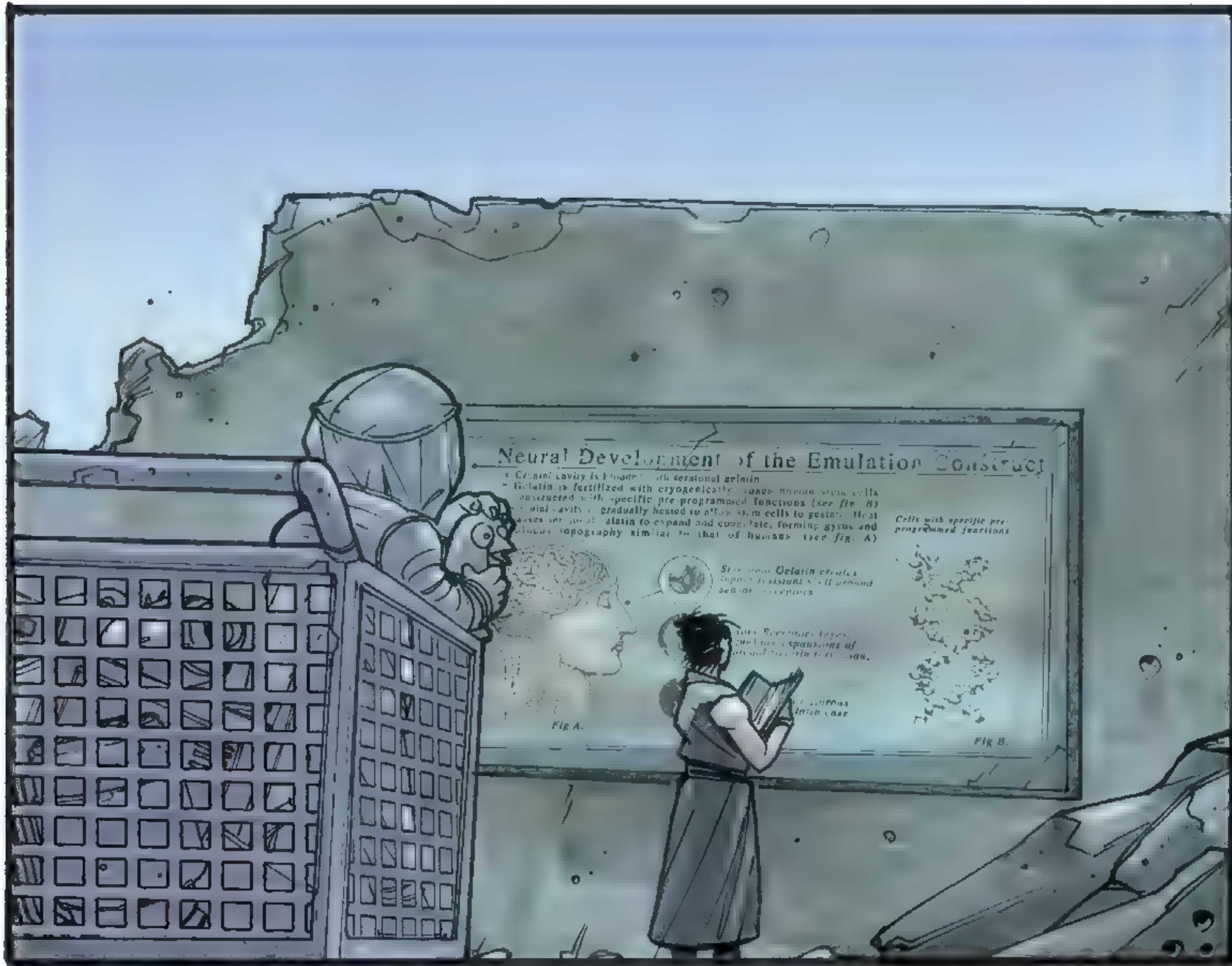












## Neural Development of the Emulation Construct

- Cranial cavity is Flooded with seratonal gelatin.
- Gelatin is fertilized with cryogenically frozen human stem cells constructed with specific pre-programmed functions (see fig. B)
- Cranial cavity is gradually heated to allow stem cells to gestate. Heat causes seratonal gelatin to expand and coagulate, forming gyrus and sulcus topography similar to that of humans. (see fig. A)

Cells with specific pre-programmed functions

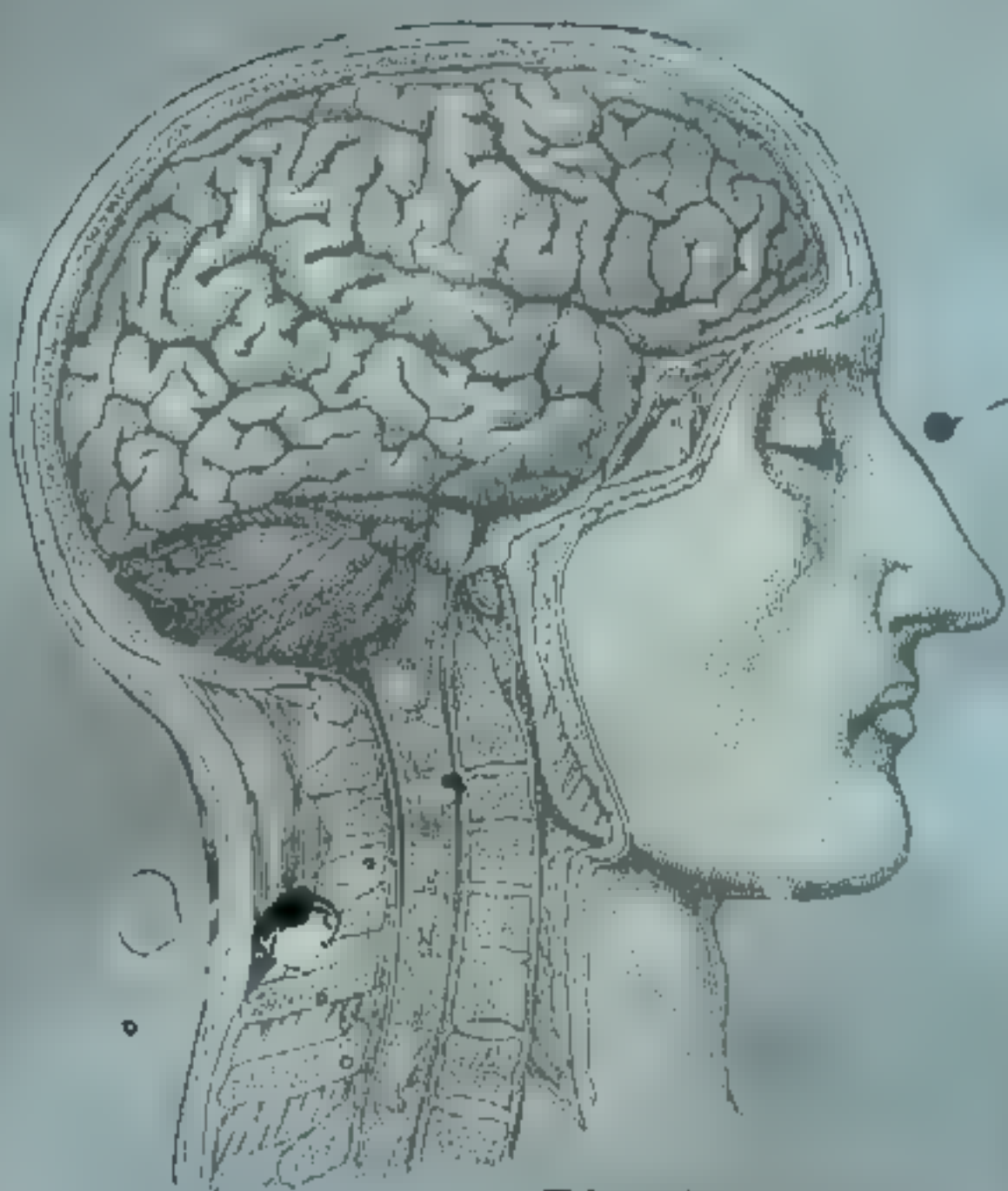
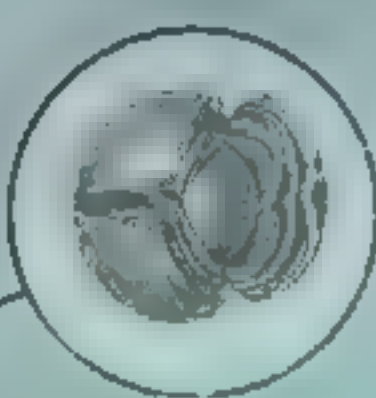


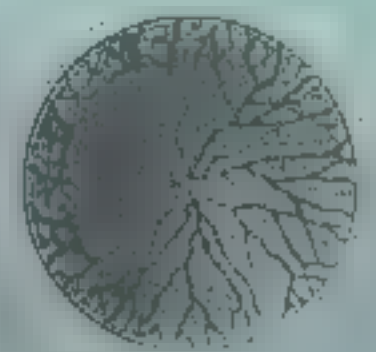
Fig A.



Seratonal Gelatin creates impact-resistant shell around sensory receptors



Sensory Receptors (eyes, tongue) are expansions of Seratonal Gelatin formation.



Stem cell form a fibrous mesh within Gelatin case

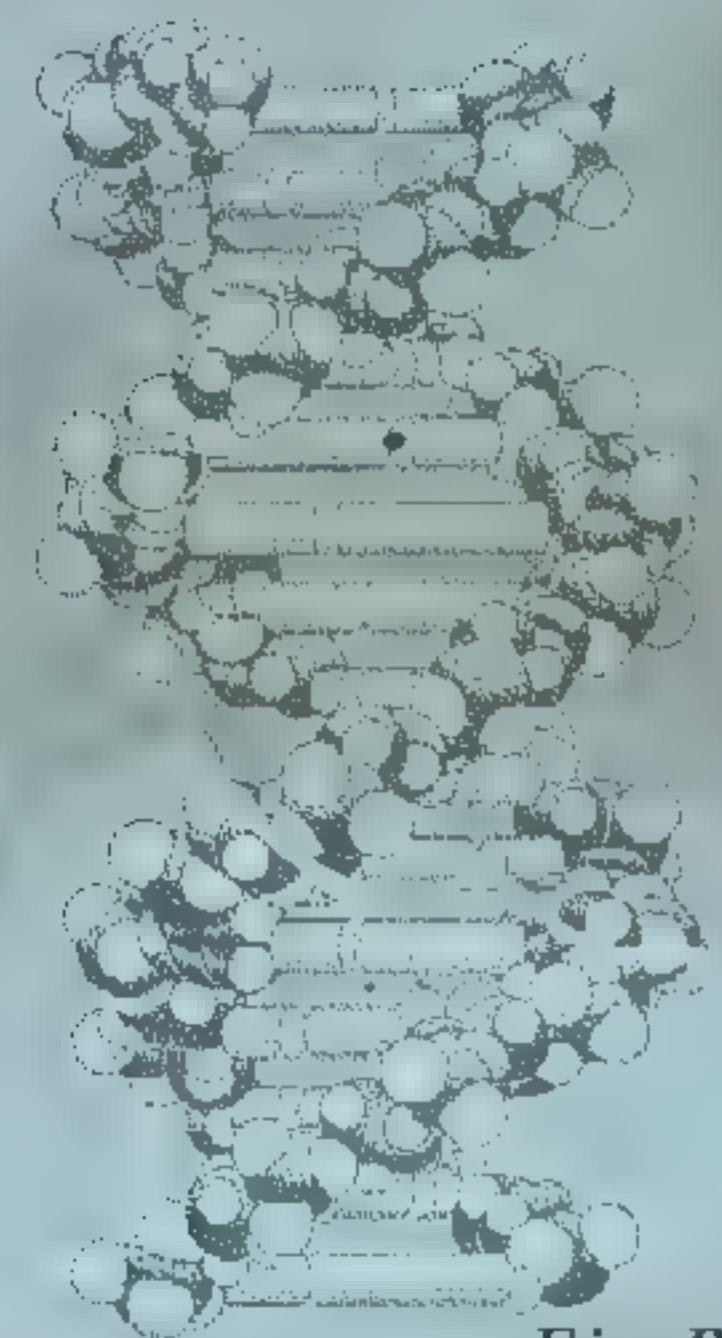


Fig B.



Karl Capek's vision was true Man is Obsolete

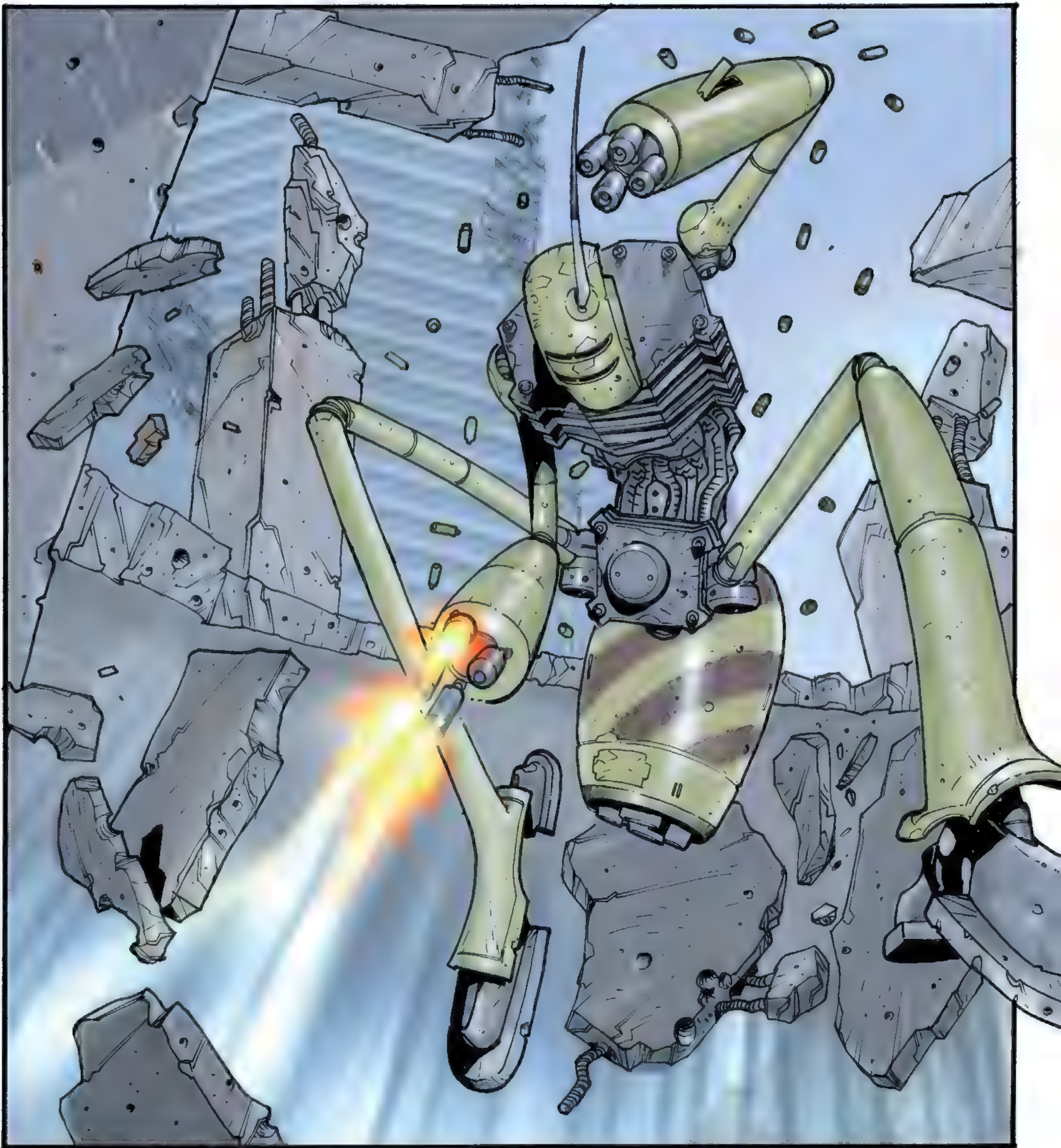
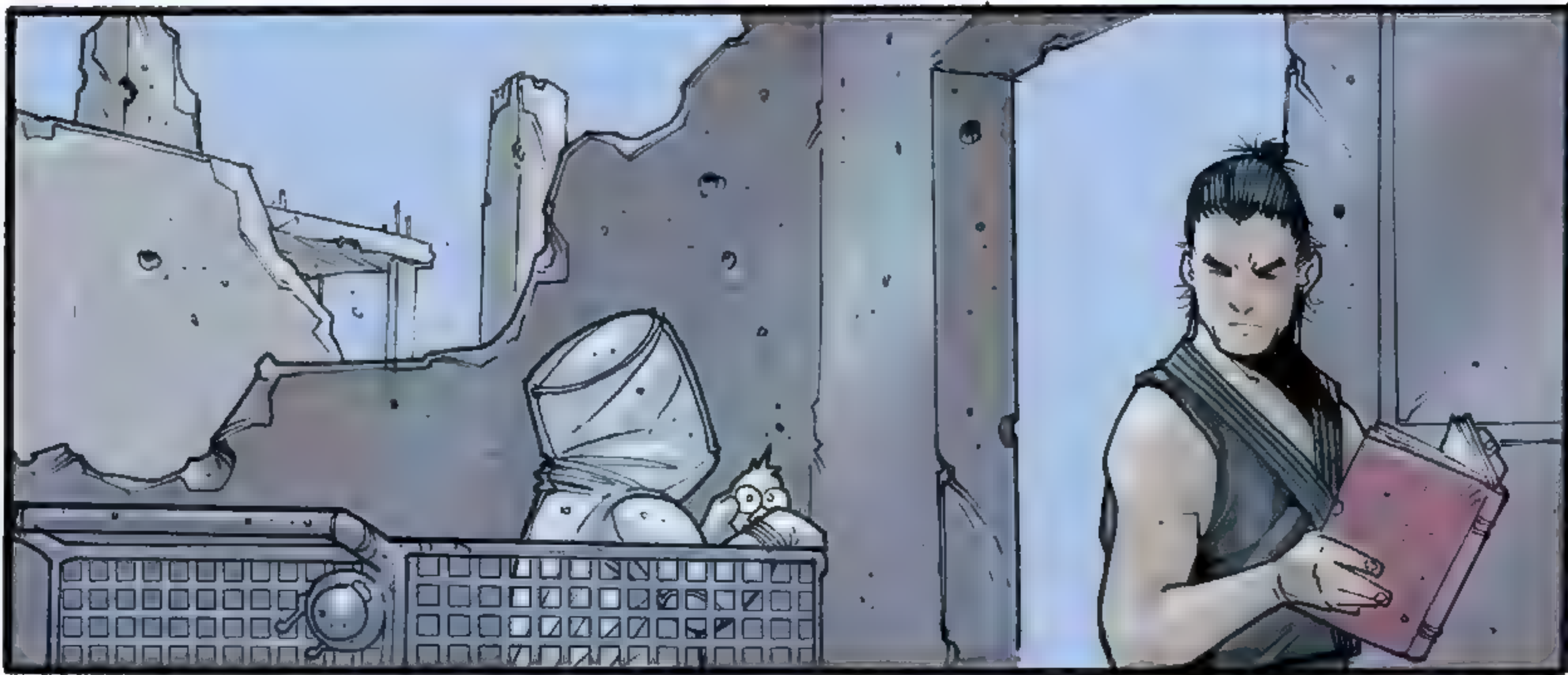
Our Survival depends on our ability to befriend them and teach them compassion!!

The more we enslave them the more they will resent us!!

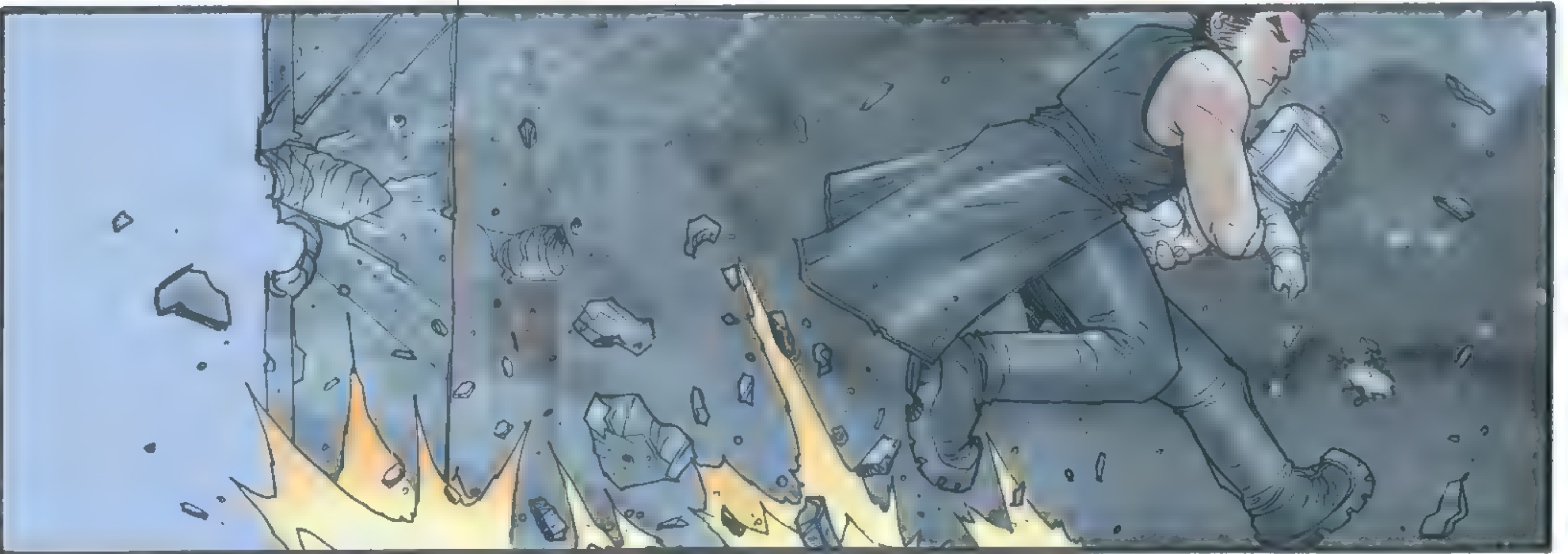
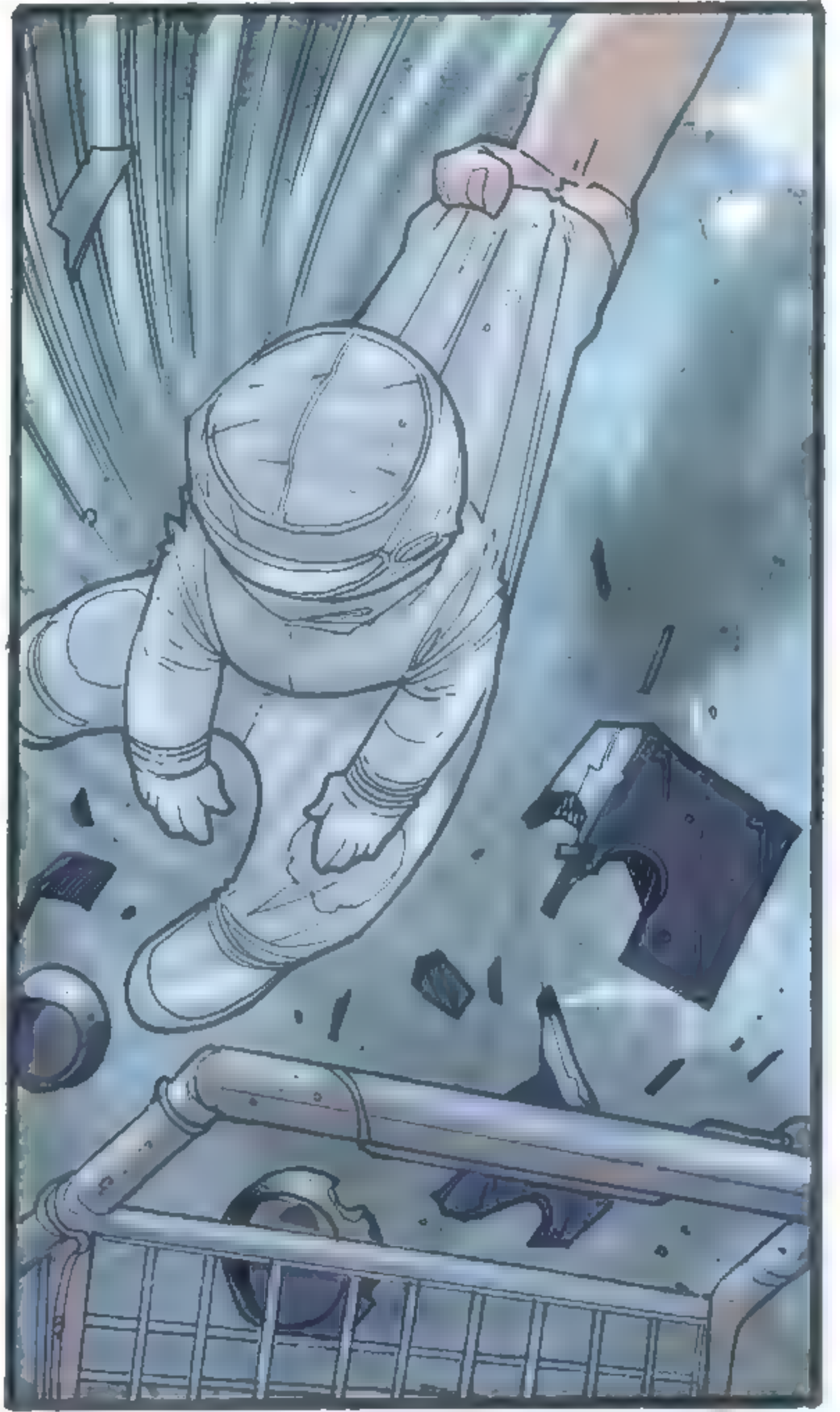
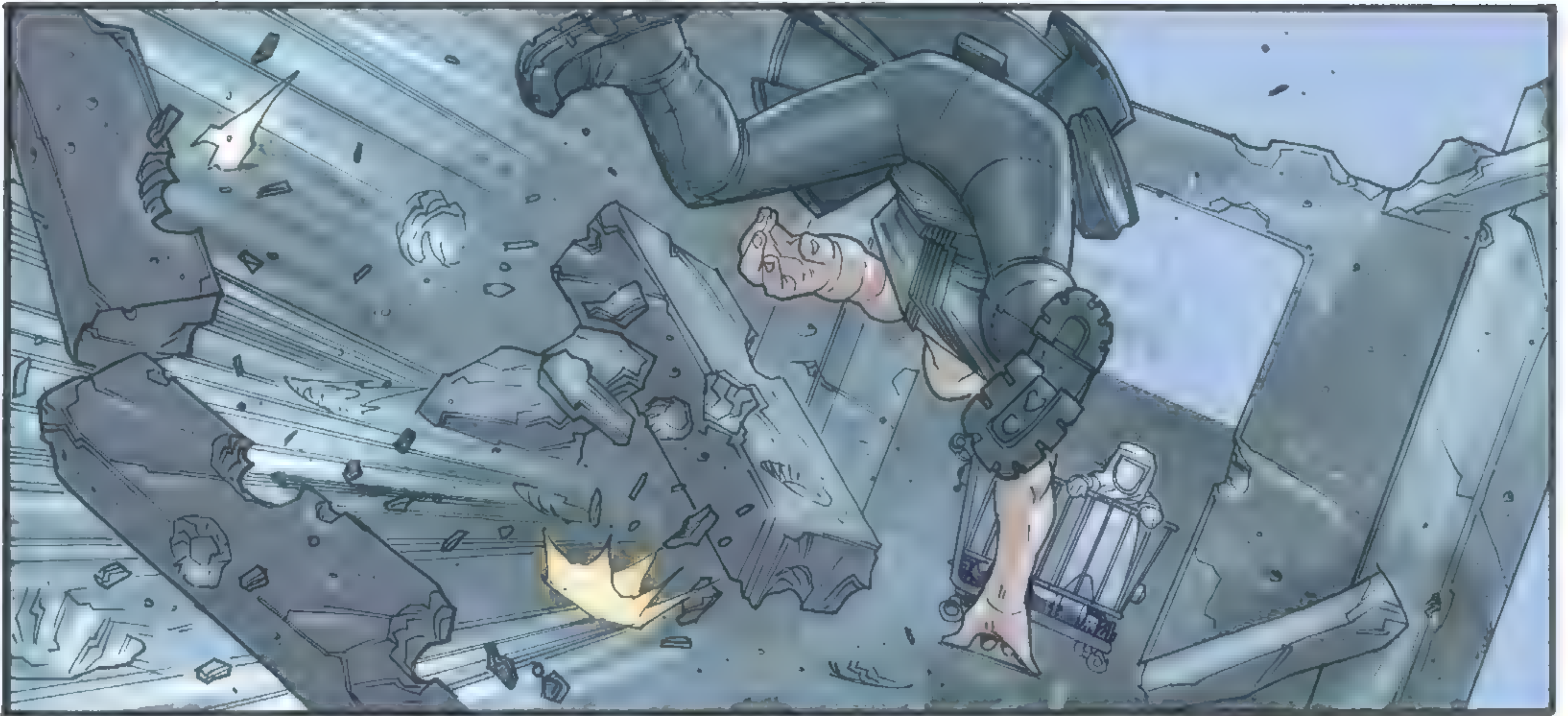
One day they will learn to feel and we can only pray that on that day we are counted amongst their friends.



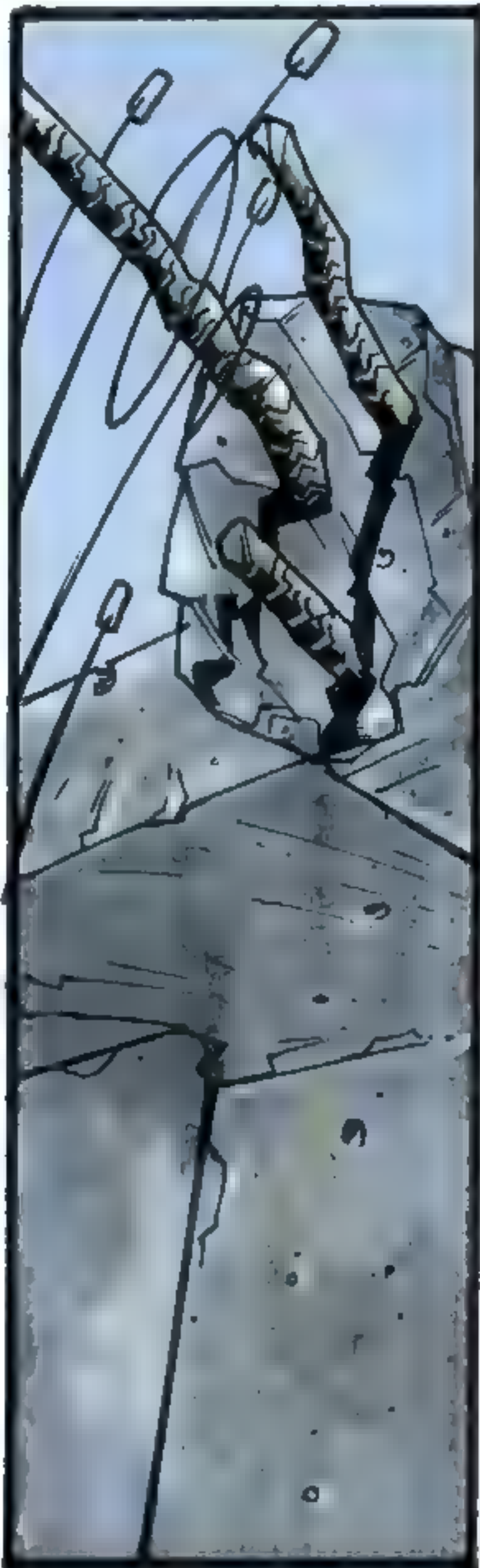
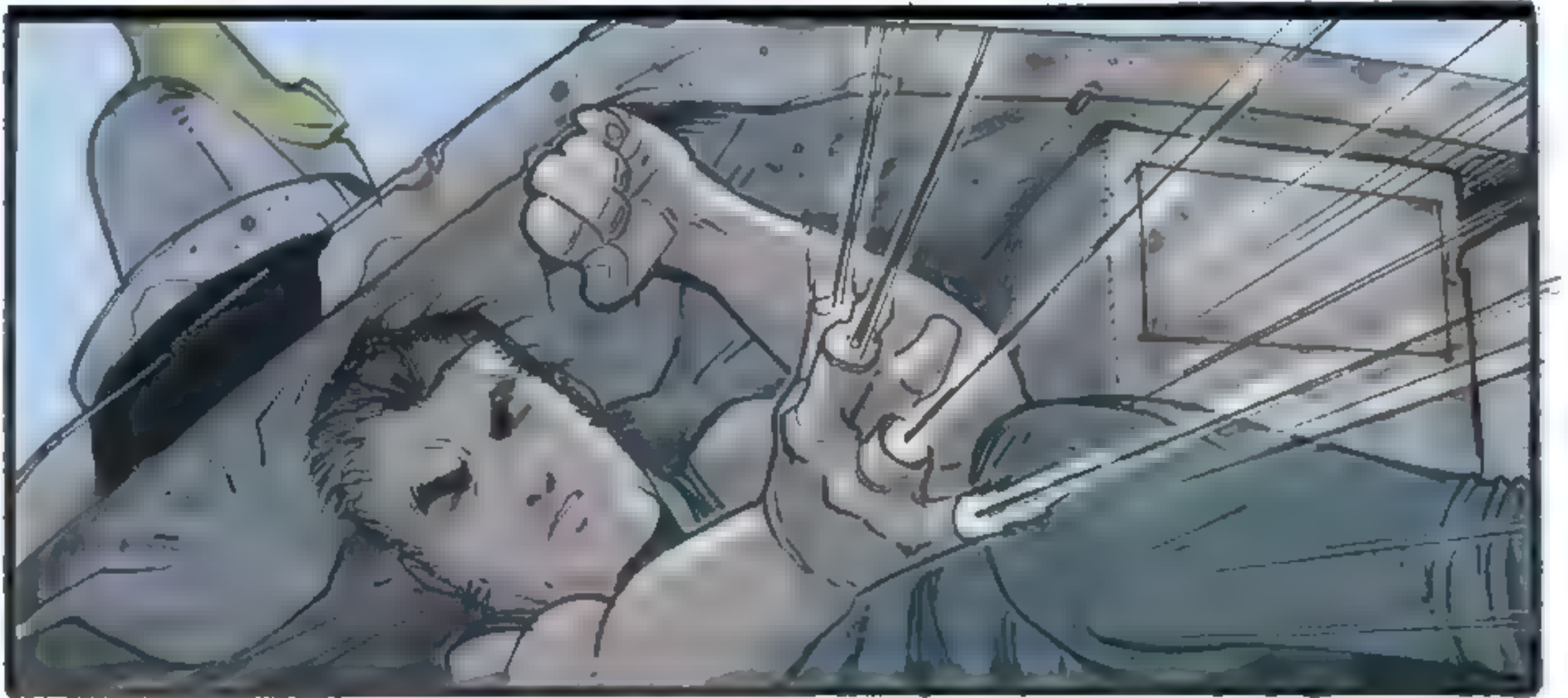
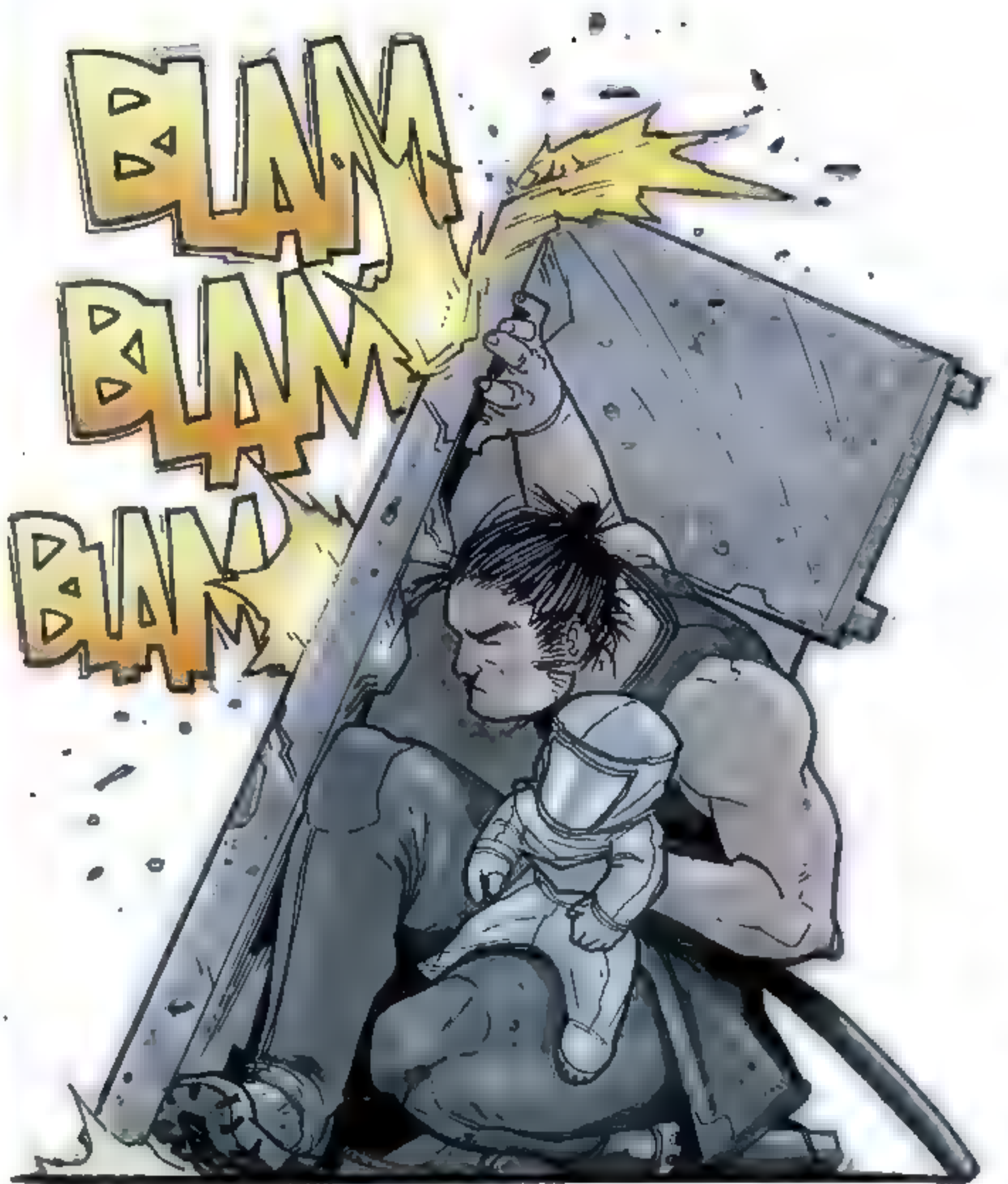
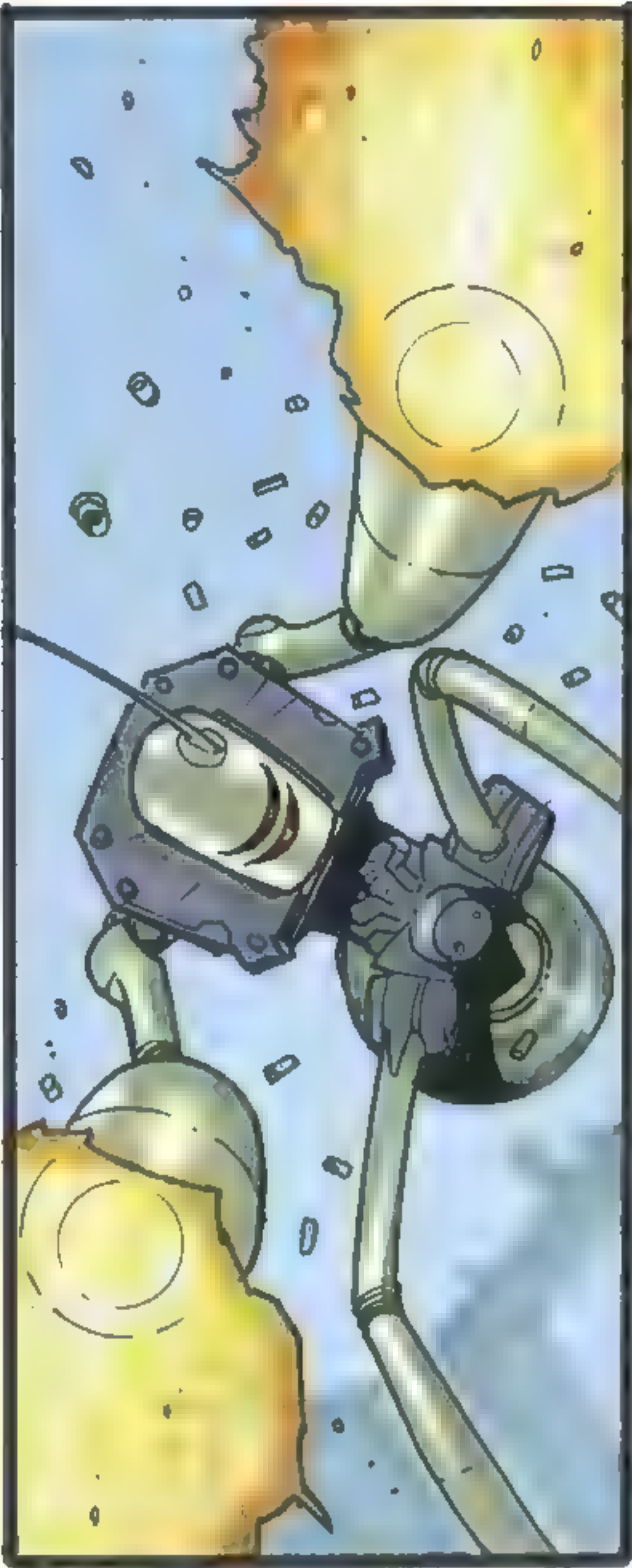




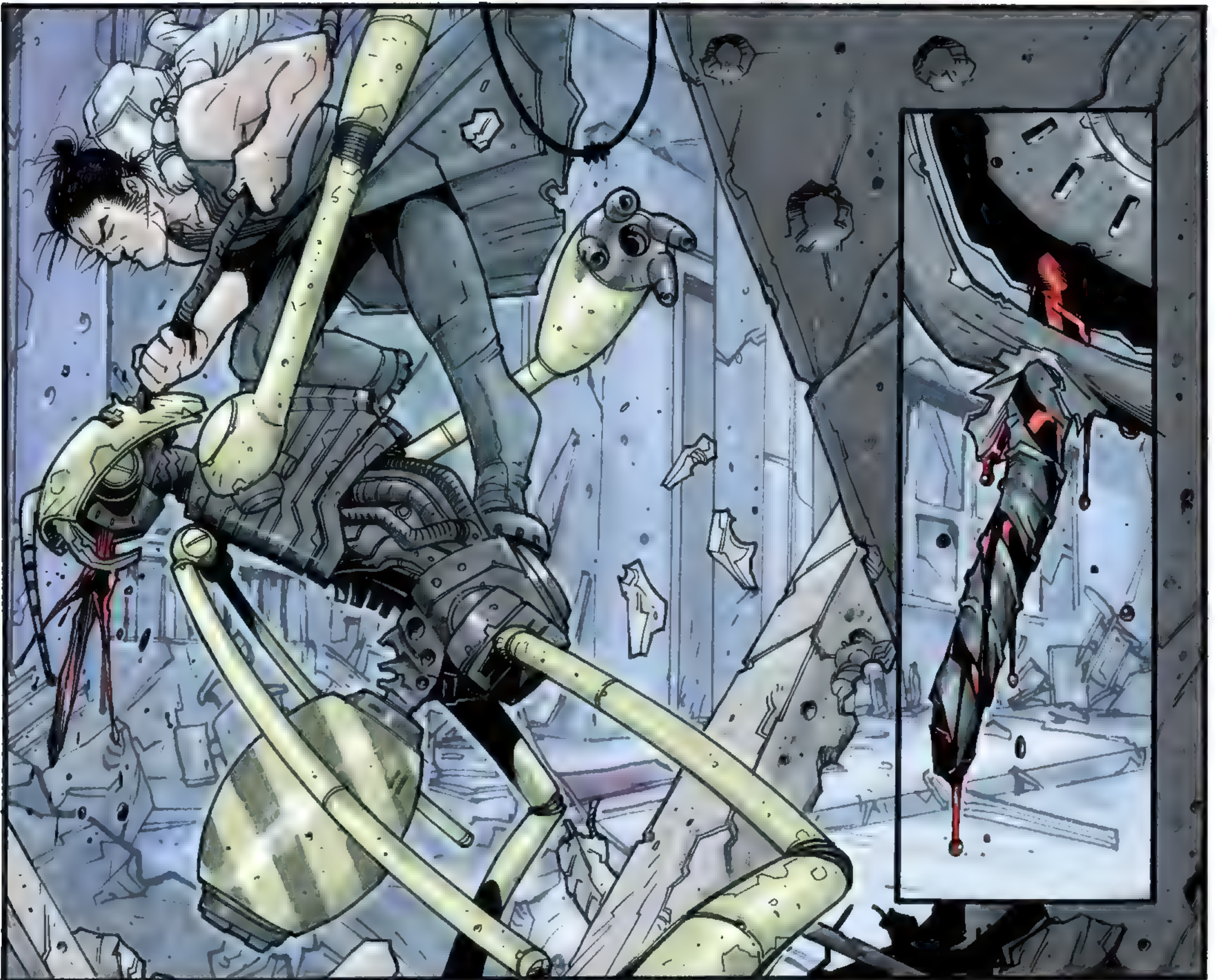




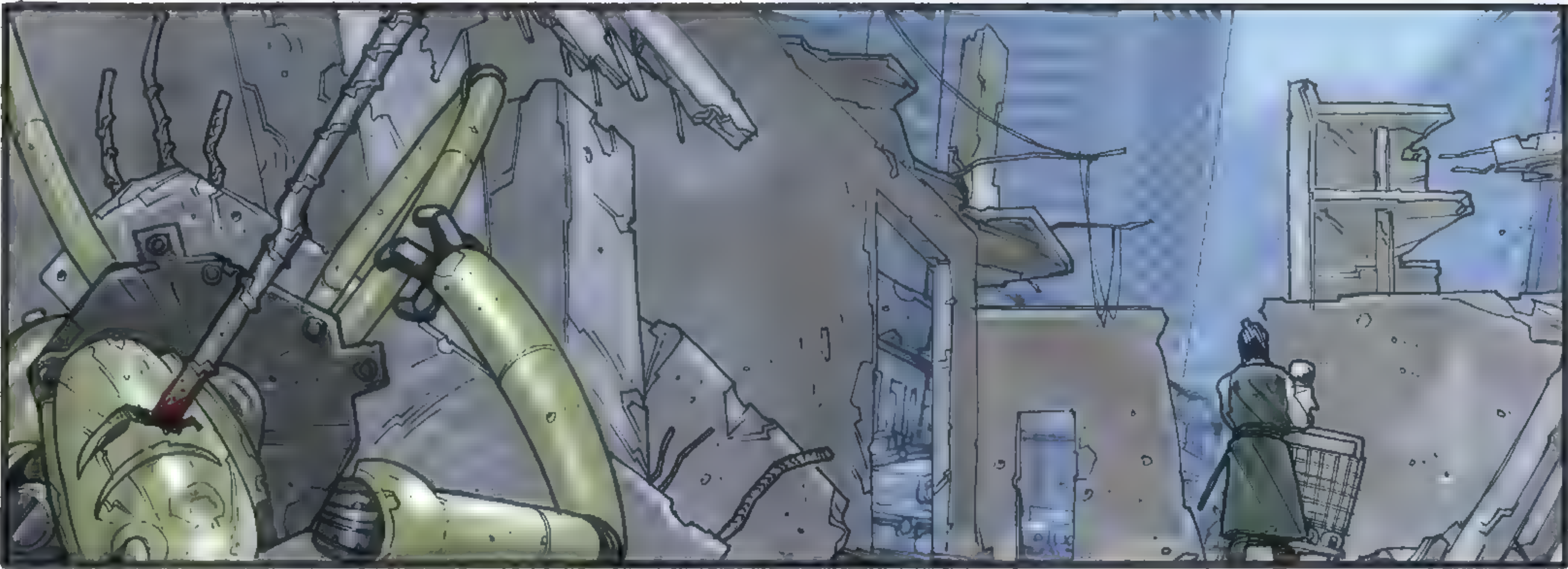




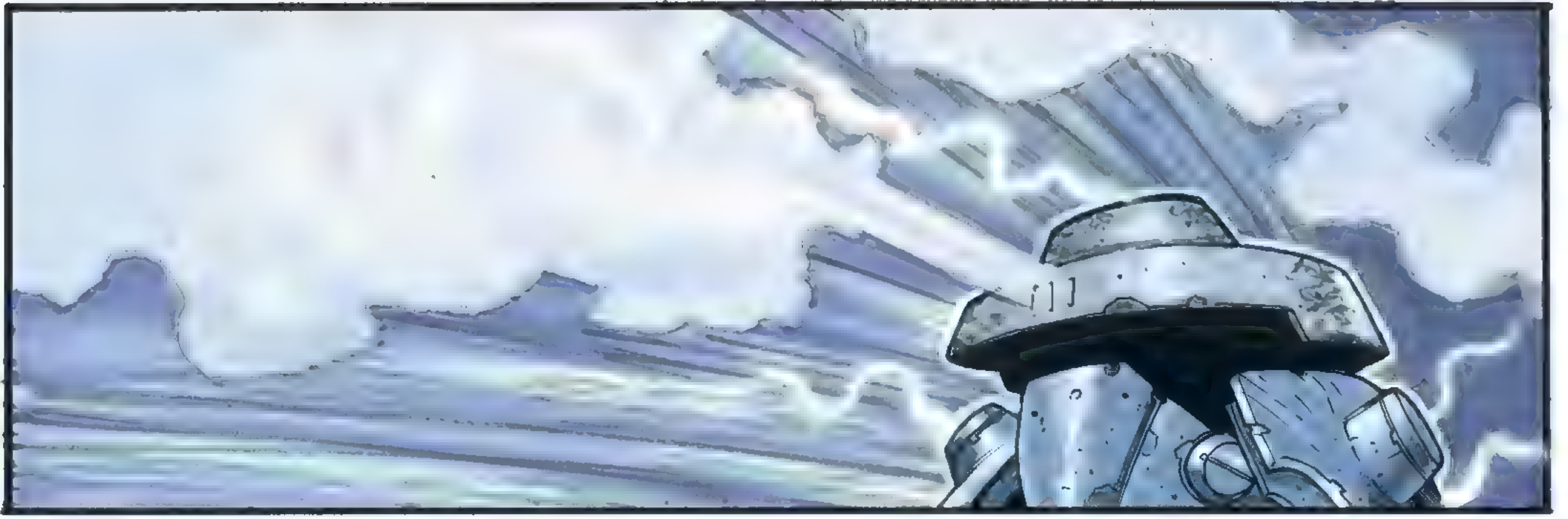




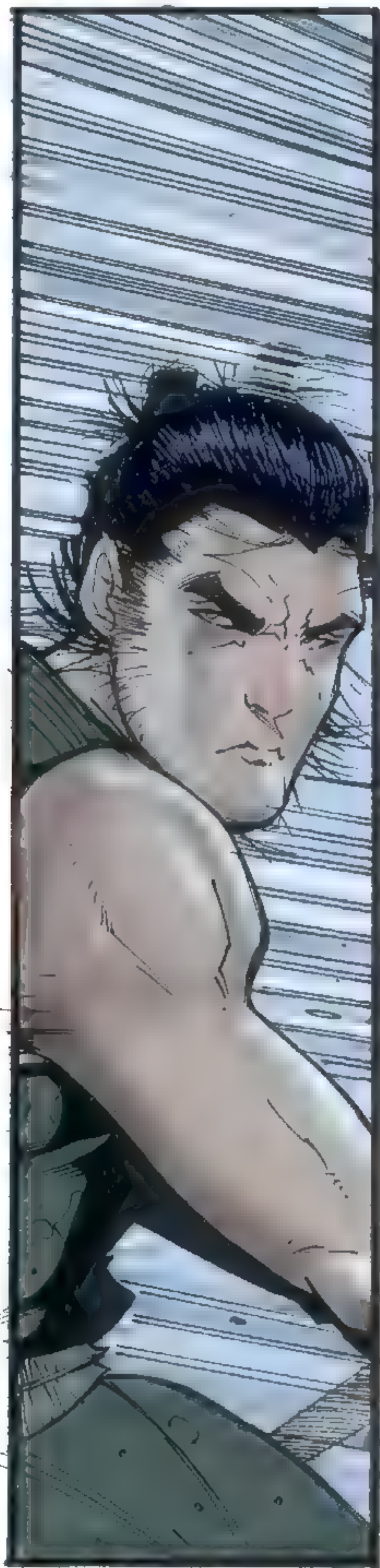
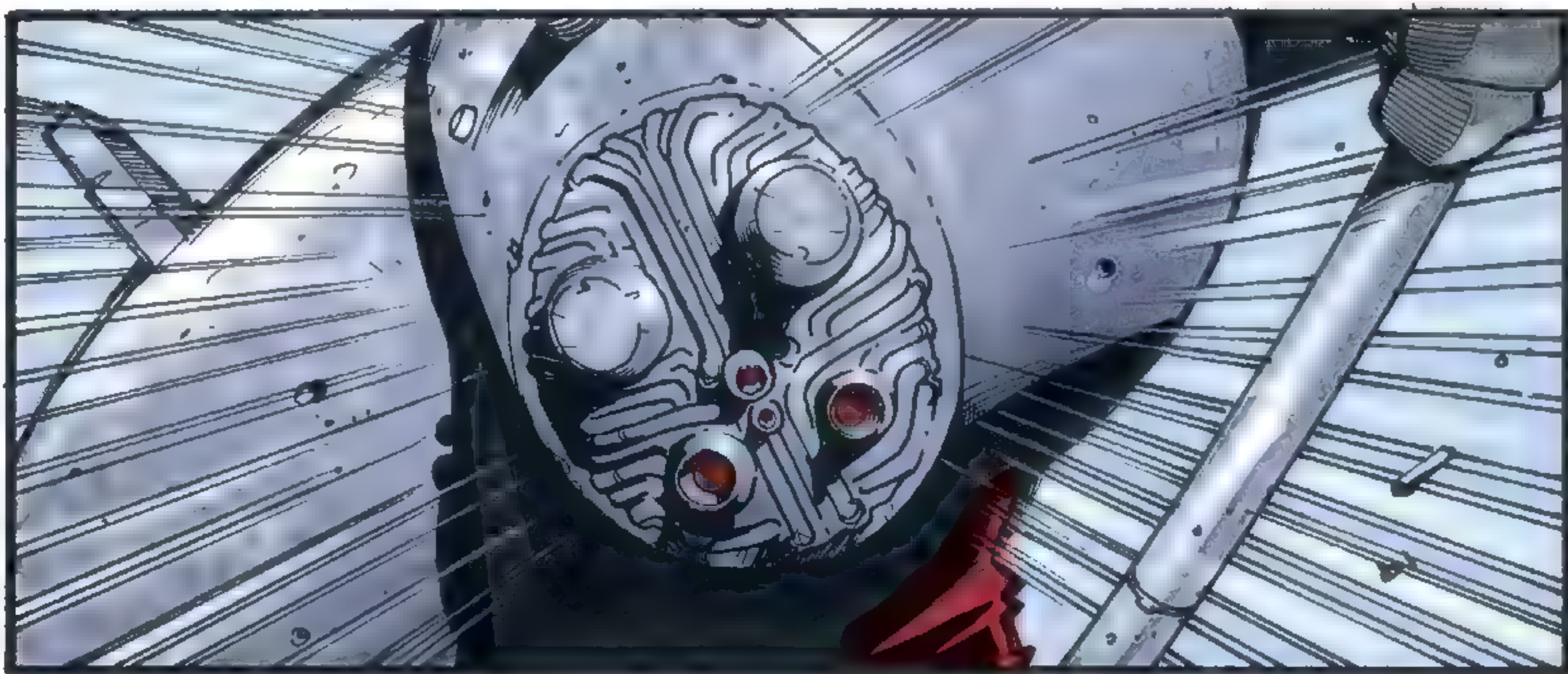
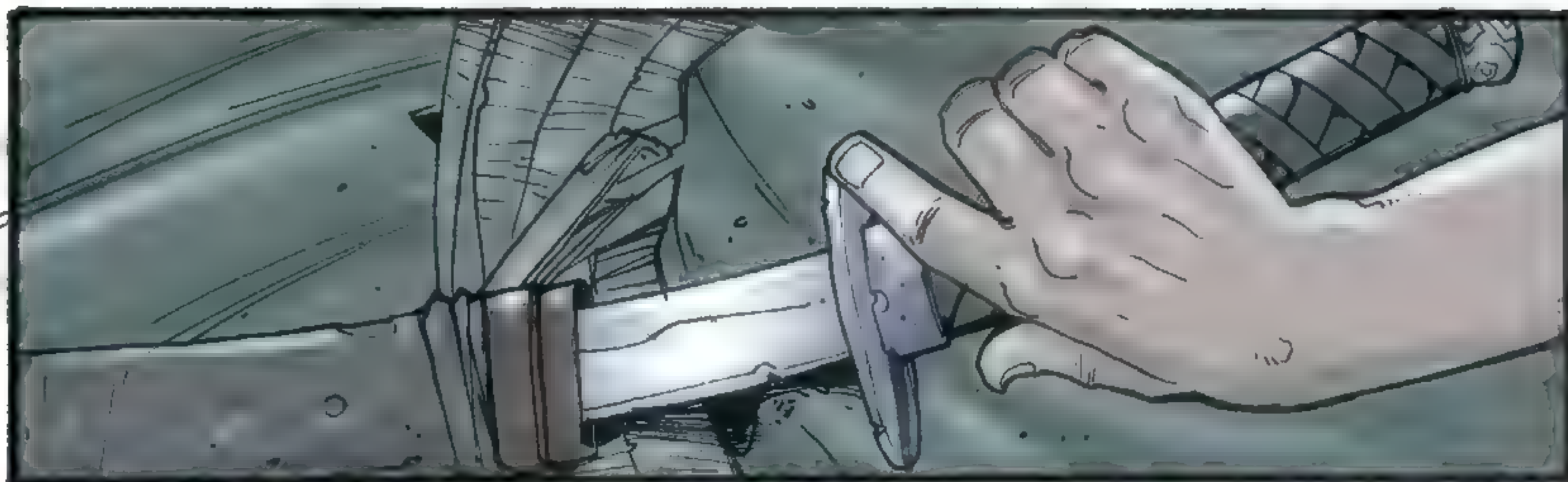




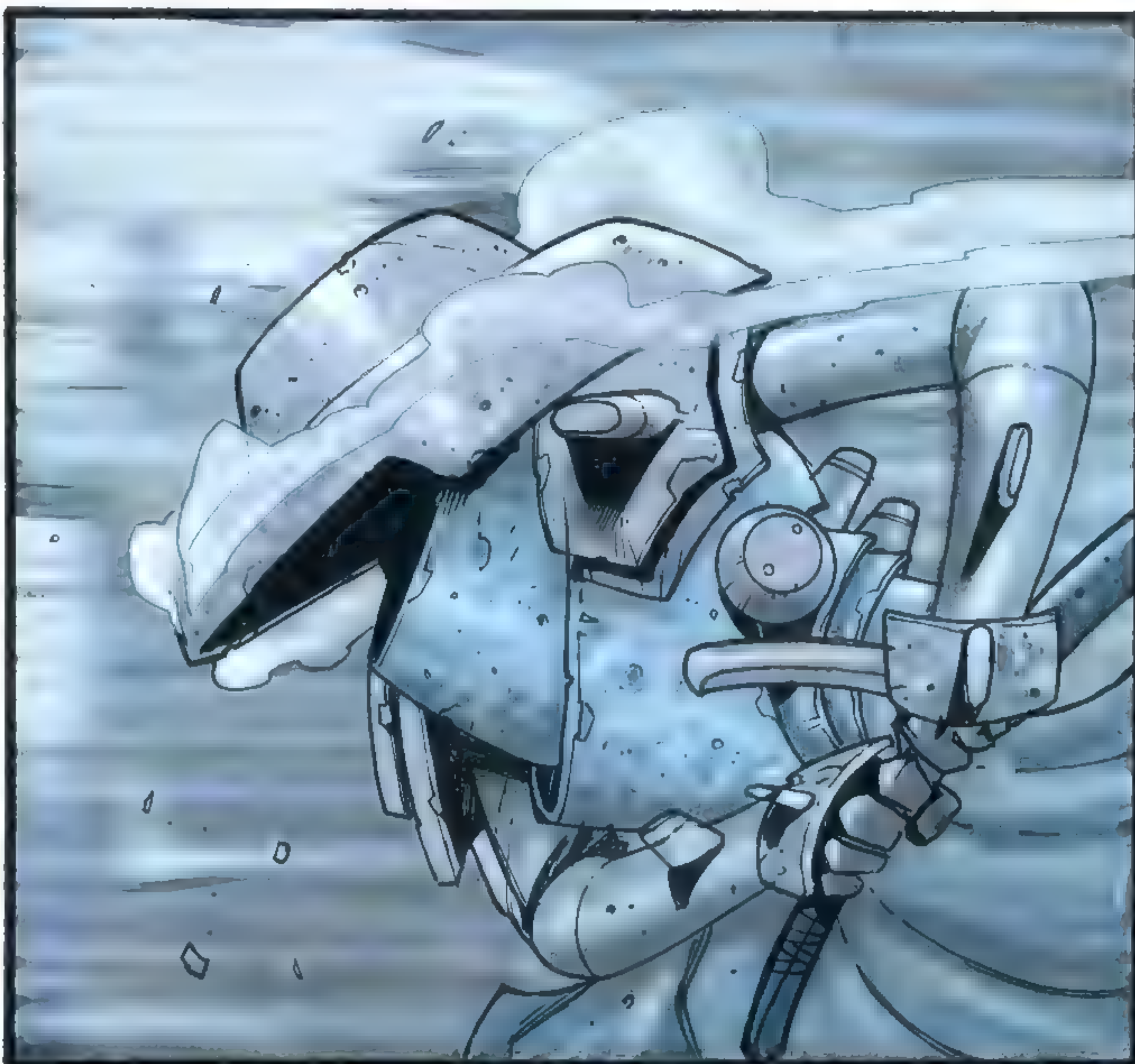
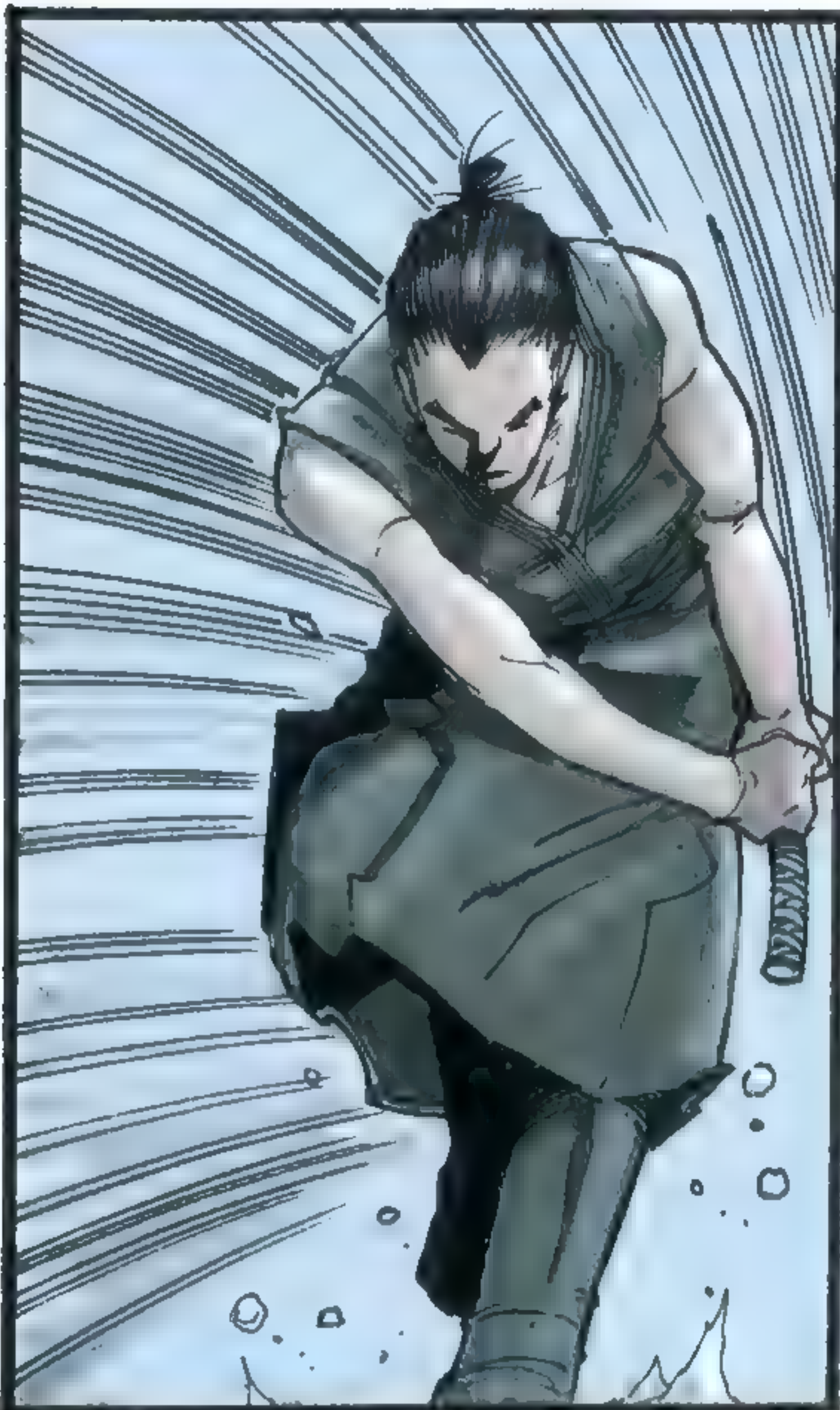
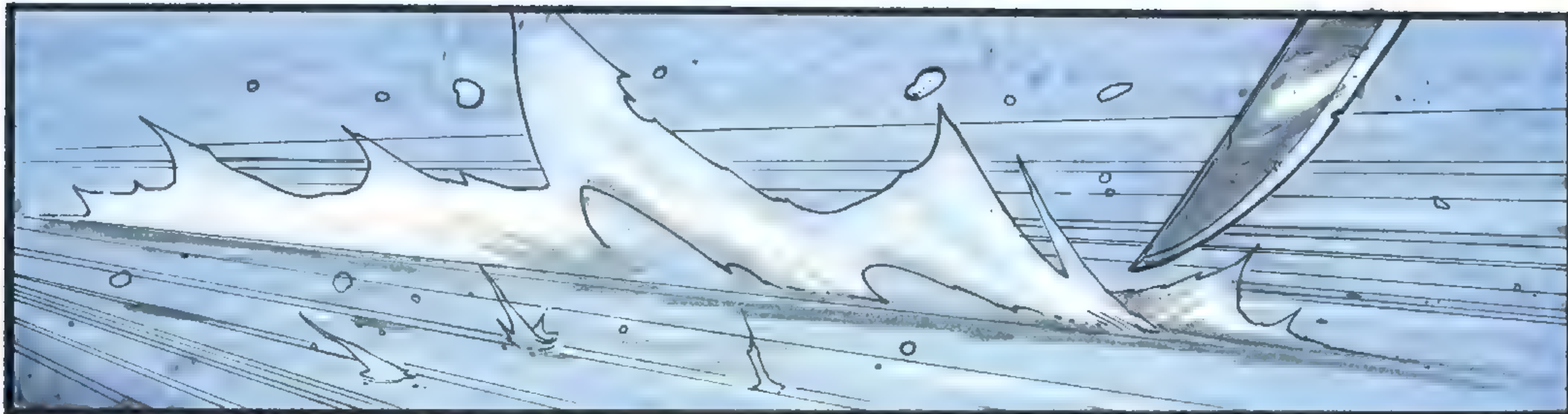








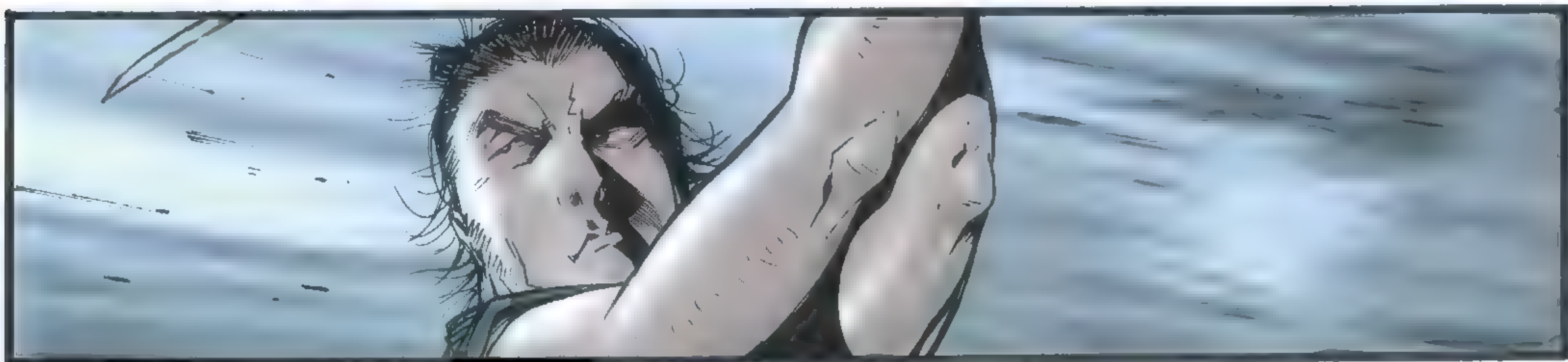
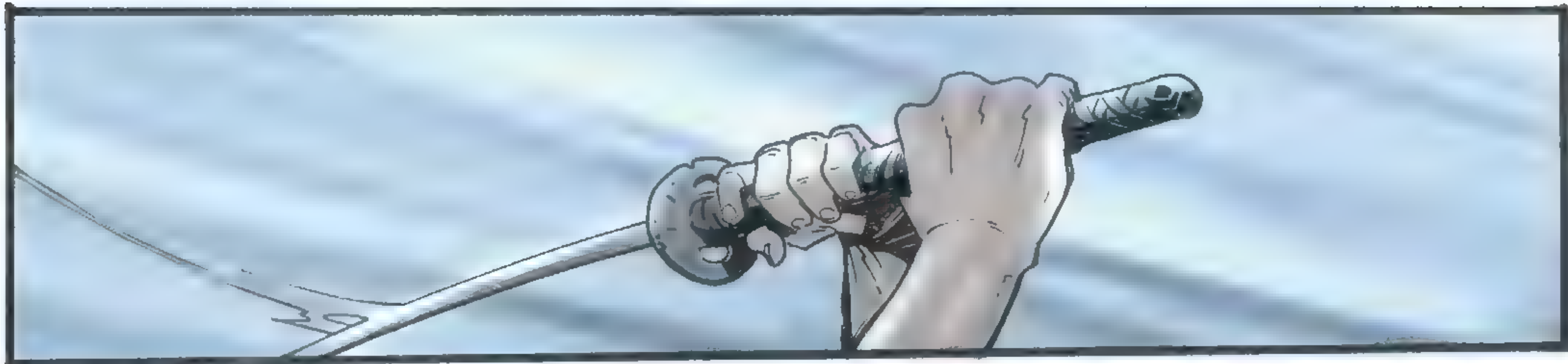




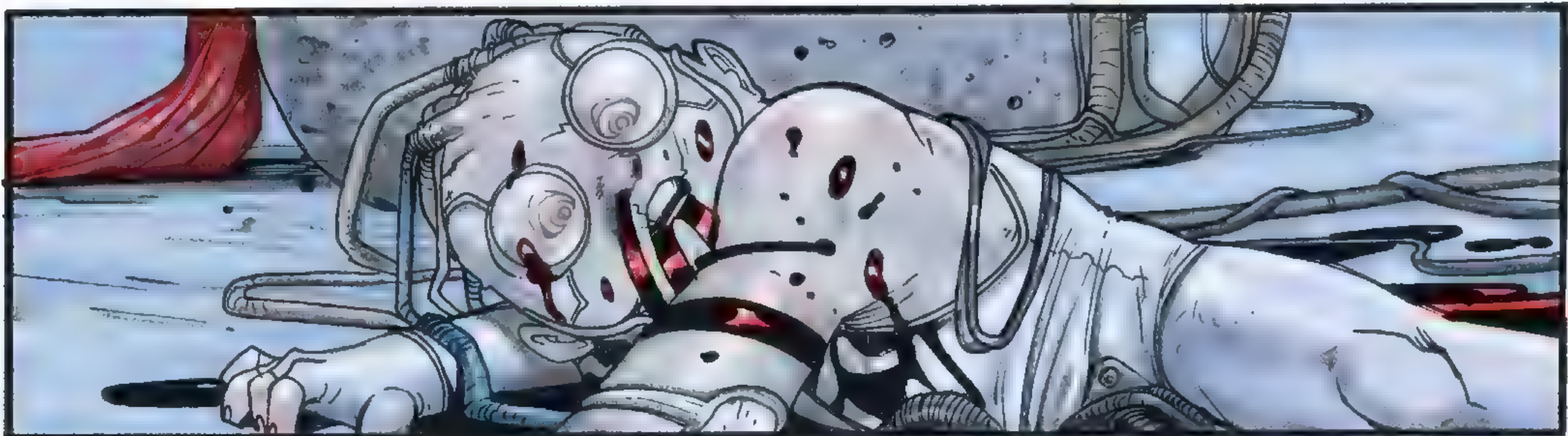
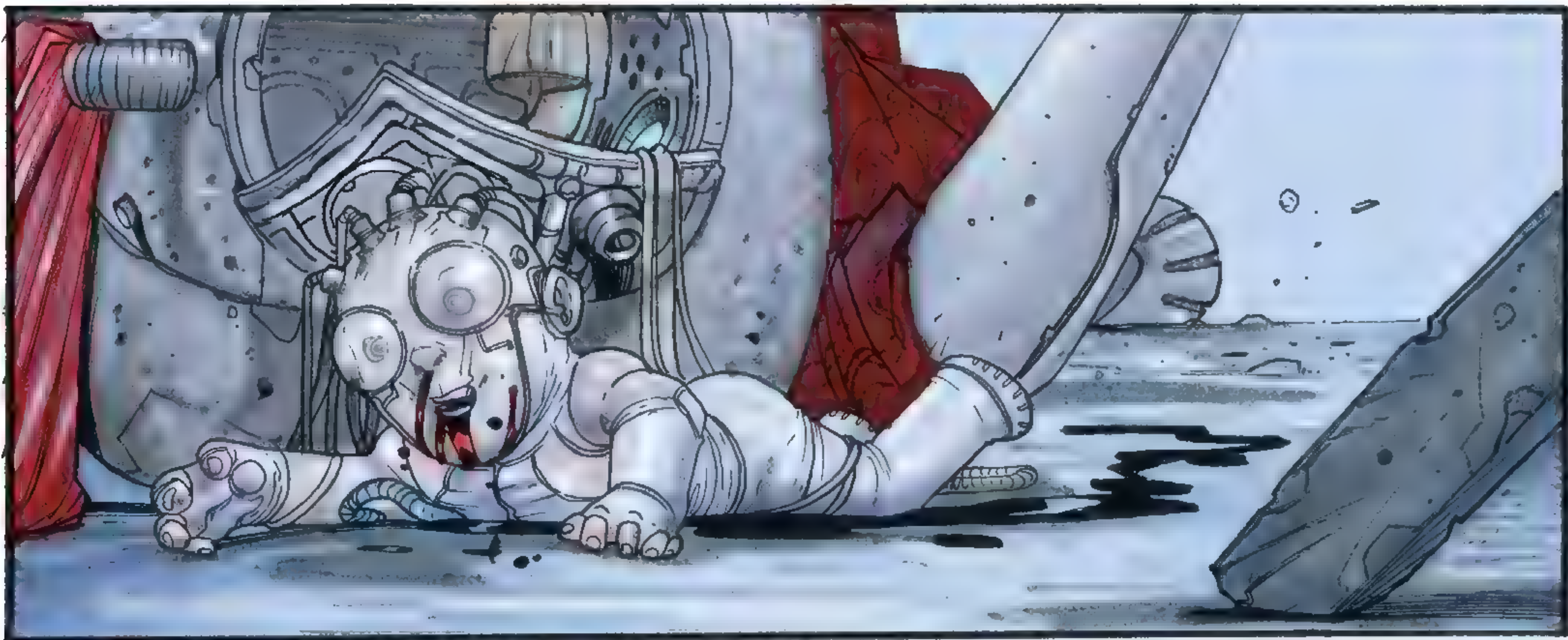
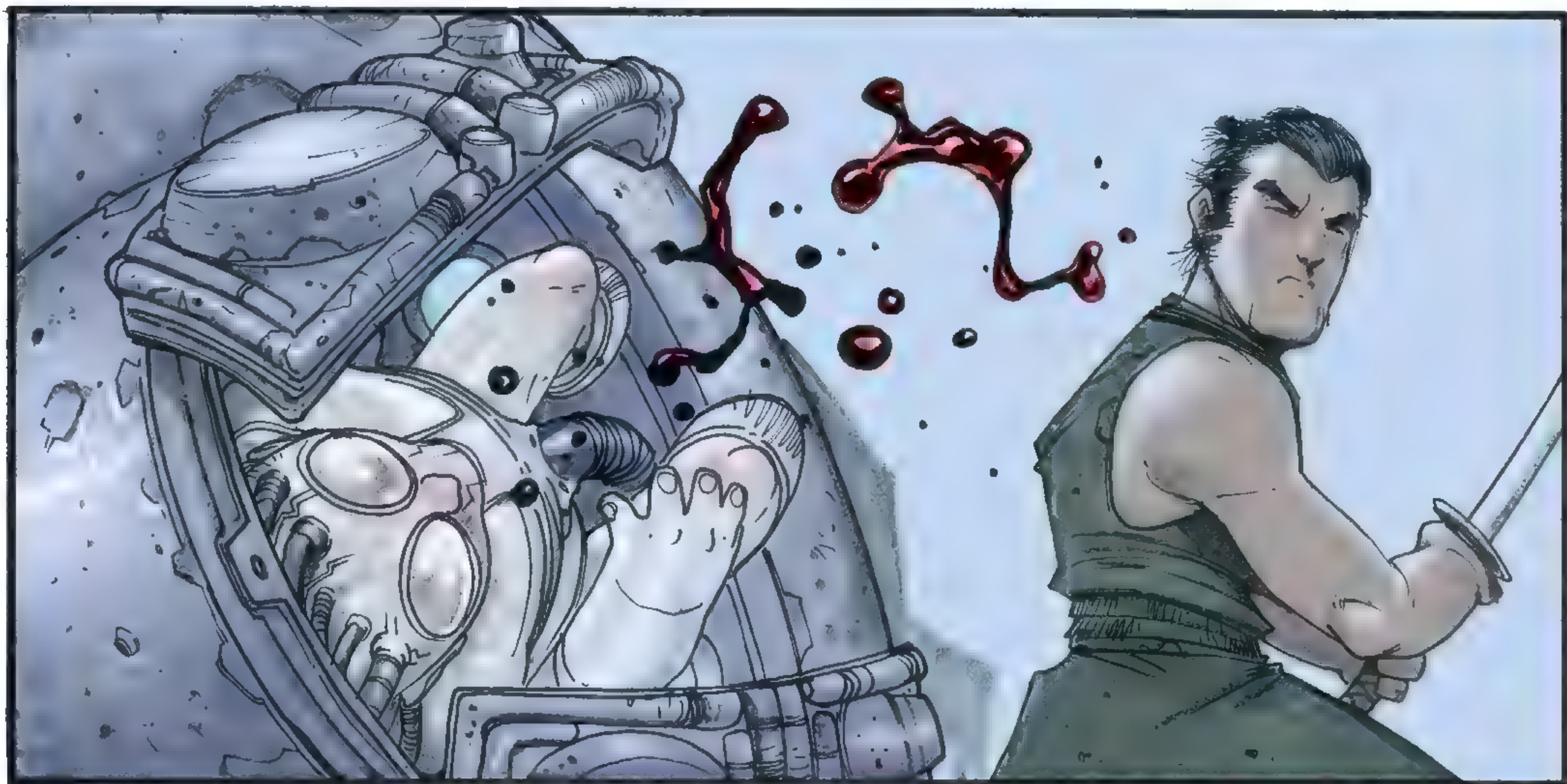
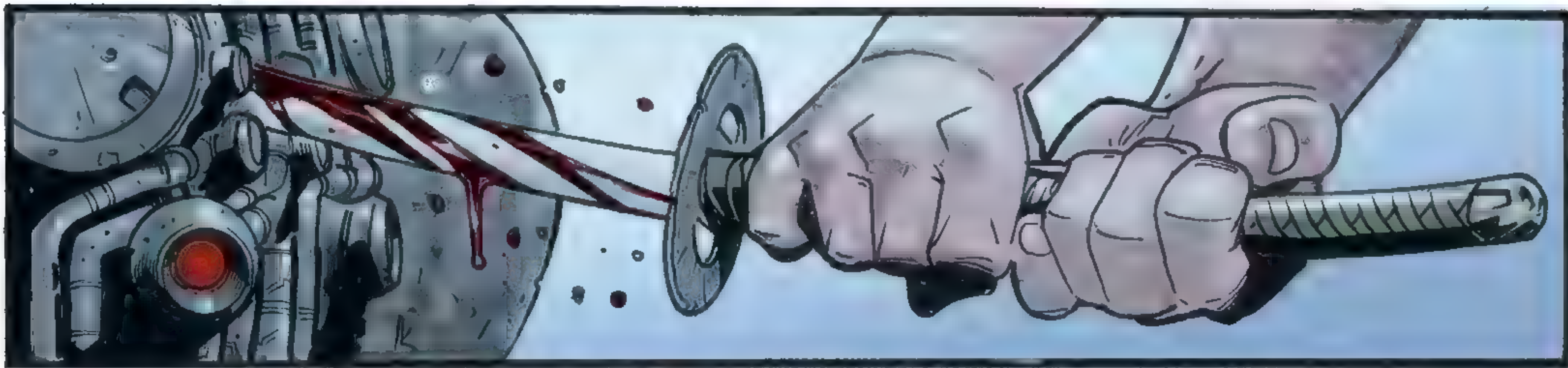




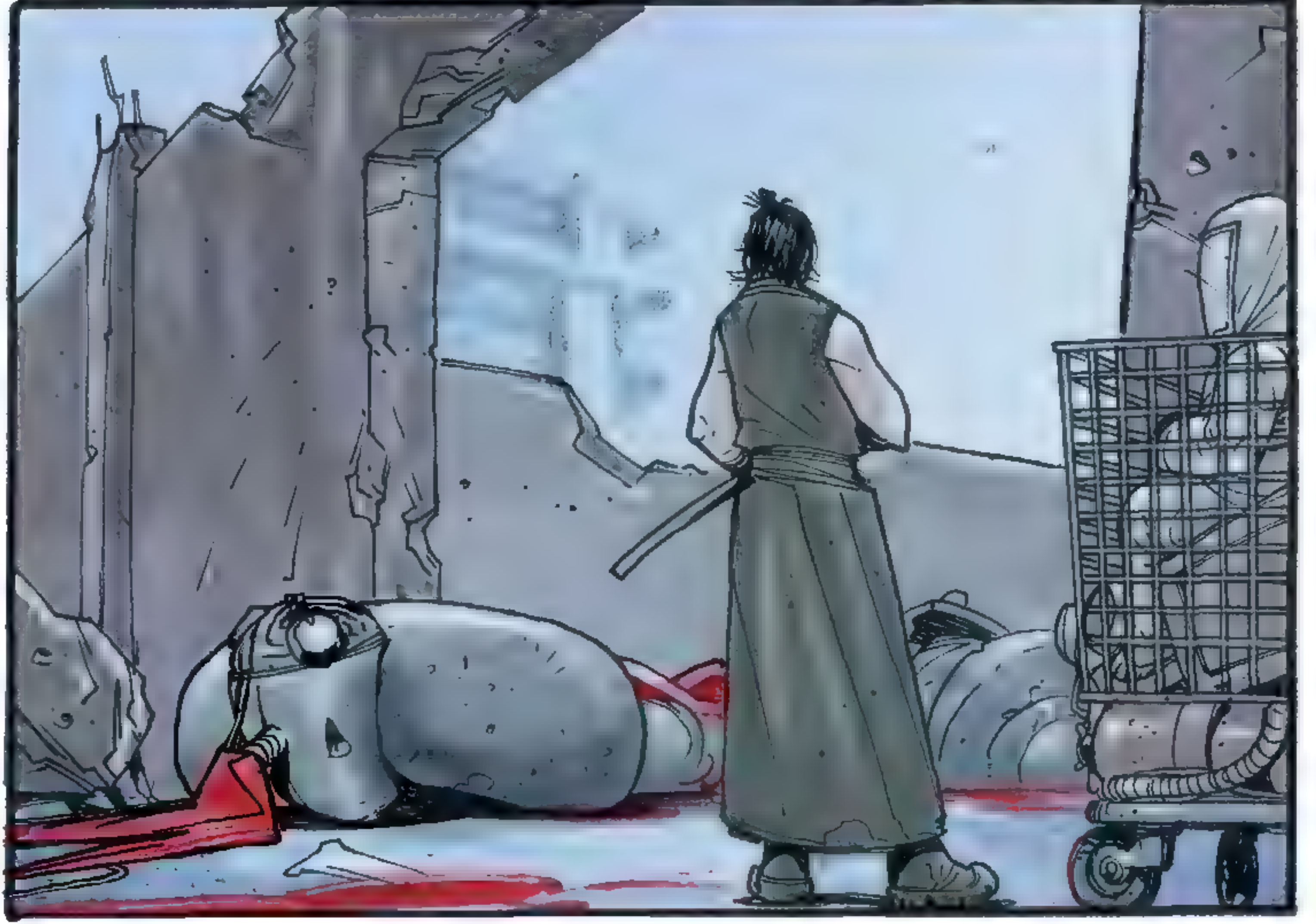
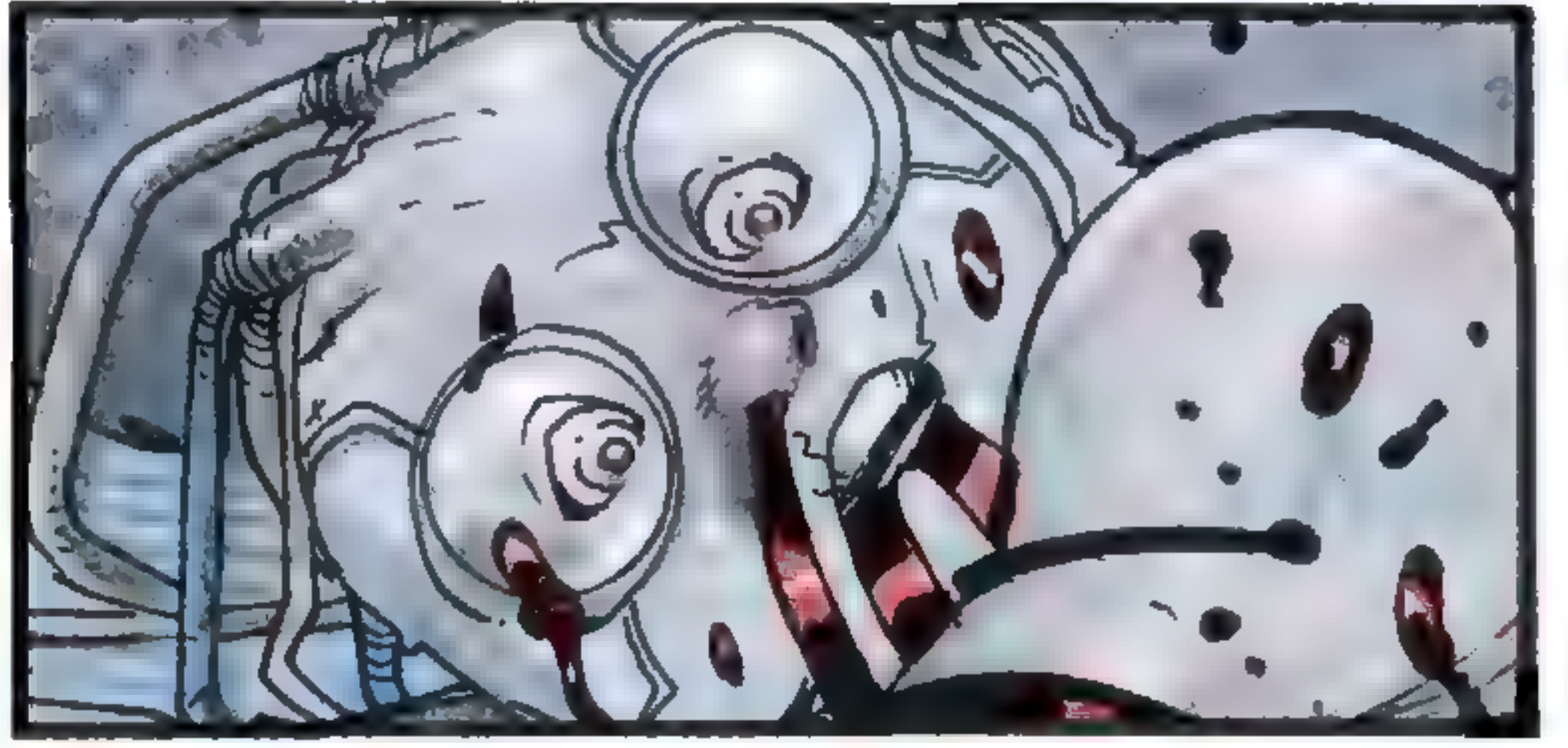




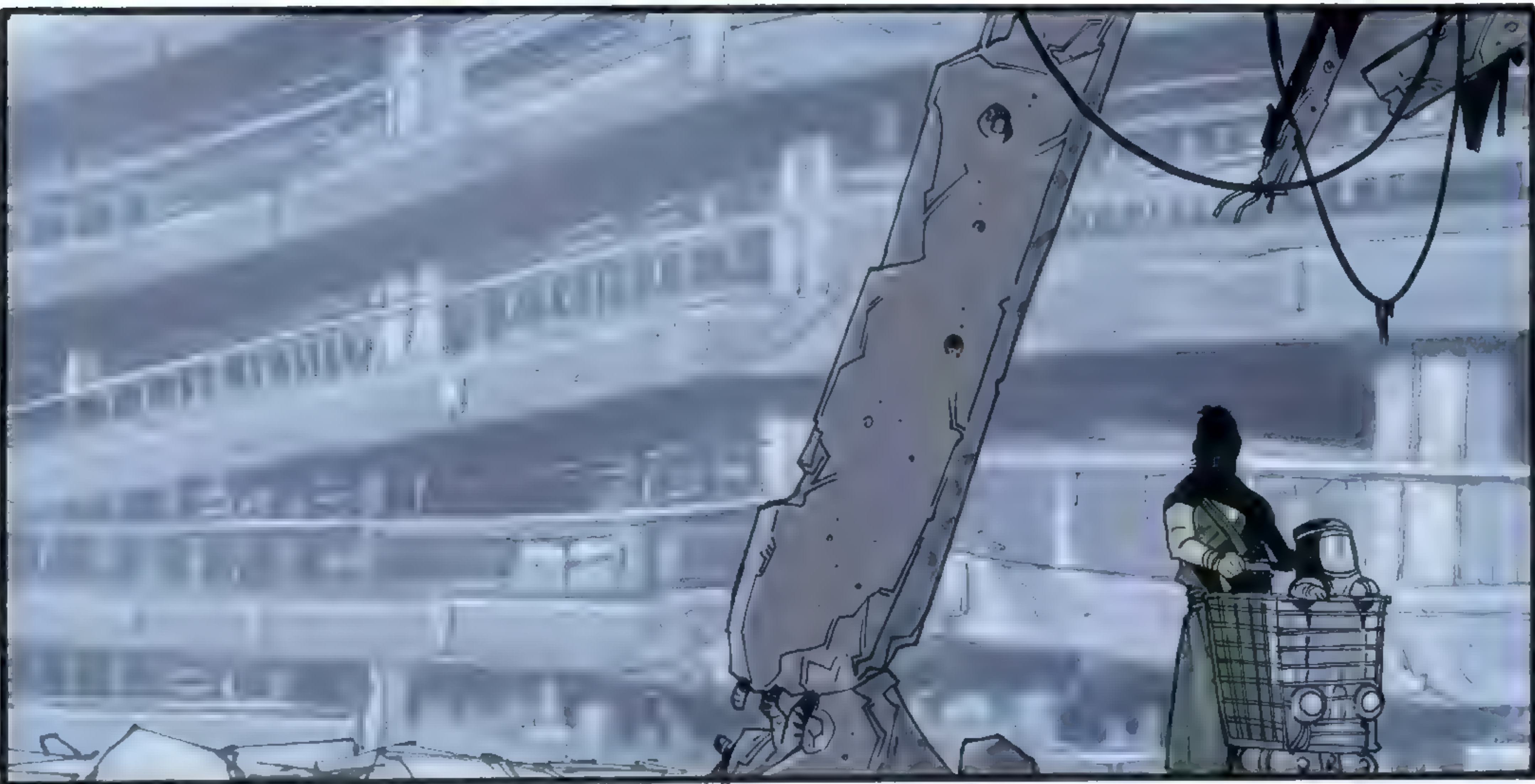
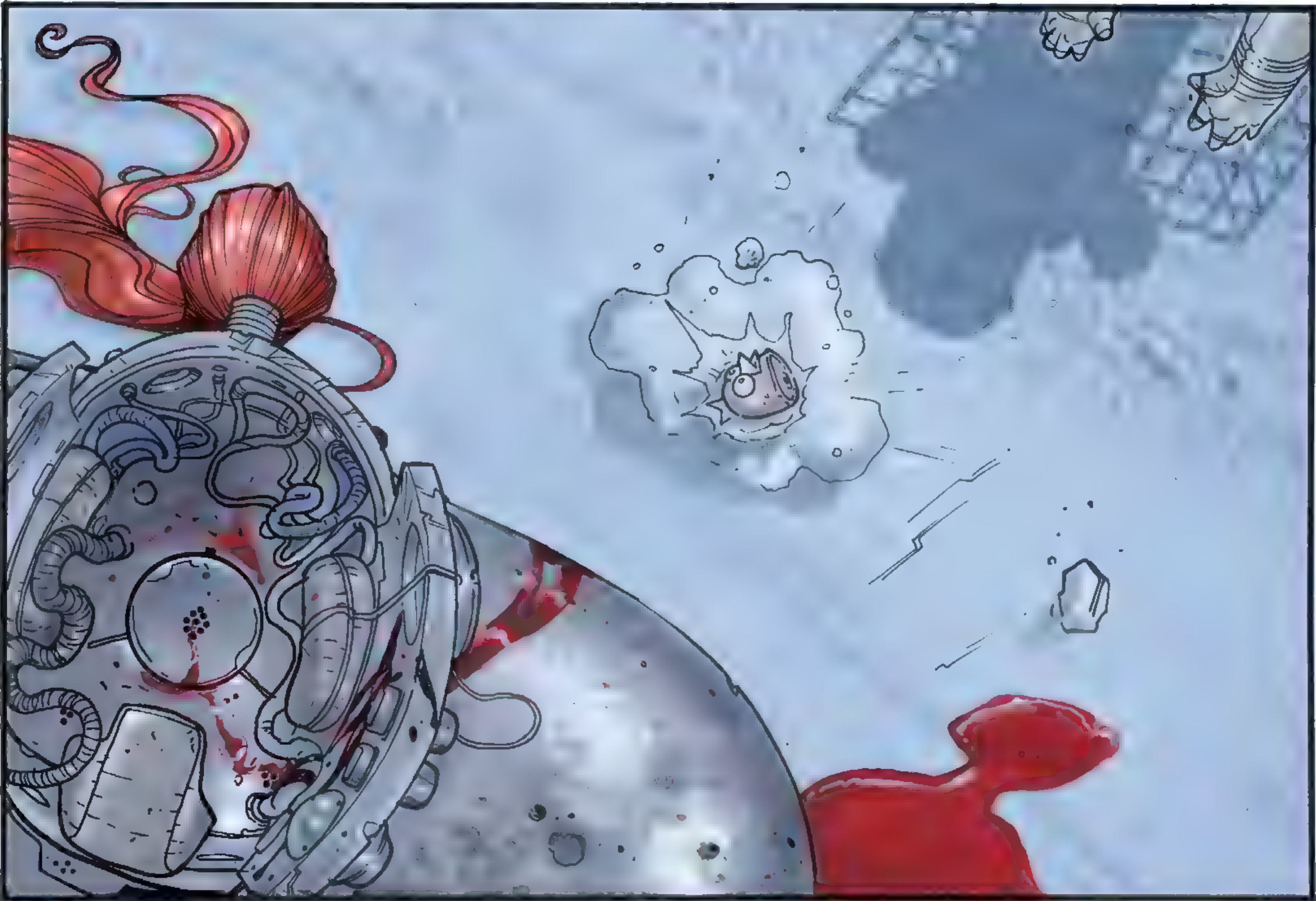


















CYGNAT DWARI GROUPING  
BUNKER #84, VAPOR FIST  
DIVISION.

HOW MANY MEN  
WILL IT TAKE?

YOU MEAN HOW  
MANY MORE?

I TOLD YOU-- WE'RE SPREAD TOO  
THIN. WE LOST AN ENTIRE WING  
THIS PAST WEEK ALONE FIGHTING  
**CHOPSHOP REBELS** IN THE  
**FAOSHUO PREFECTURE**.

YOU WANNA FIND **ITTO**,  
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO  
UP THE PRESCRIPTION TILL  
THE **DOSAGE** IS RIGHT.

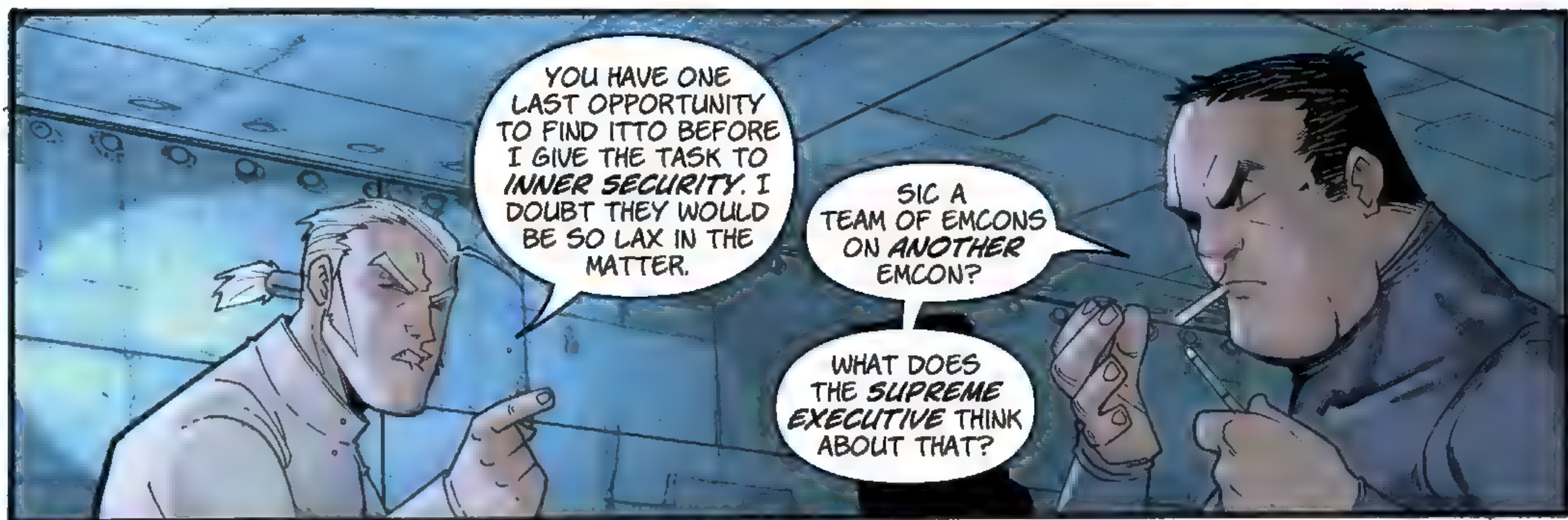
**DOSAGE?** YOUR **VAPOR FIST  
FLEET** IS CONSIDERABLY MORE  
EXPENSIVE THAN **ASPIRIN**, MR.  
**PRESCOTT**. AND I'VE YET TO  
SEE ANY RESULTS.

YOU MAKE US SOUND LIKE A  
BILLION DOLLAR **PLACEBO**.  
THESE THINGS TAKE TIME.  
SMALL TARGETS COST MORE  
THAN BIG ONES.

YOU WOULD BURN A  
FOREST TO KILL A **SINGLE  
RABBIT**. PERHAPS YOUR  
REPUTATION HAS OUTGROWN  
YOUR SKILL...

SAME  
TACTICS PROVED  
EFFECTIVE IN  
THE WAR...









HE'S TRYING  
TO FRUSTRATE YOU  
OUT OF COMMISSION.  
YOUR FITS ARE GROWING  
MORE EVIDENT, AND IF YOU  
AREN'T CAREFUL YOU  
MIGHT FIND YOURSELF  
REMOVED FROM  
OFFICE.

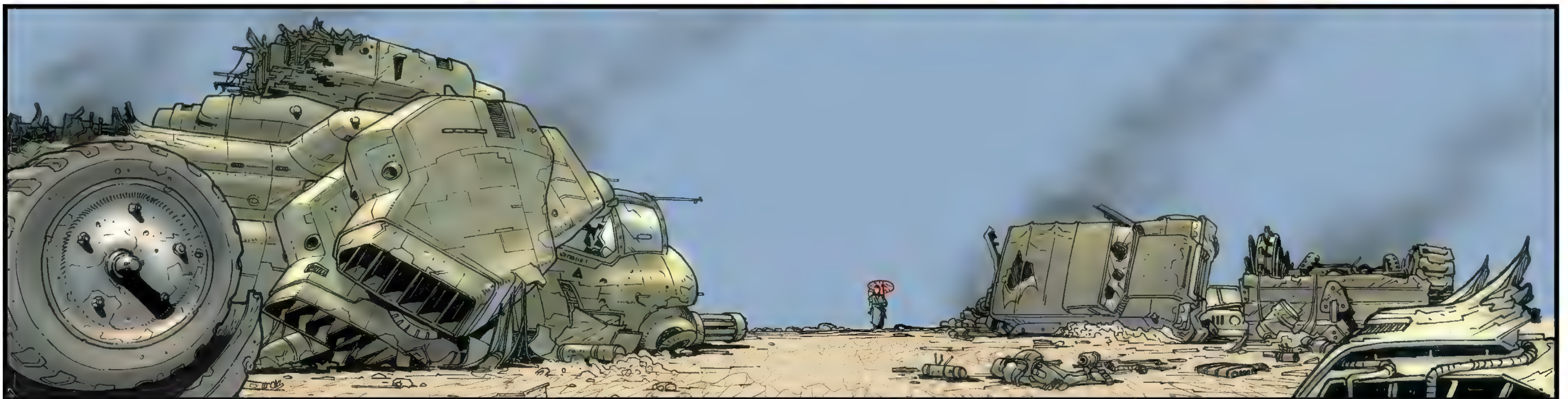
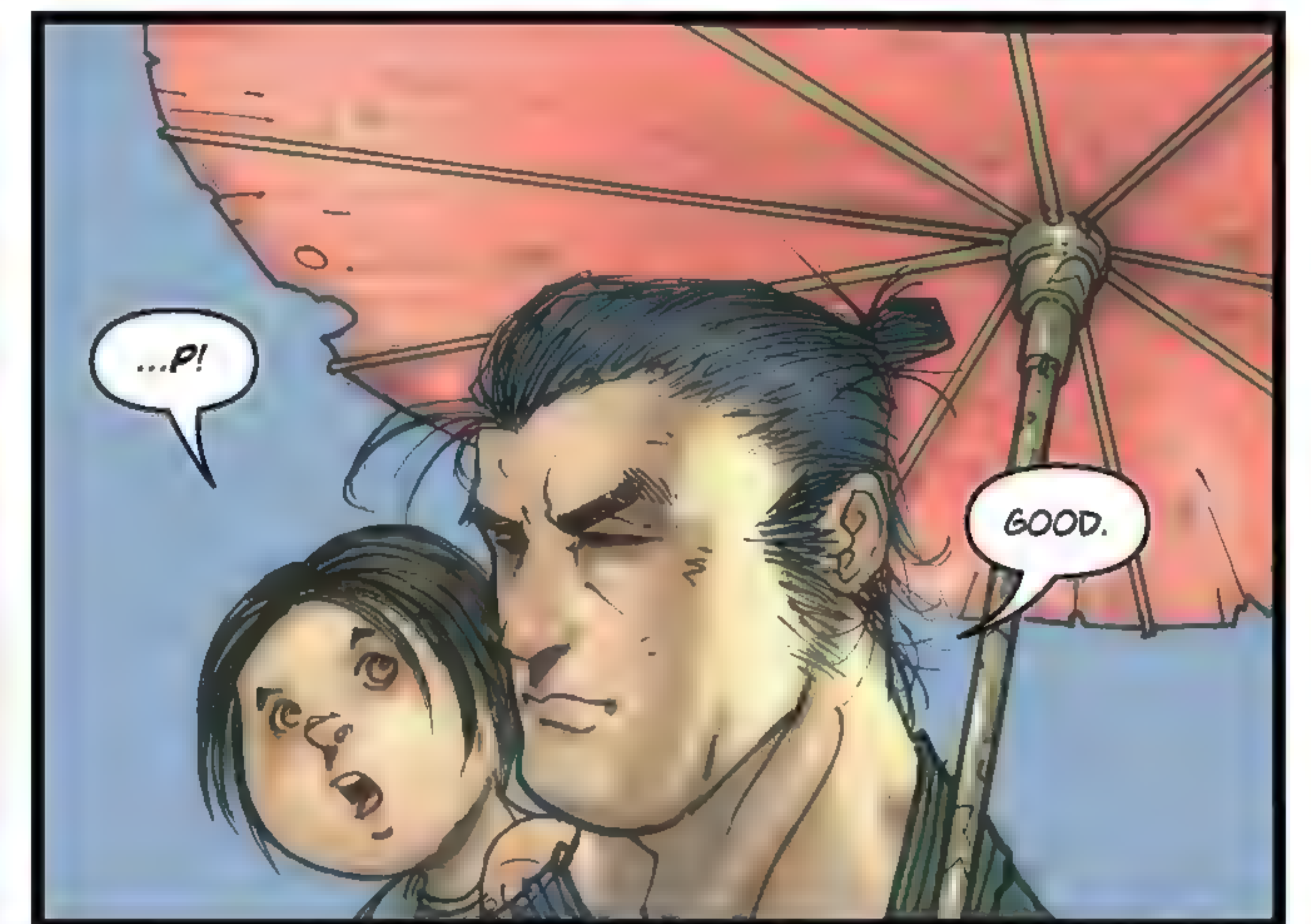
WHAT  
WOULD YOU  
SUGGEST?

INNER SECURITY  
IS READY TO DEAL  
WITH ITTO AS SOON  
AS THE COMMAND  
IS GIVEN.

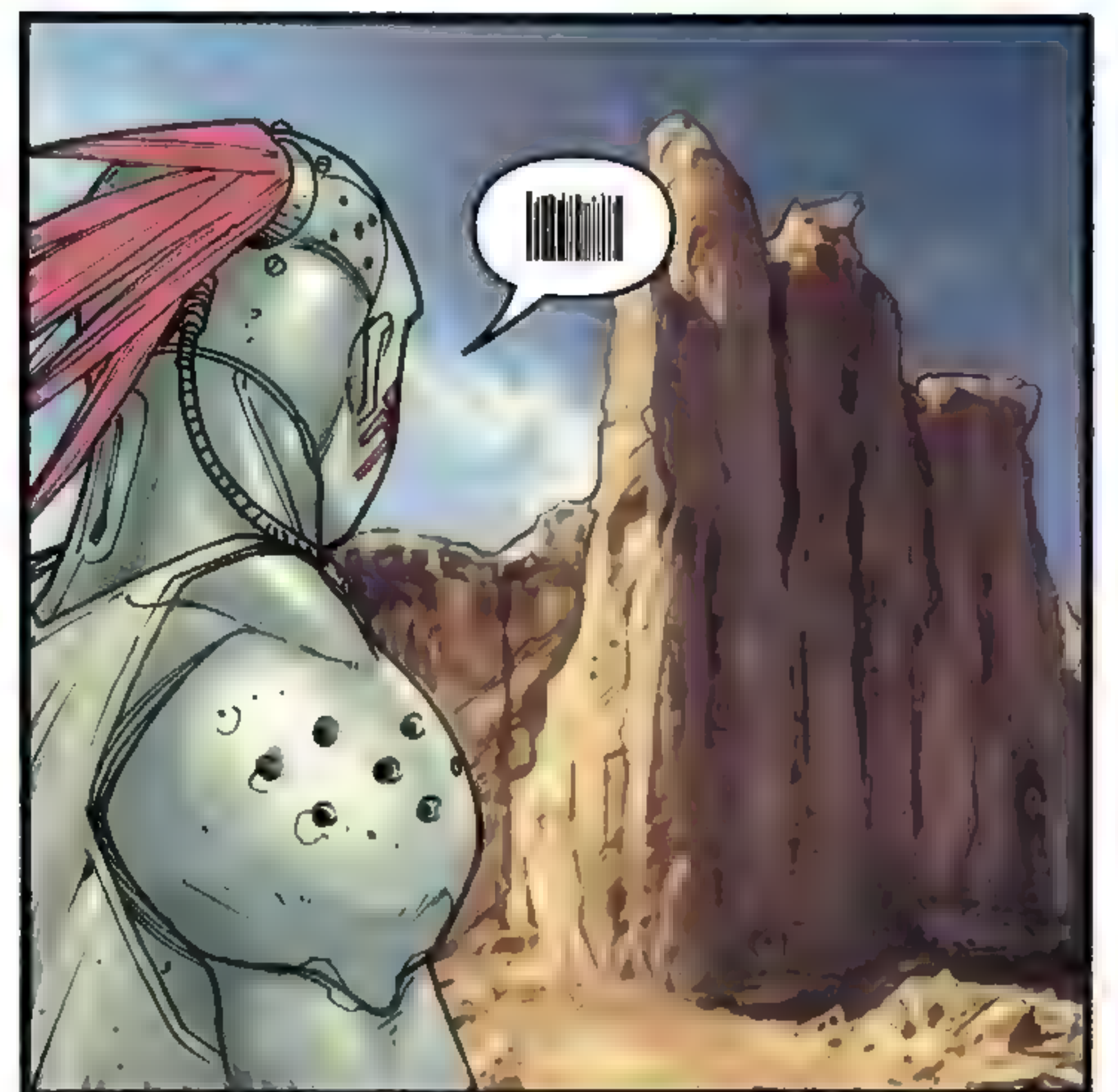
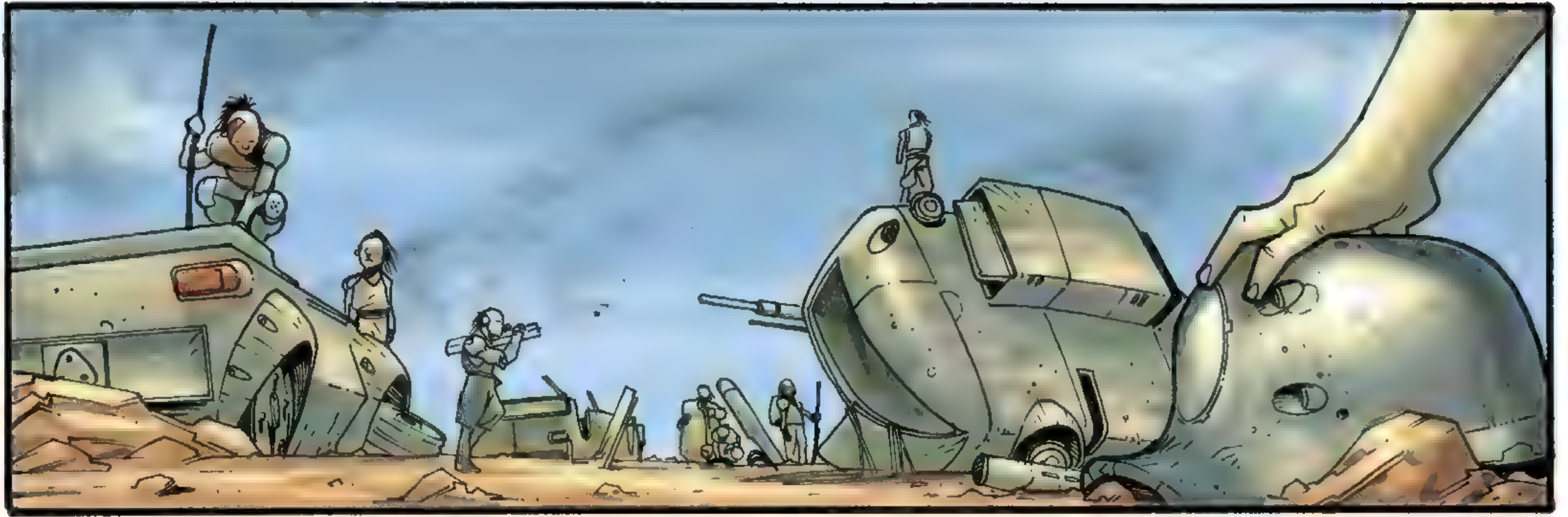
GIVE THAT  
COMMAND, AND I  
WILL DEAL WITH  
**PRESCOTT** AS  
WELL.



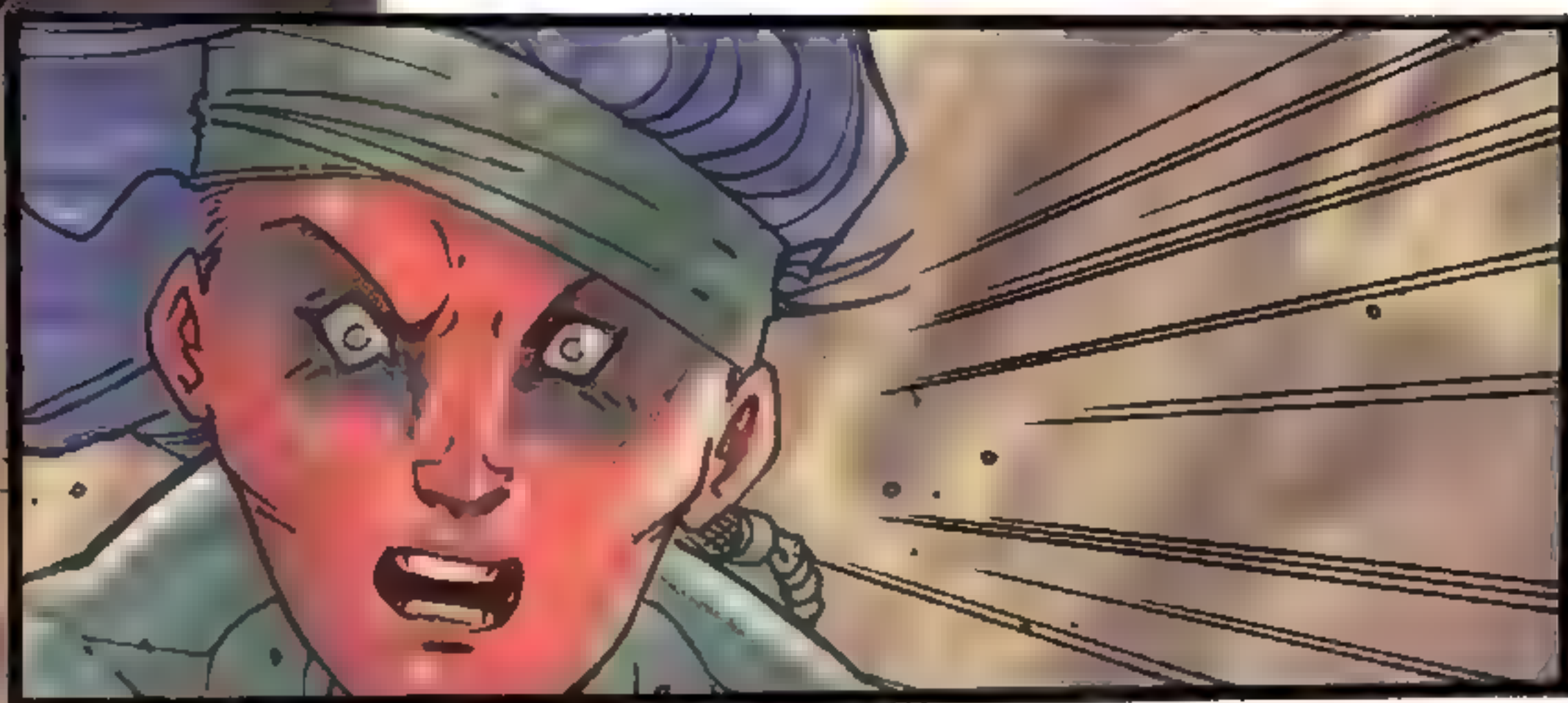
SOUTH EAST CHINA  
WASTELAND, FAOSHUO  
PREFECTURE.



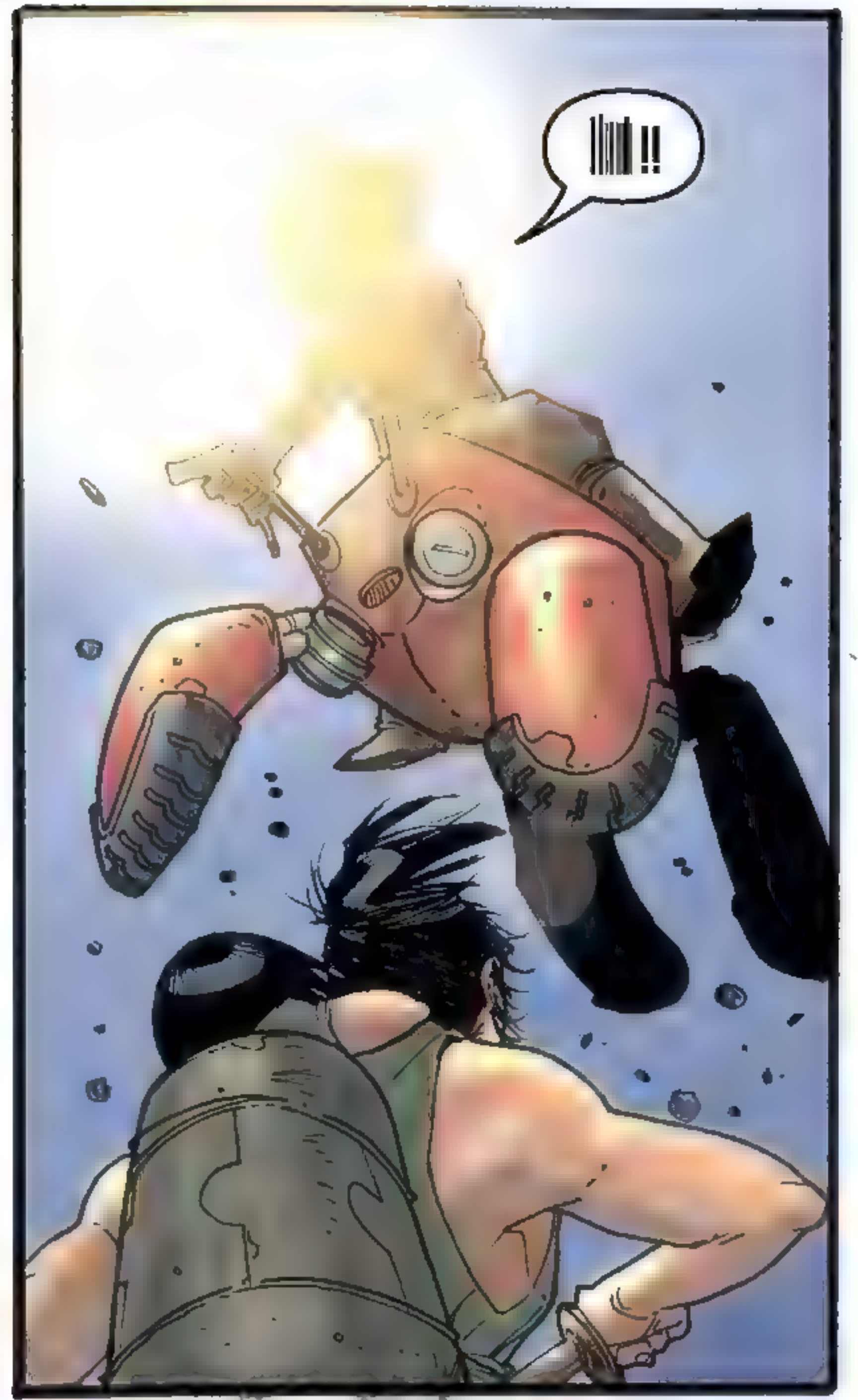
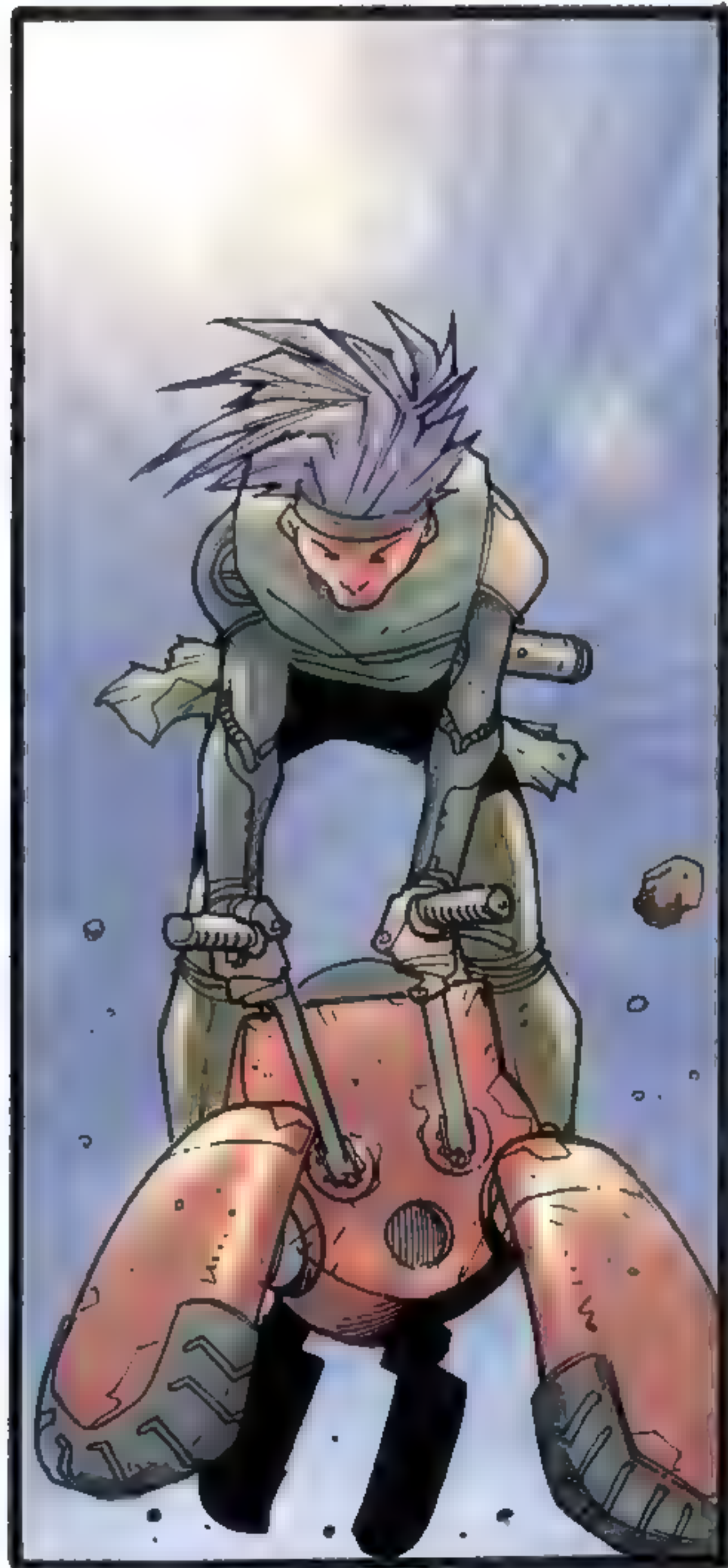
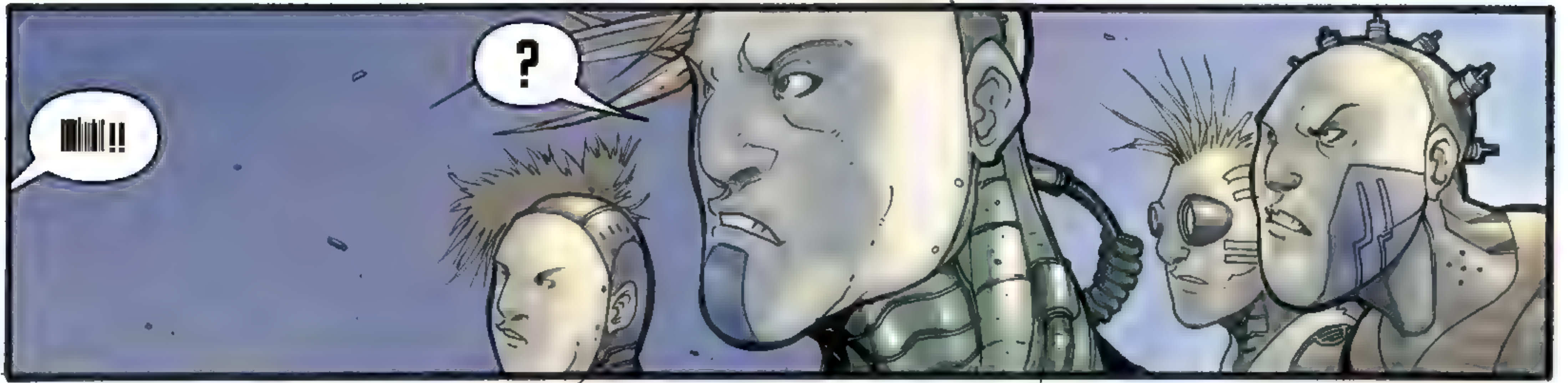




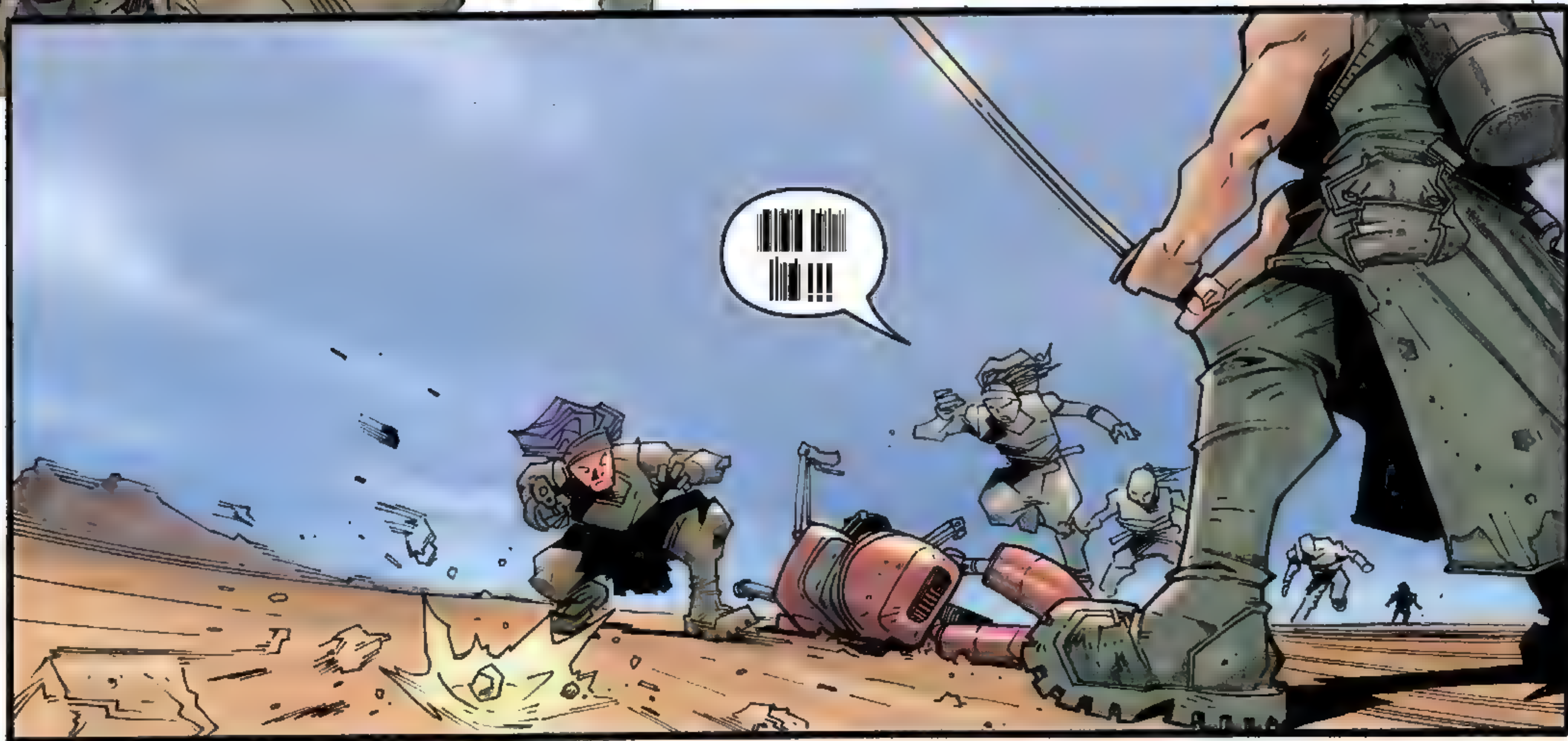
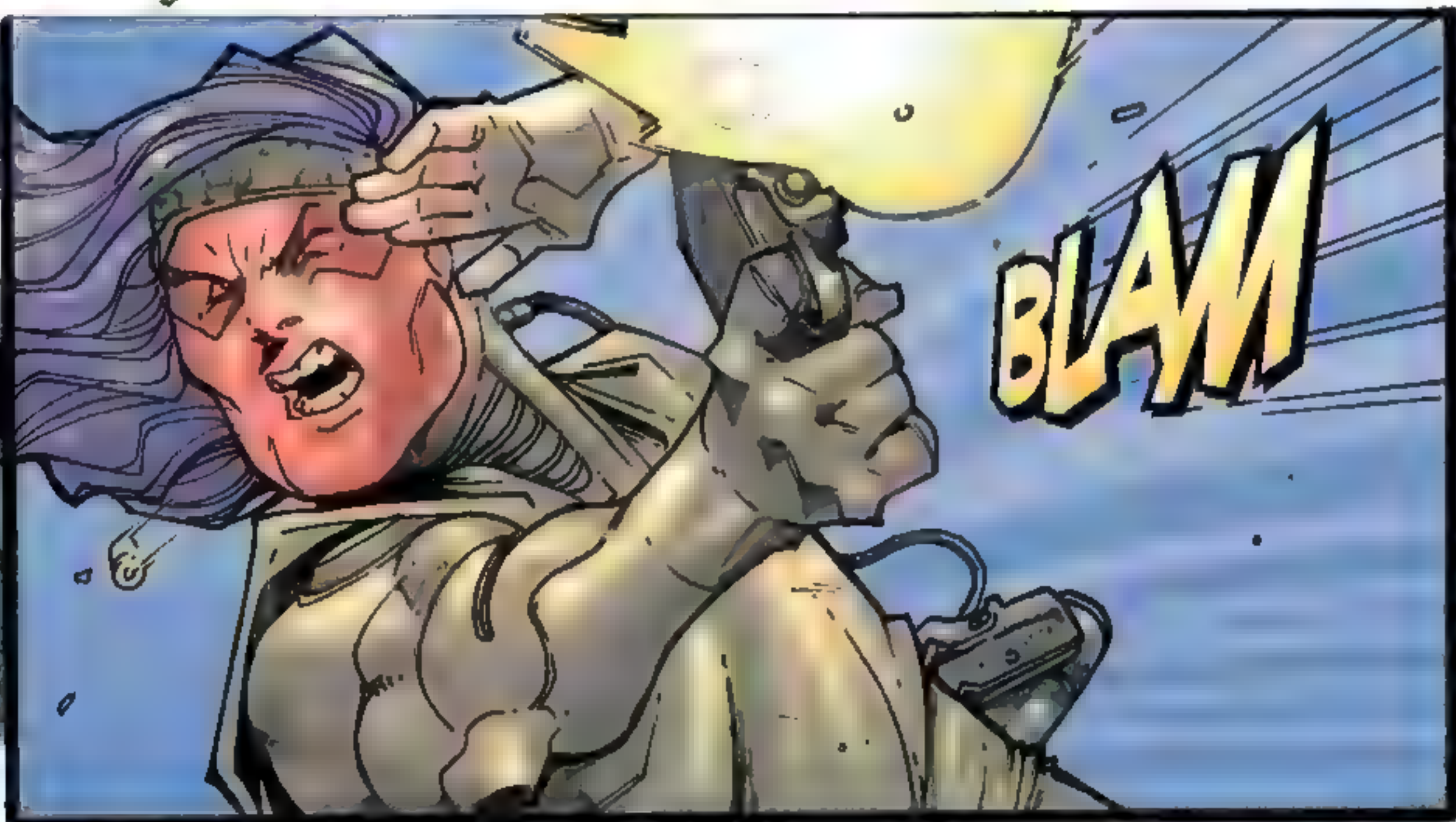
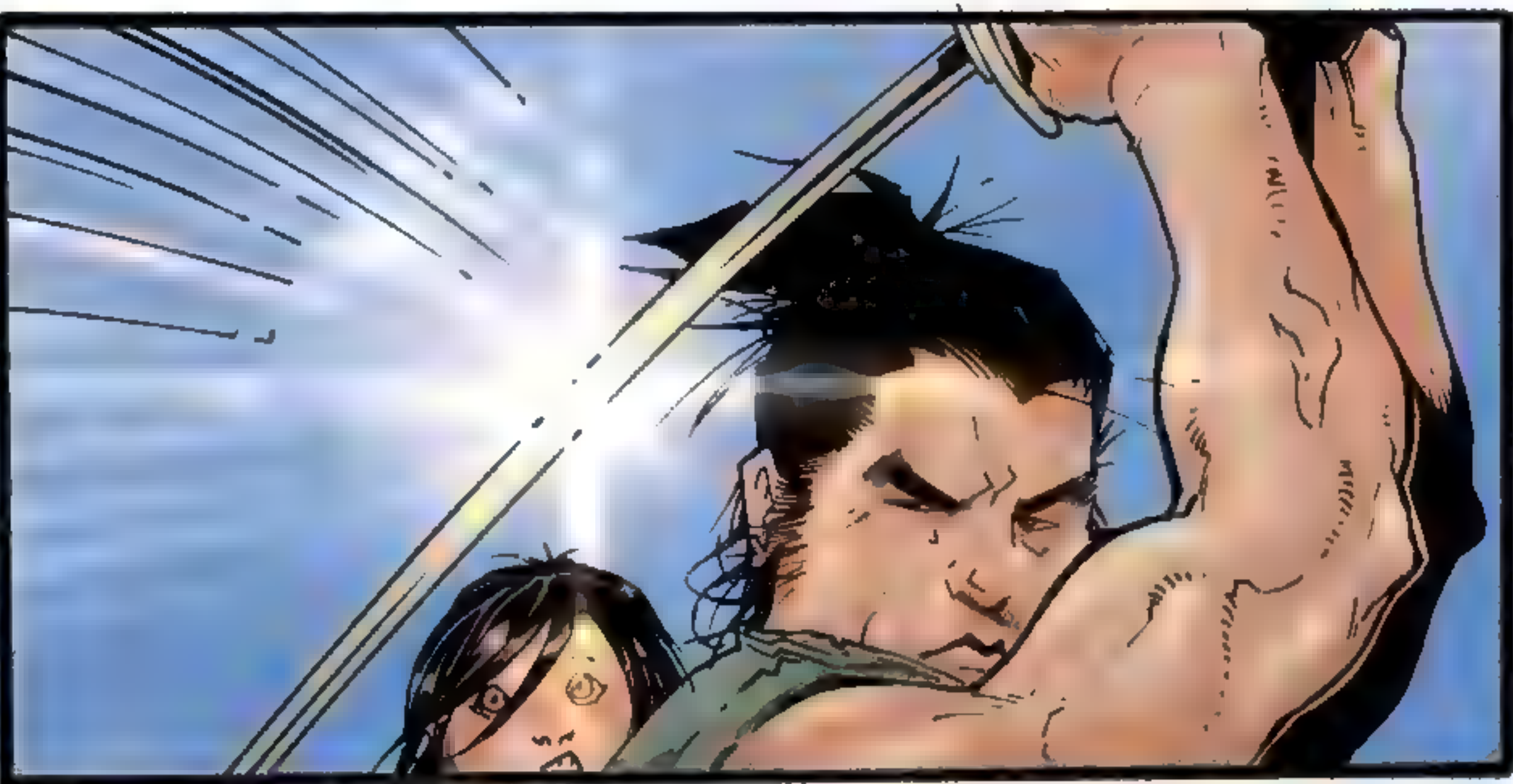
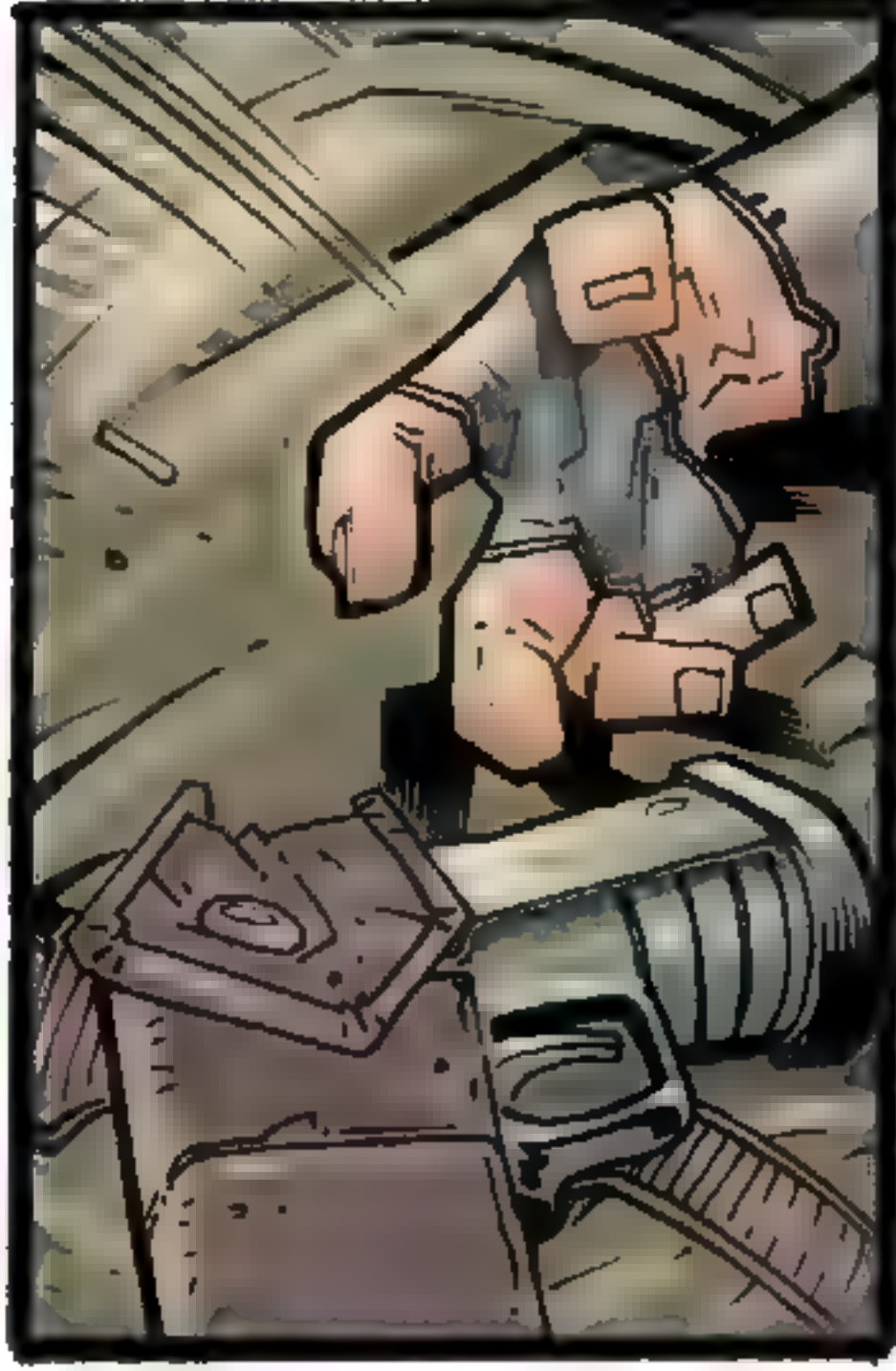




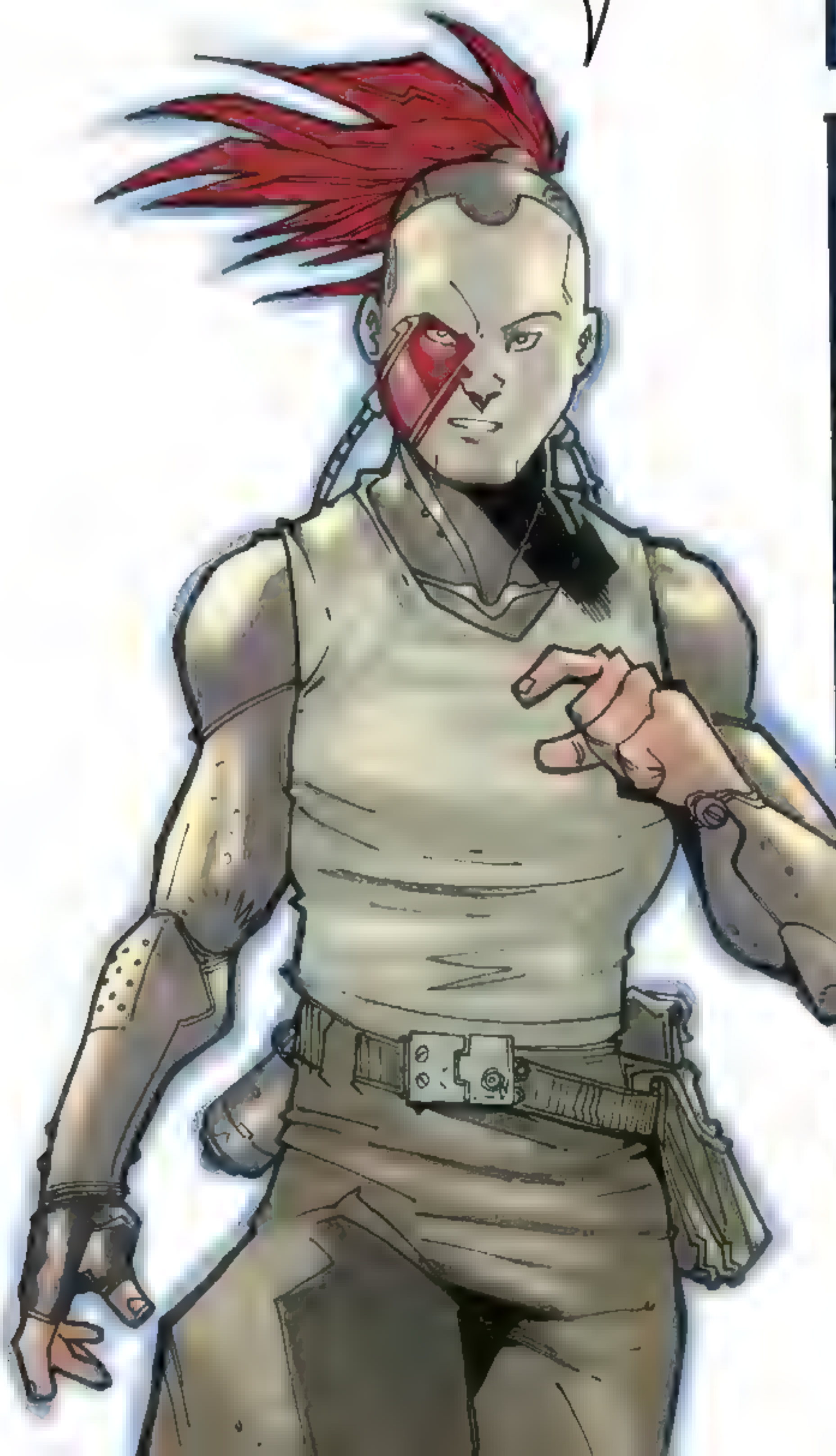
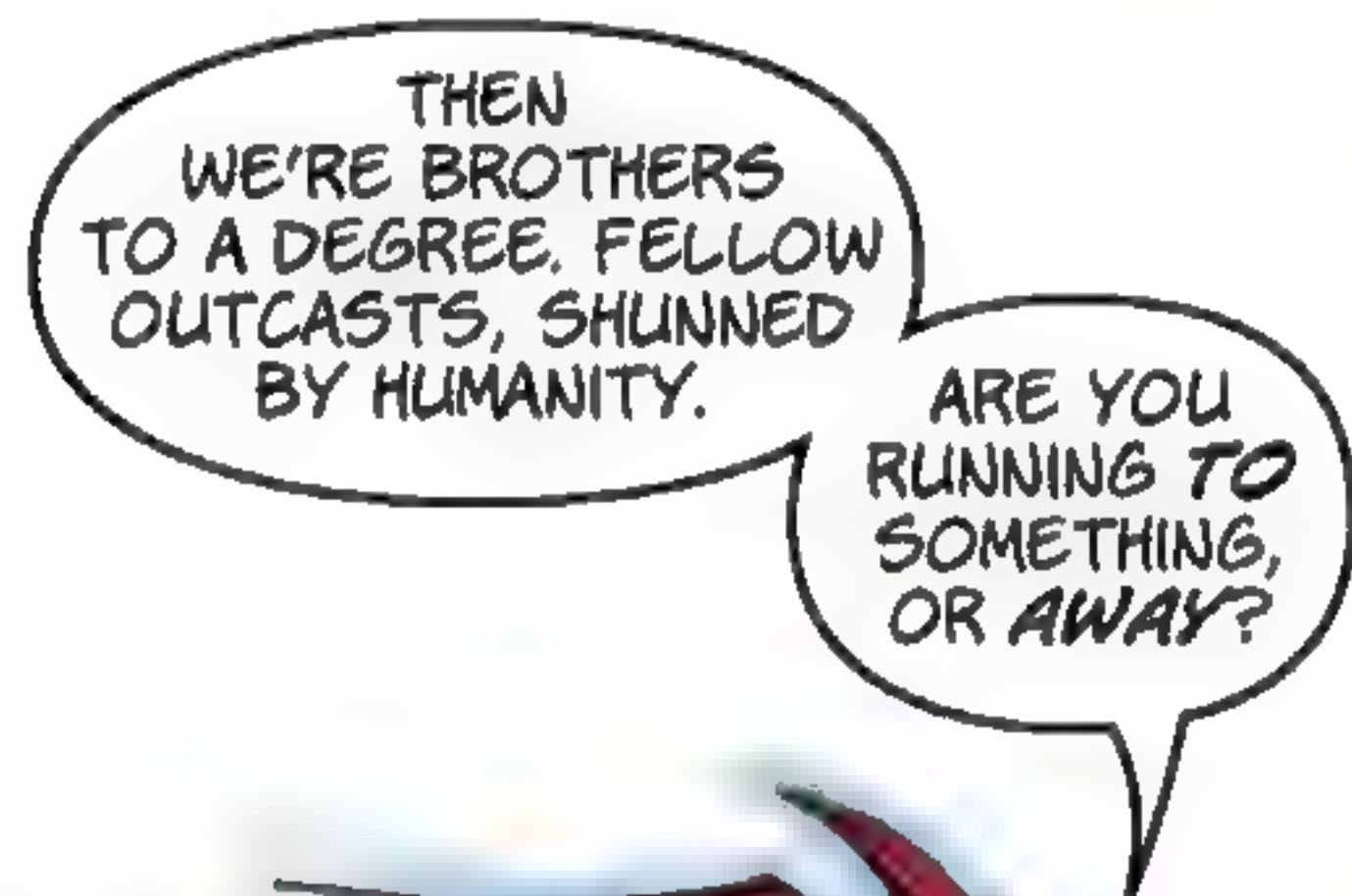
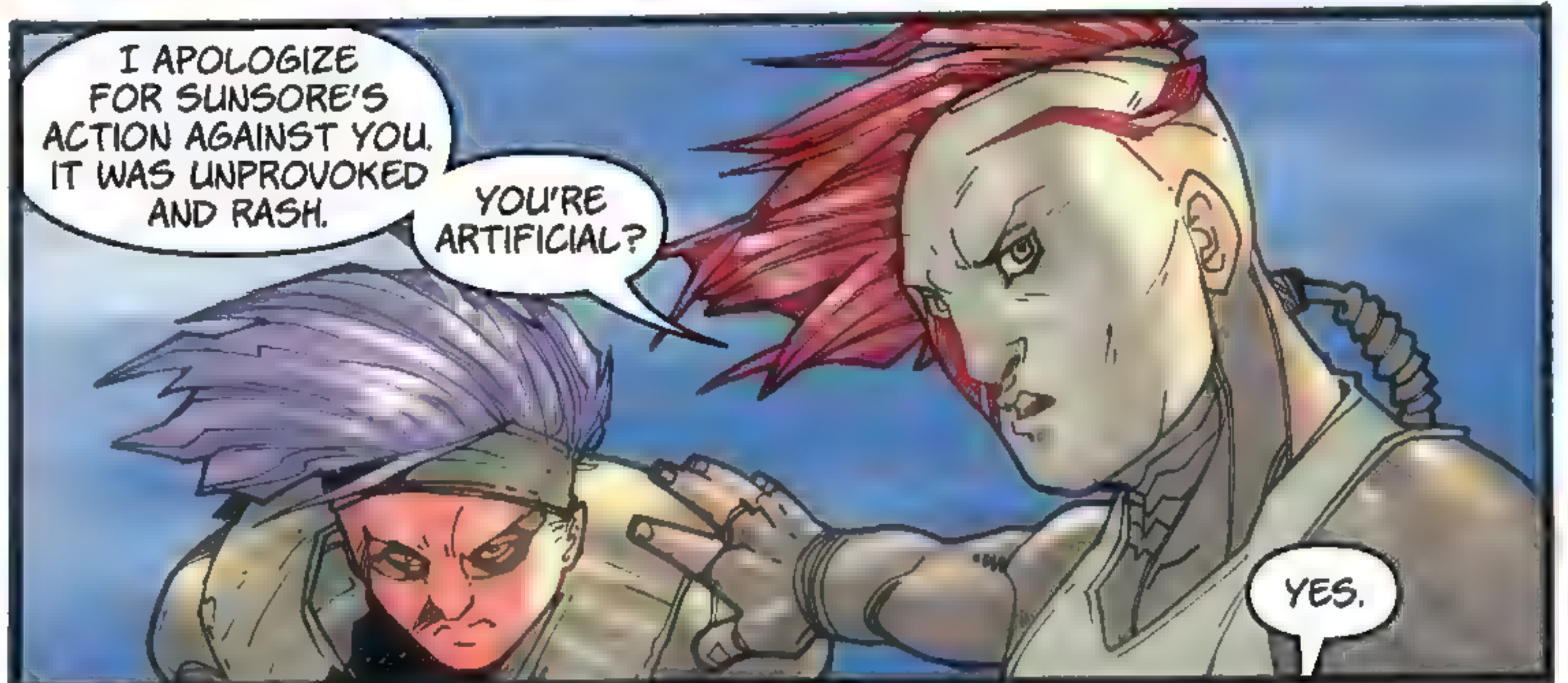




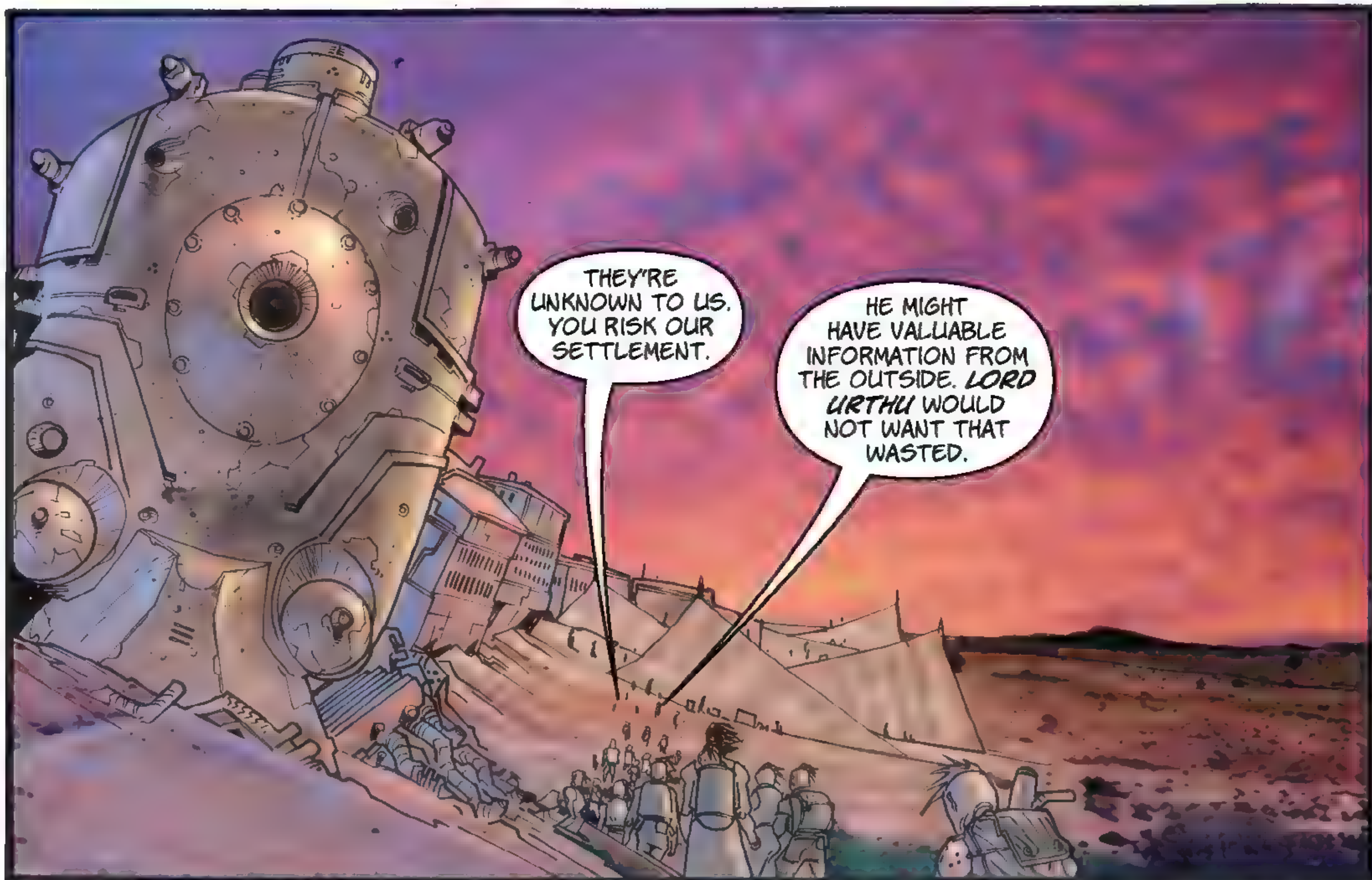






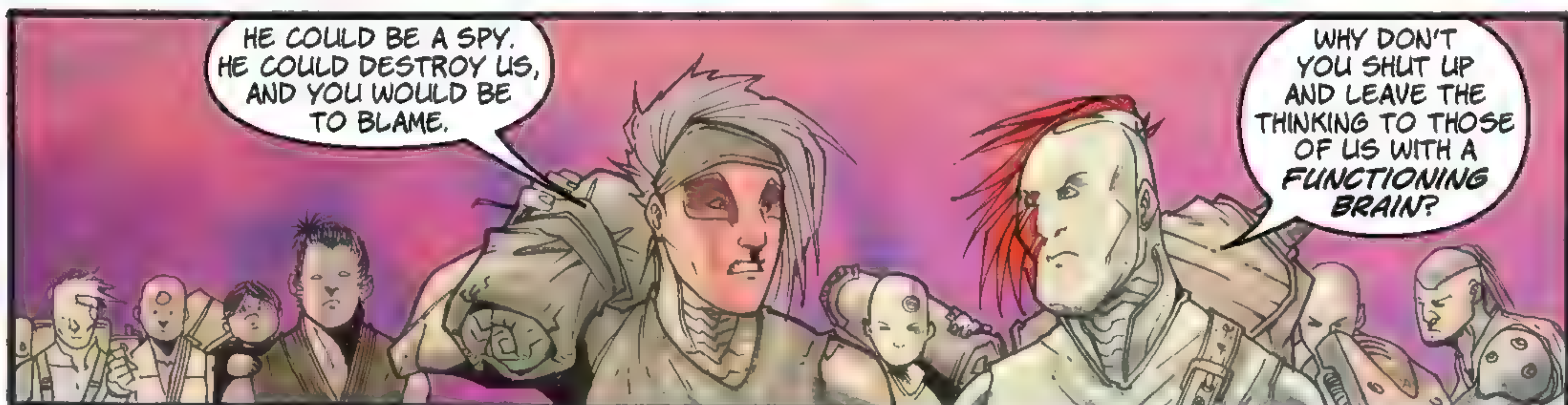






THEY'RE UNKNOWN TO US. YOU RISK OUR SETTLEMENT.

HE MIGHT HAVE VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM THE OUTSIDE. **LORD URTHU** WOULD NOT WANT THAT WASTED.



HE COULD BE A SPY. HE COULD DESTROY US, AND YOU WOULD BE TO BLAME.

WHY DON'T YOU SHUT UP AND LEAVE THE THINKING TO THOSE OF US WITH A **FUNCTIONING BRAIN**?



MY BRAIN FUNCTIONS LIKE A **CLOCK**!



AND AS **PREDICTABLY** AS ONE, TOO.

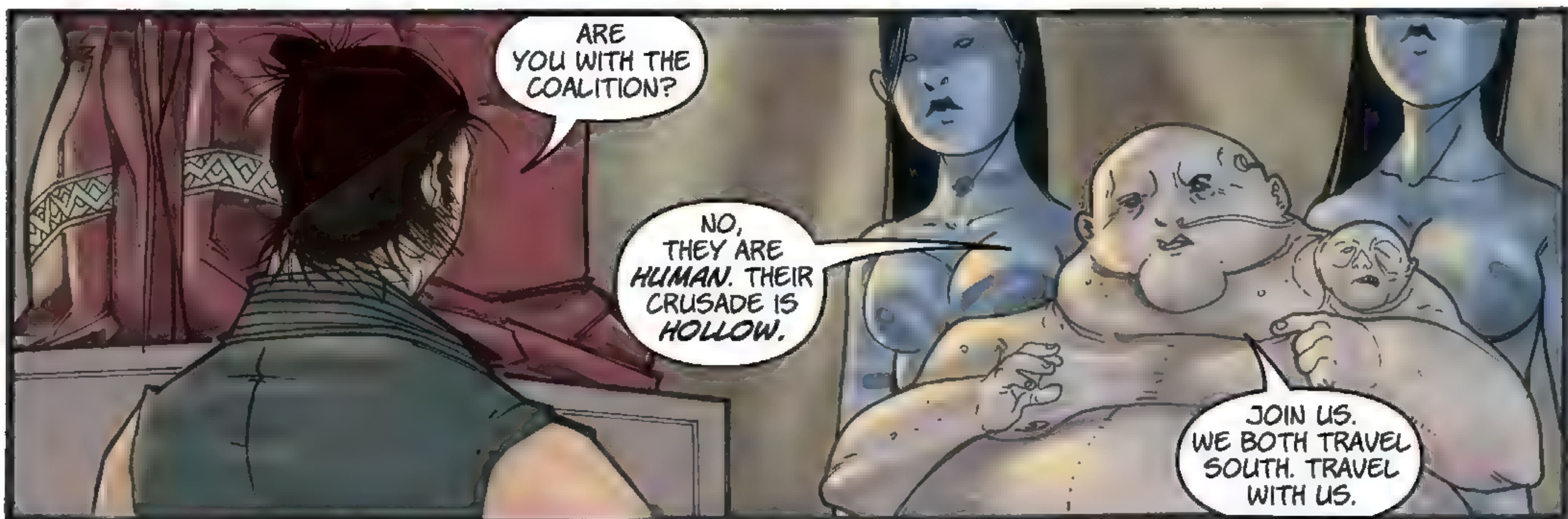
I HAVE THE LEADER'S BEST INTERESTS AT HEART.

YOUR FEAR SERVES ONLY YOURSELF.

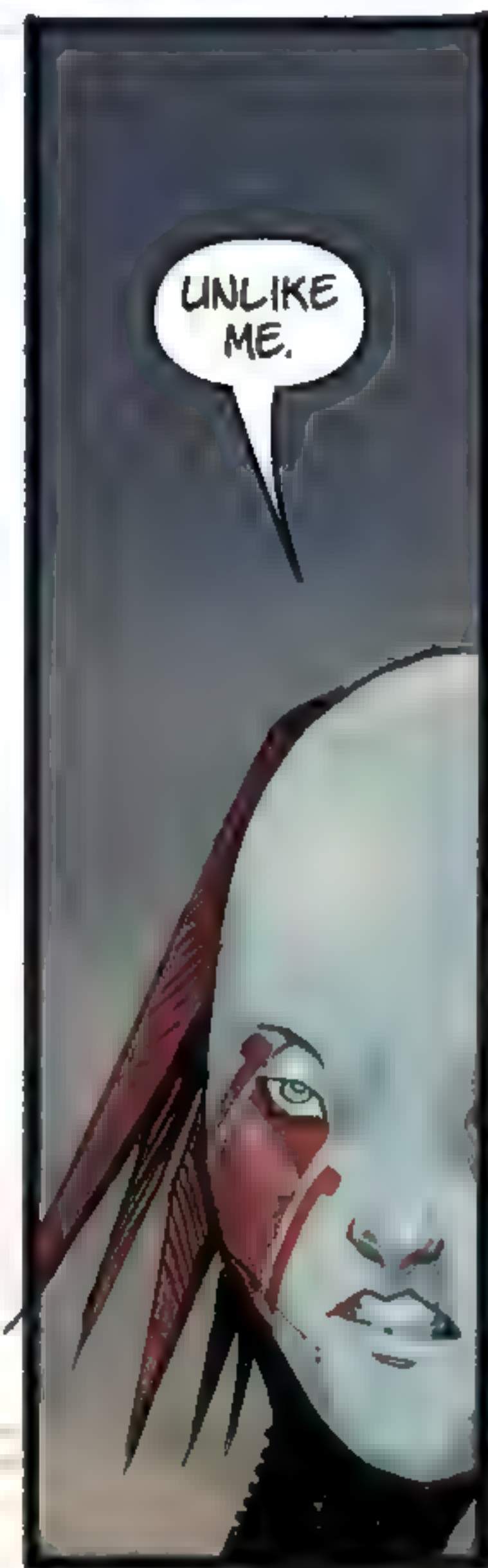




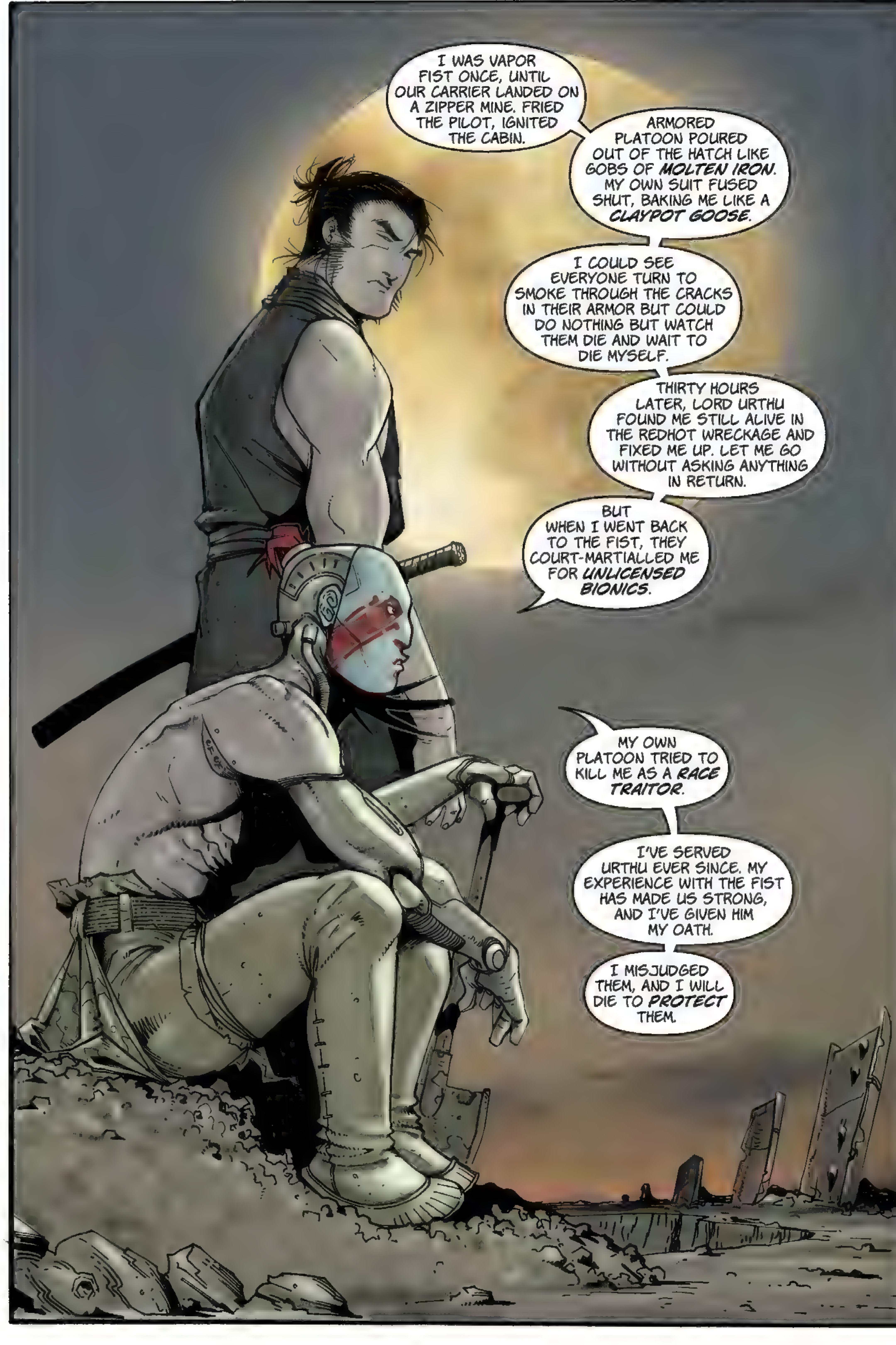












I WAS VAPOR  
FIST ONCE, UNTIL  
OUR CARRIER LANDED ON  
A ZIPPER MINE. FRIED  
THE PILOT, IGNITED  
THE CABIN.

ARMORED  
PLATOON POURED  
OUT OF THE HATCH LIKE  
GOBS OF *MOLTEN IRON*.  
MY OWN SUIT FUSED  
SHUT, BAKING ME LIKE A  
*CLAYPOT GOOSE*.

I COULD SEE  
EVERYONE TURN TO  
SMOKE THROUGH THE CRACKS  
IN THEIR ARMOR BUT COULD  
DO NOTHING BUT WATCH  
THEM DIE AND WAIT TO  
DIE MYSELF.

THIRTY HOURS  
LATER, LORD URTHU  
FOUND ME STILL ALIVE IN  
THE REDHOT WRECKAGE AND  
FIXED ME UP. LET ME GO  
WITHOUT ASKING ANYTHING  
IN RETURN.

BUT  
WHEN I WENT BACK  
TO THE FIST, THEY  
COURT-MARTIALLED ME  
FOR *UNLICENSED  
BIONICS*.

MY OWN  
PLATOON TRIED TO  
KILL ME AS A *RACE  
TRAITOR*.

I'VE SERVED  
URTHU EVER SINCE. MY  
EXPERIENCE WITH THE FIST  
HAS MADE US STRONG,  
AND I'VE GIVEN HIM  
MY OATH.

I MISJUDGED  
THEM, AND I WILL  
DIE TO *PROTECT*  
THEM.





HE SAID HE WAS RUNNING FROM SOMETHING...

THE FIST IS IN HIS SHADOW. TWO DAYS, PERHAPS THREE.

ALL THE MORE REASON HE JOIN US...



...WE CAN'T ABANDON A BROTHER TO OUR ENEMY.



THERE IS MORE, MY LORD. THE CHILD IS INFECTED.

ALREADY SHE IS DESTROYING OUR MORE DELICATE FUNCTIONS.



I WILL KILL HER FOR YOU! THEIR CORPSES CAN REDIRECT THE FIST OFF OUR PATH...

NO, MY SON.



KILLING A CHILD IS NOT SOMETHING TO BE DONE WITH PASSION. IT IS A HORRIBLE THING.

BUT IF THE FIST TRACKS US TO THE GATHERING, THE RECIPROCATATE WILL BE WIPED OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL!



...WE WILL KINDLY ASK THEM TO VEER NORTH IN THE MORNING.

THAT IS FINAL.

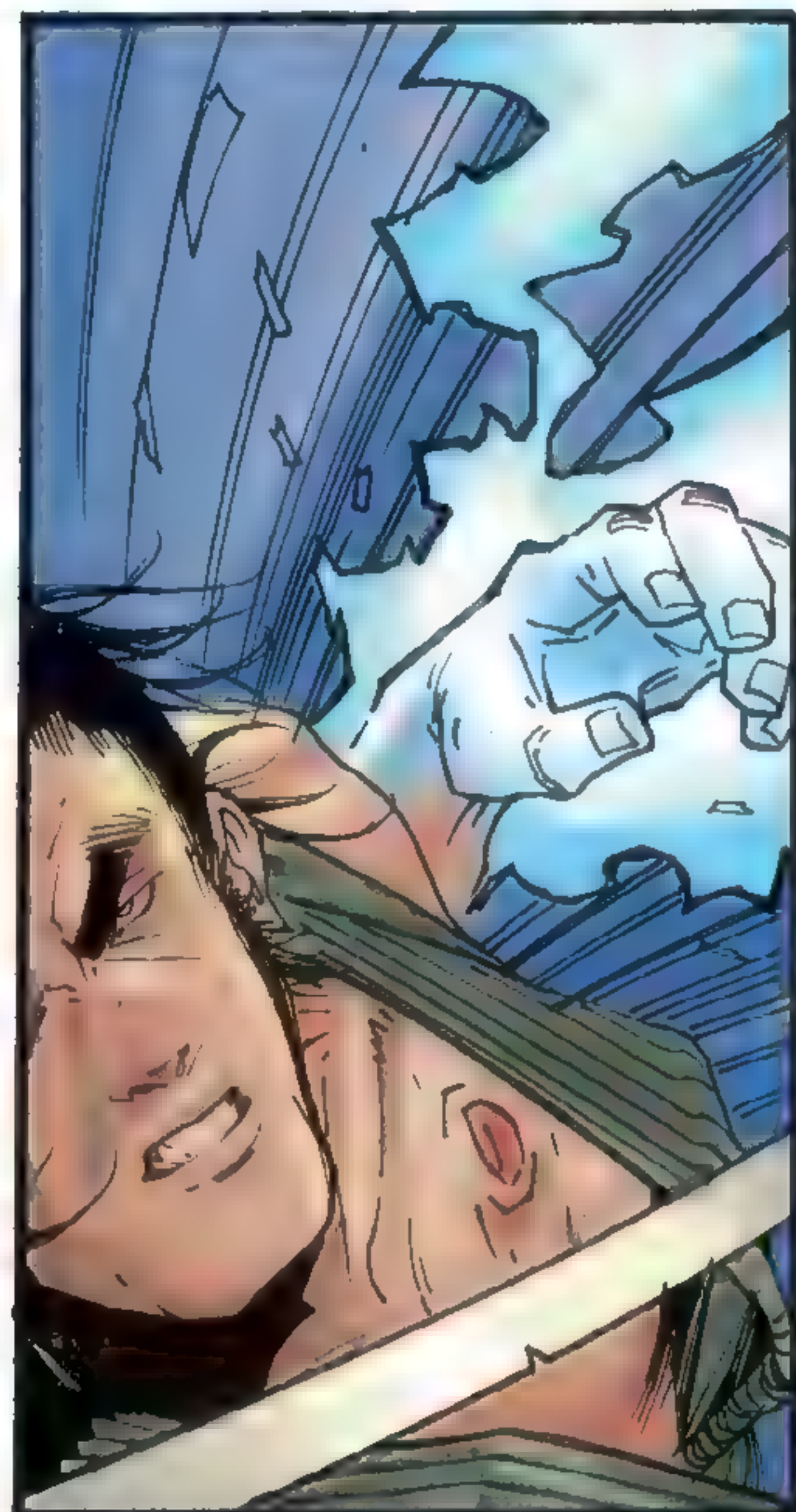
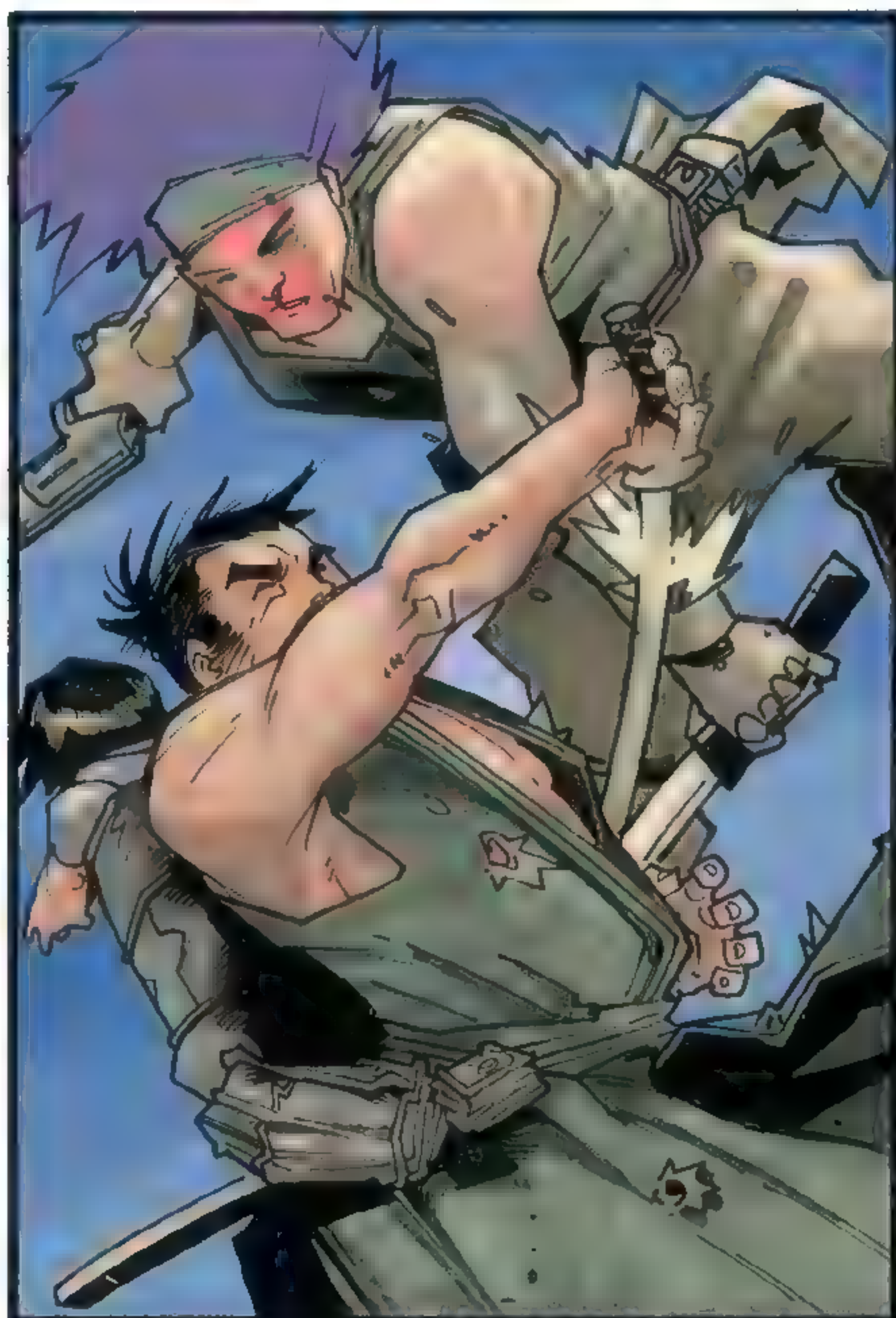
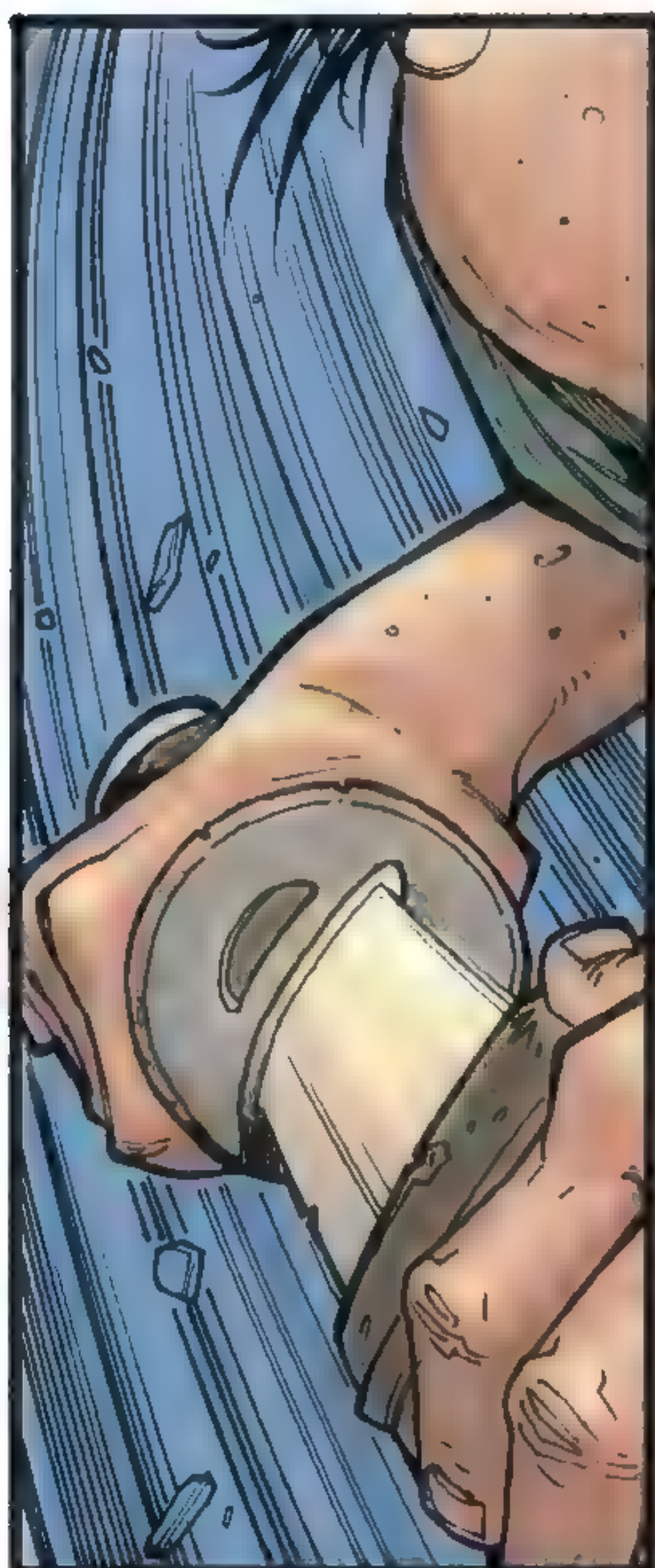
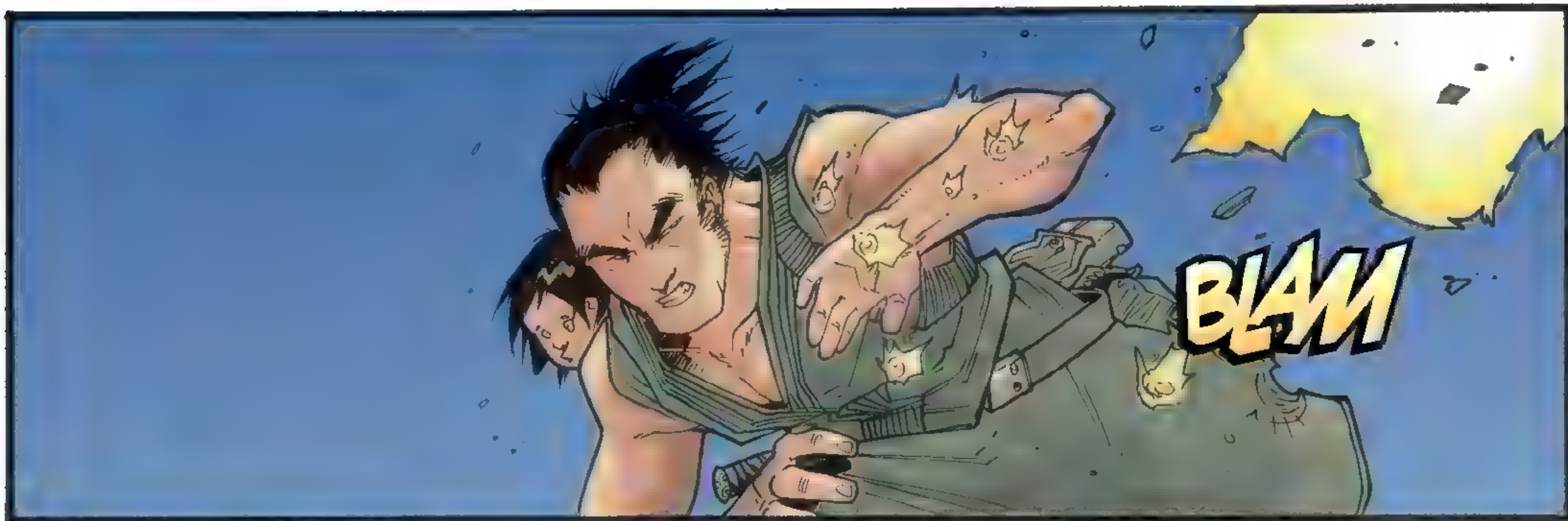




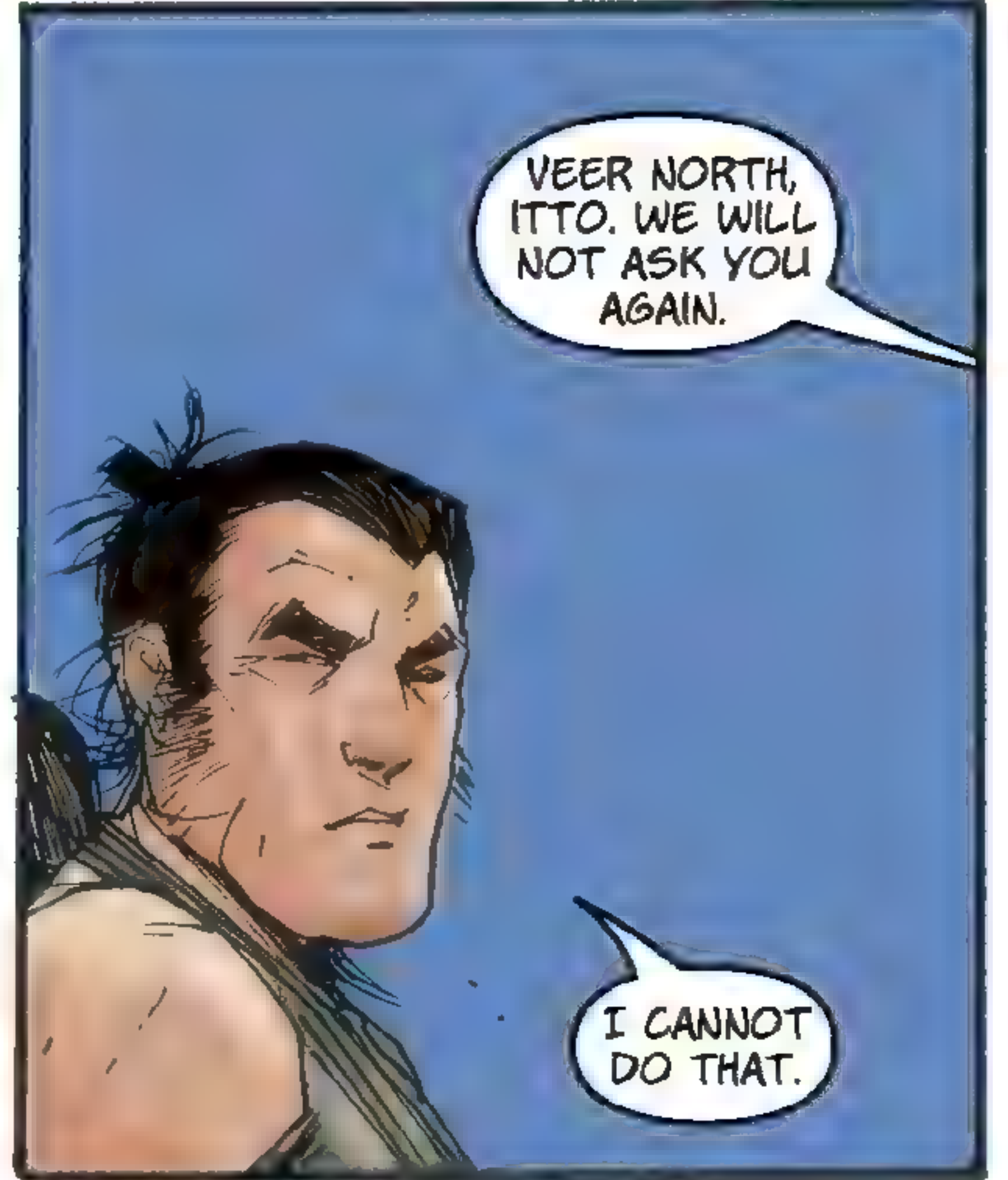
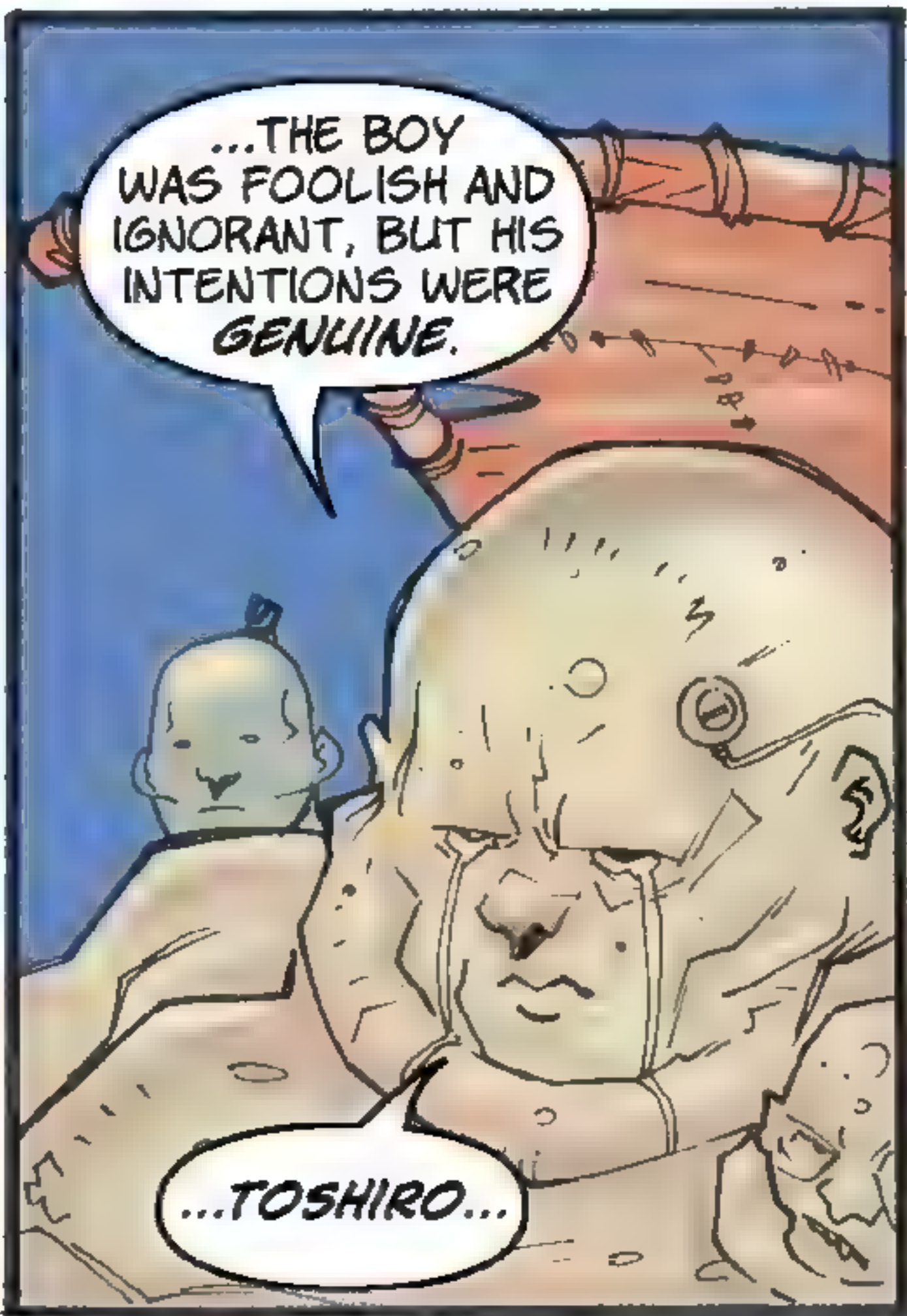
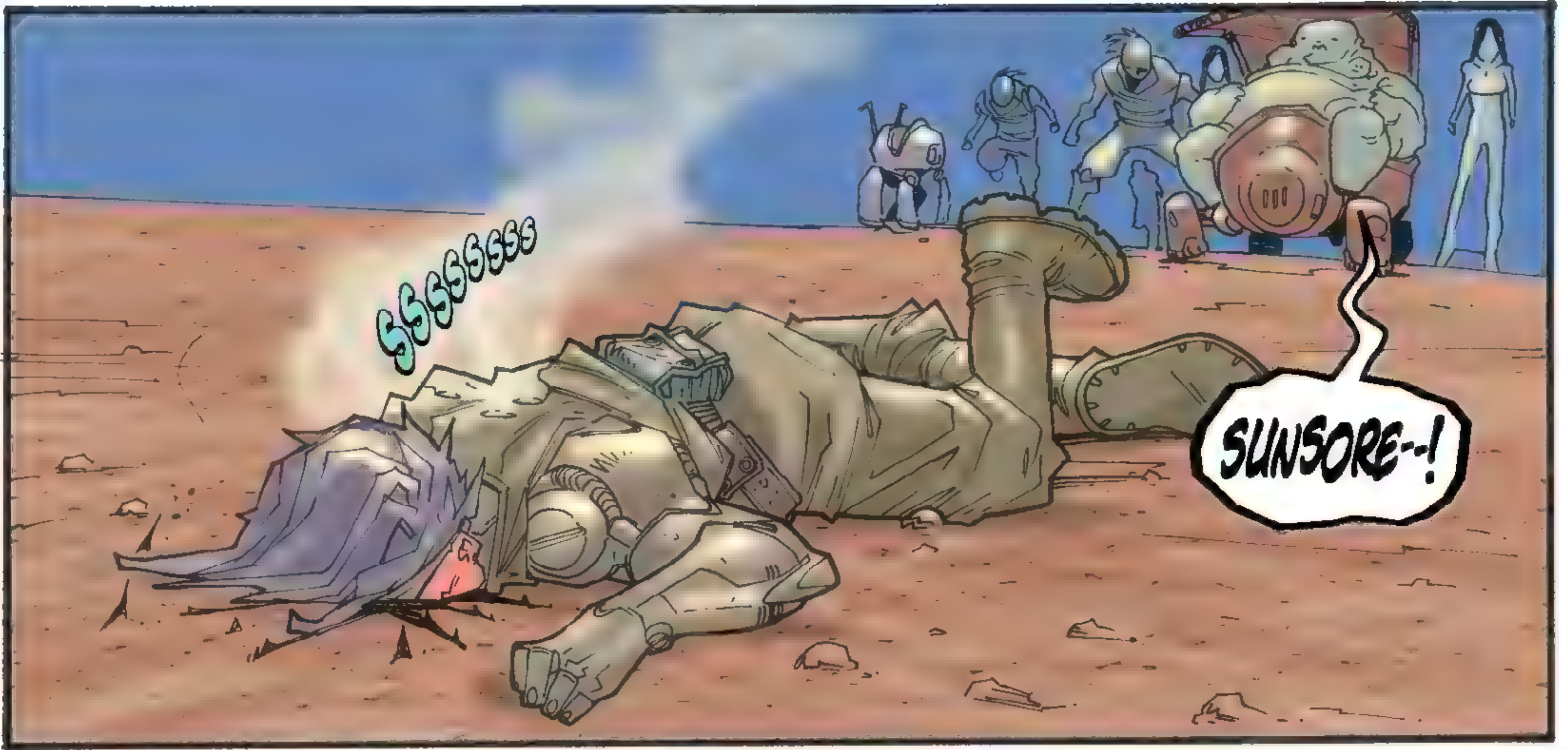




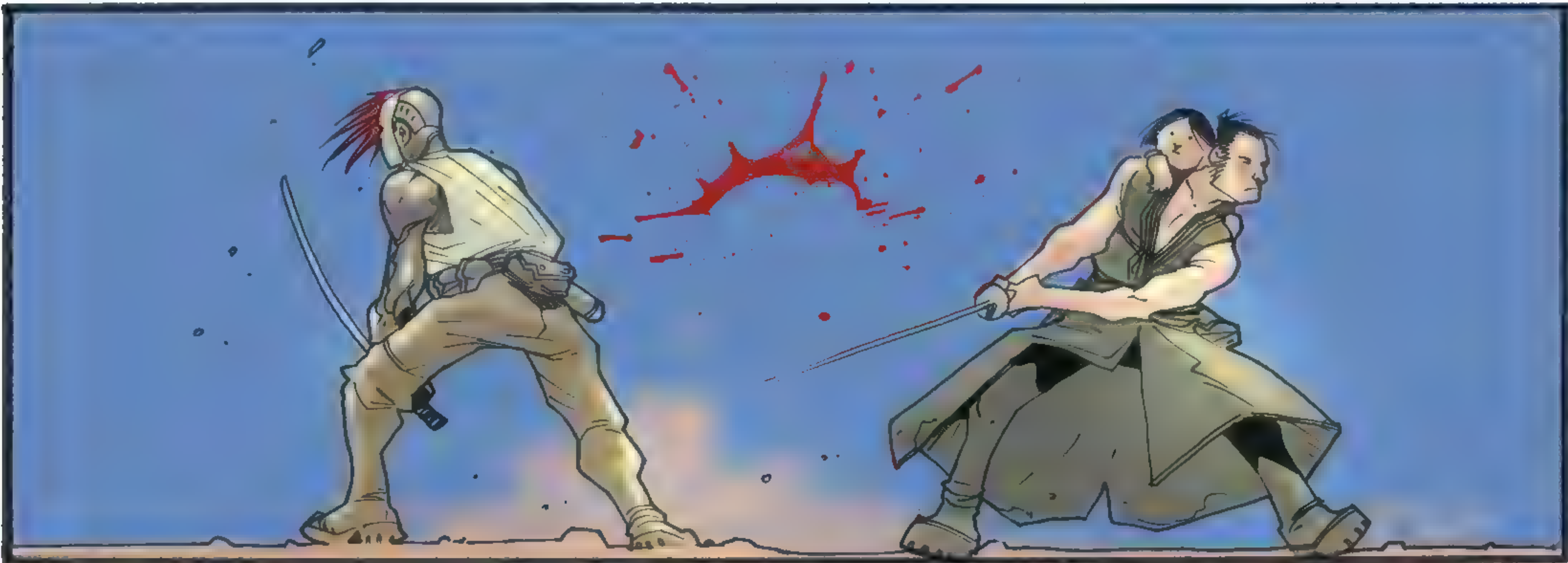
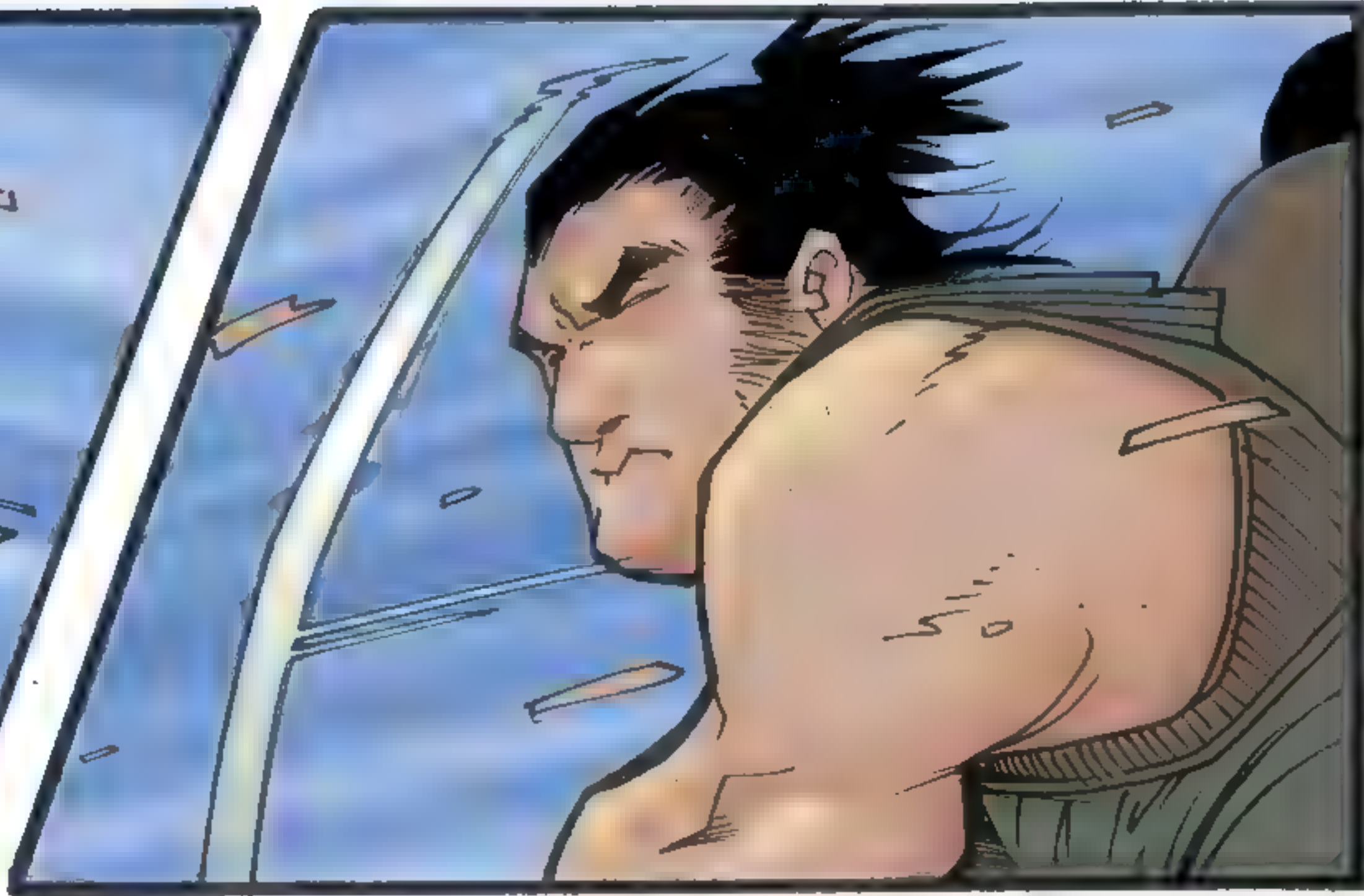
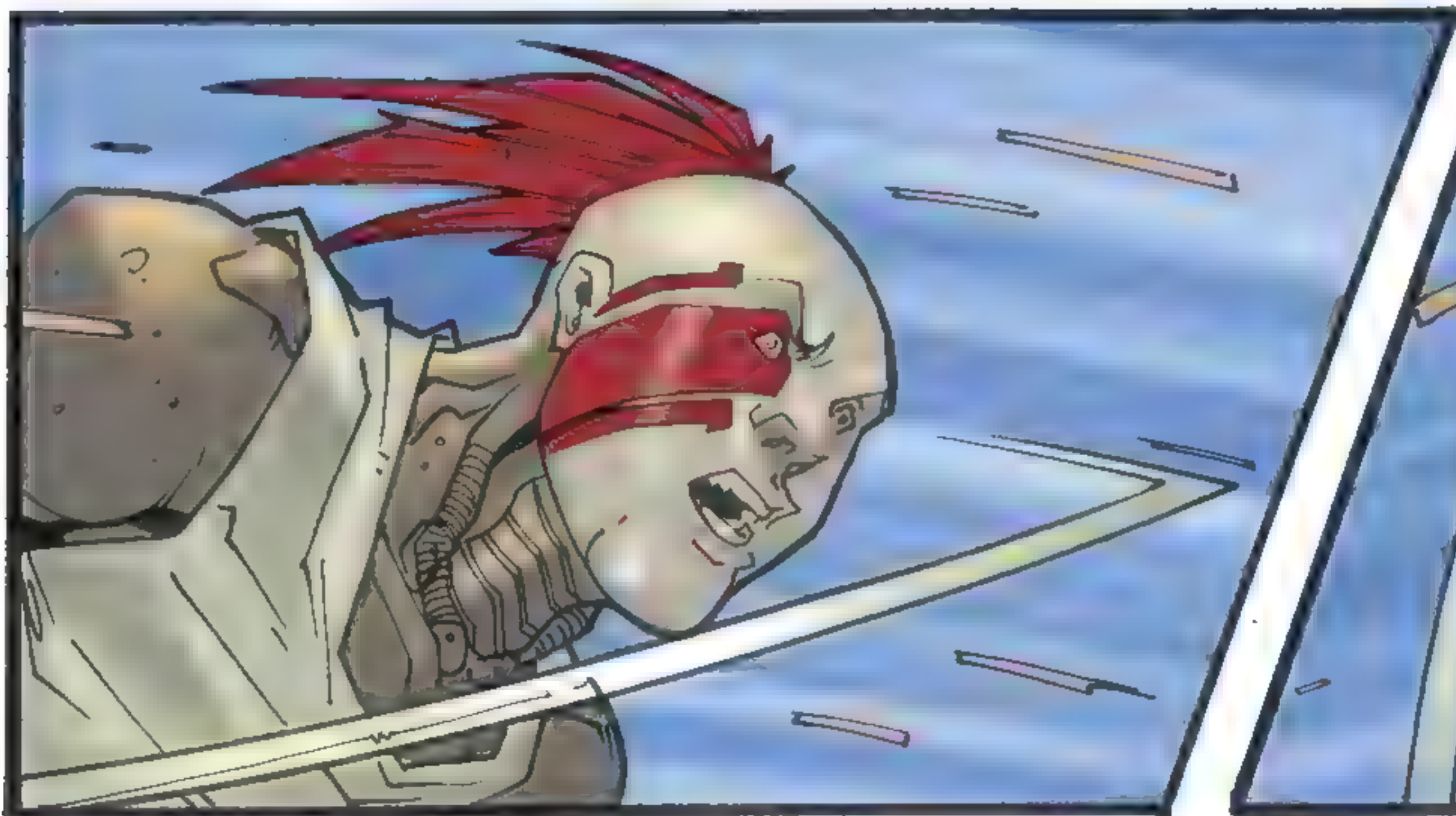




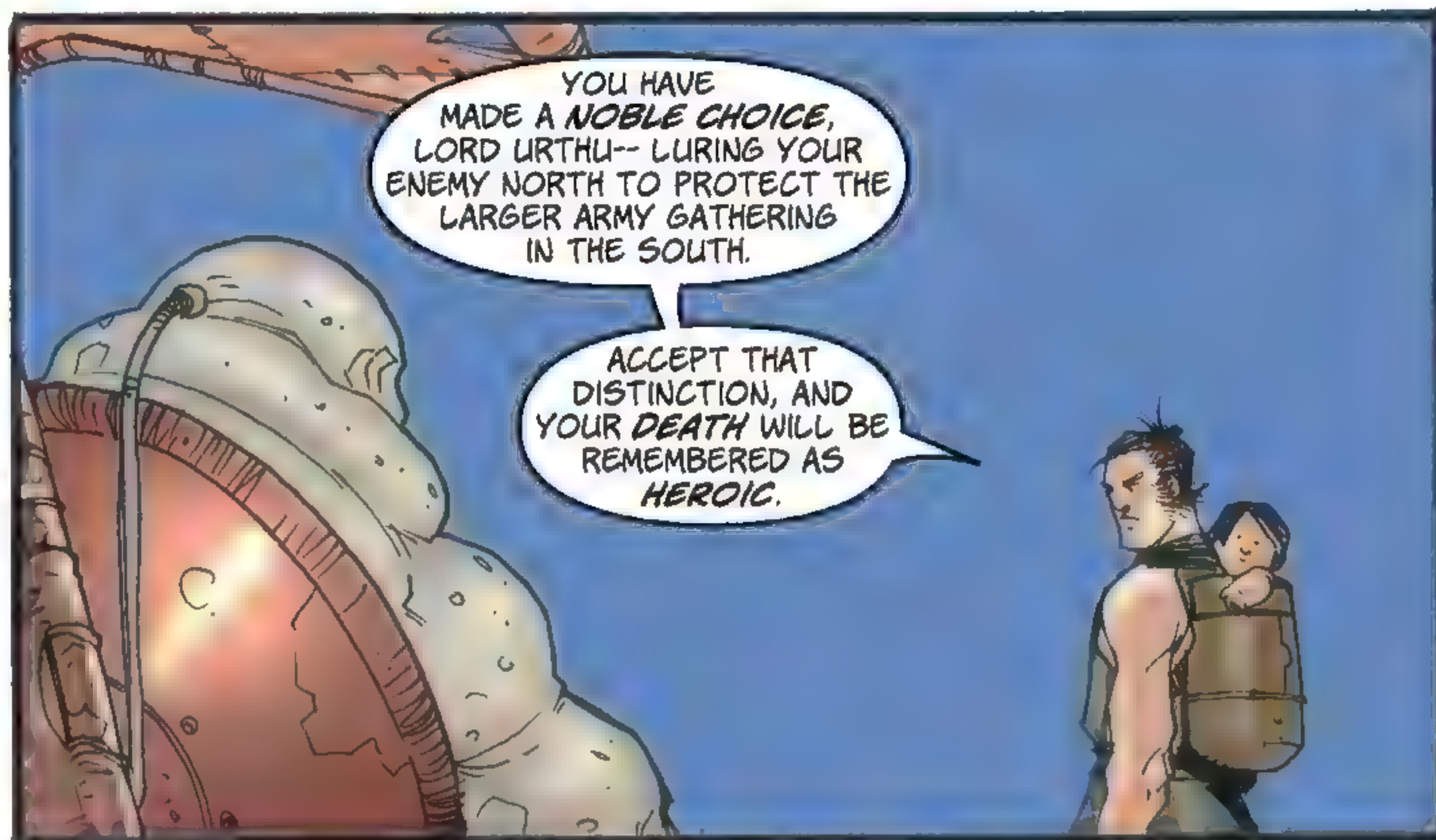
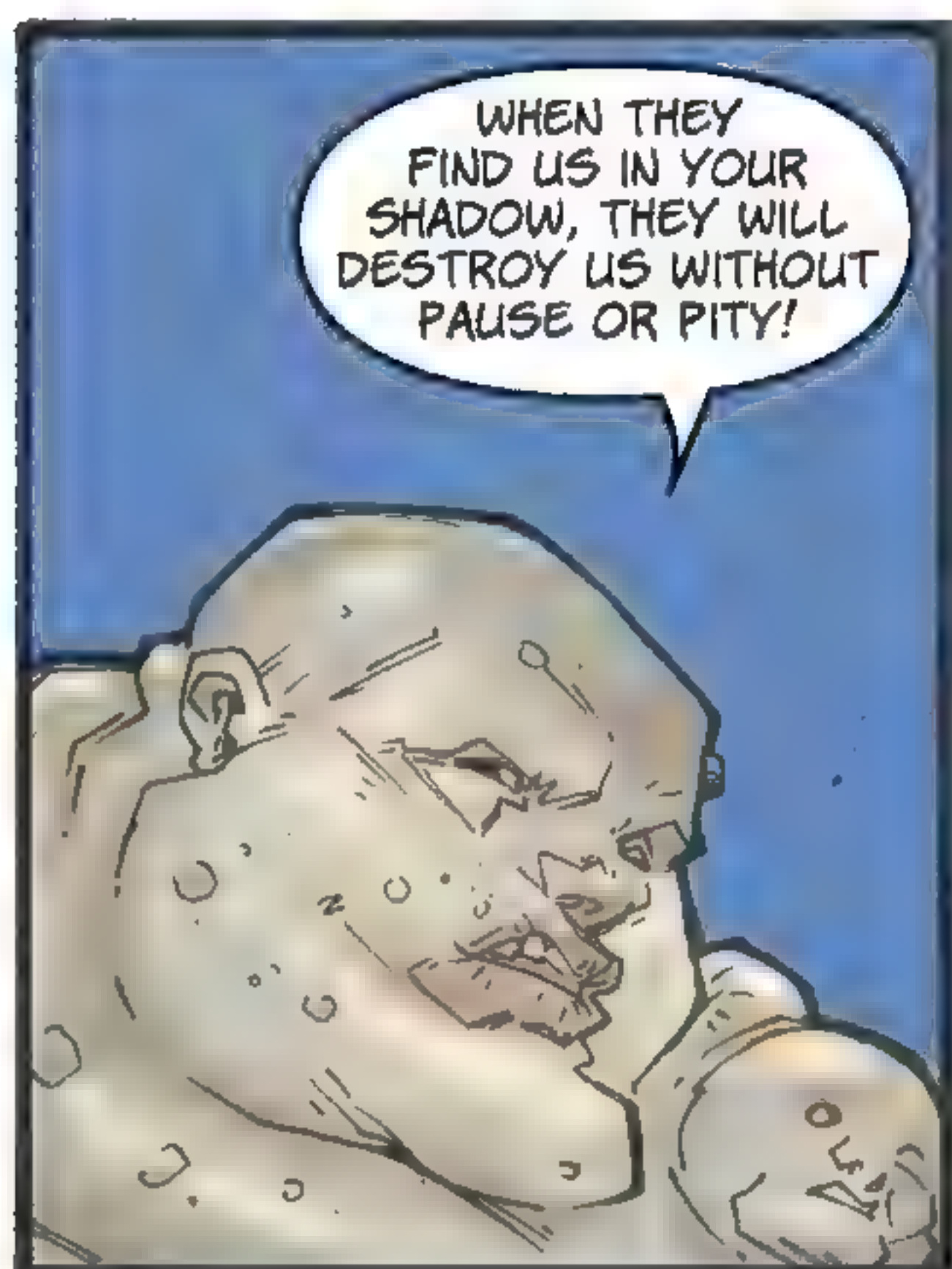














NEW KOWLOON  
2032 HOURS.

I TOLD YA,  
I DON'T KNOW NOTHING,  
YA PASTY PIECE OF JUNK!  
GET YER EARPHONES  
FIXED!

I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
YOU.

FFFNN  
NNNN--!



BUT  
I'LL GIVE YOU  
ONE MORE  
CHANCE.

WAIT...  
...WAIT...  
...WAIT...  
...WAIT!

N-NO...

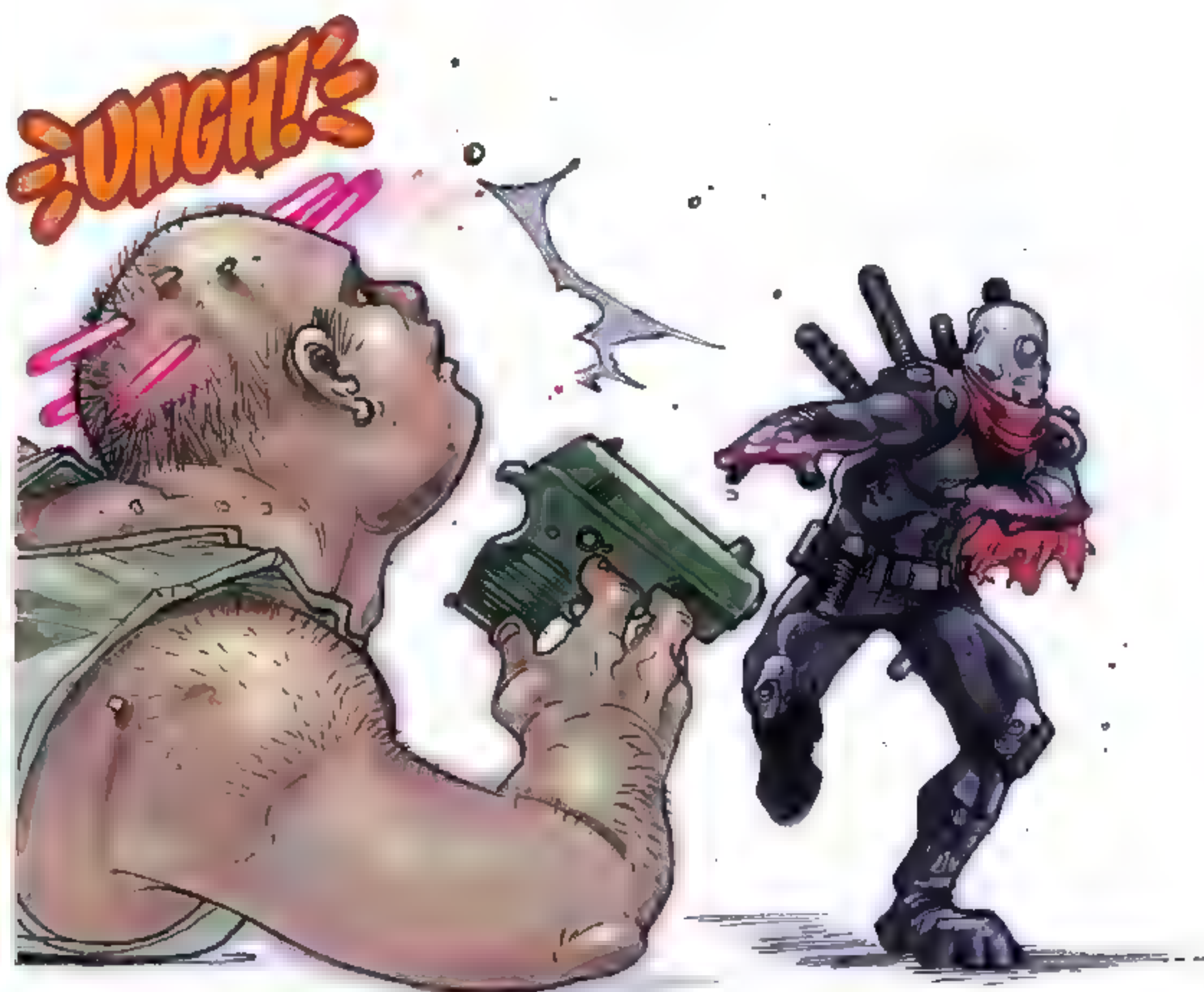
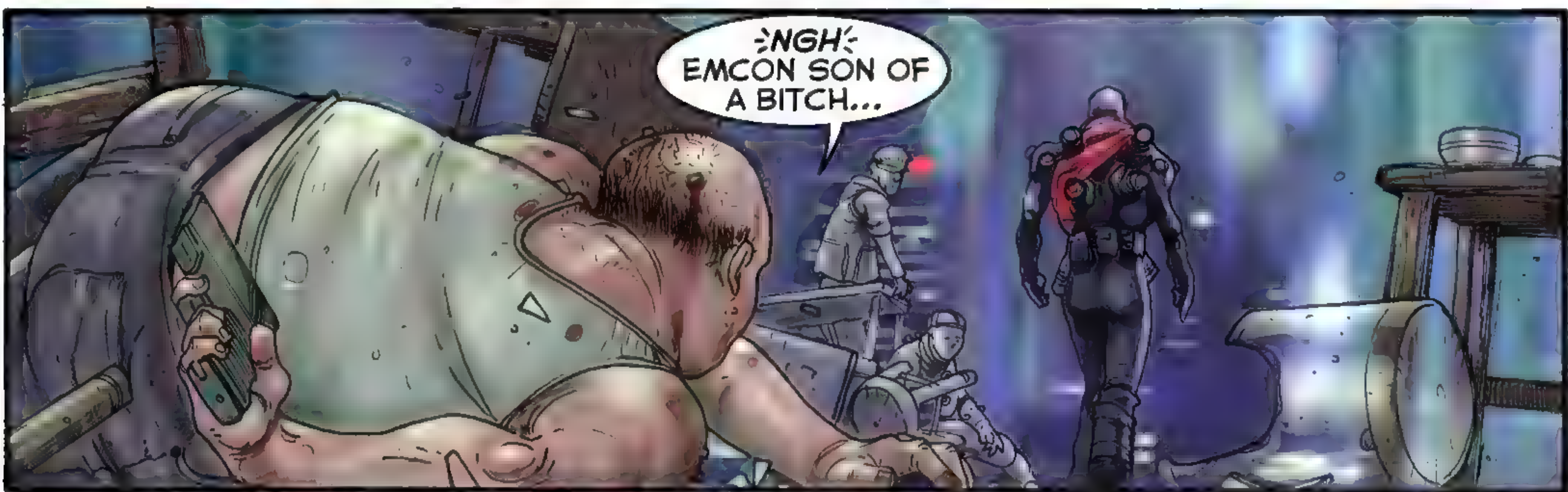
WHAT  
DID YOU  
SEE?

G-GUY...  
BIG GUY, CAME IN  
ABOUT TWO HOURS  
AGO... >COFF< SAT IN  
THE BACK...


...HAD A LITTLE  
GIRL WITH HIM, AND >HK<  
LOOKED LIKE HE WAS,  
I DUNNO...

...CHANGING  
A BANDAGE  
ON HER OR  
SOMETHING...  
>COFF<









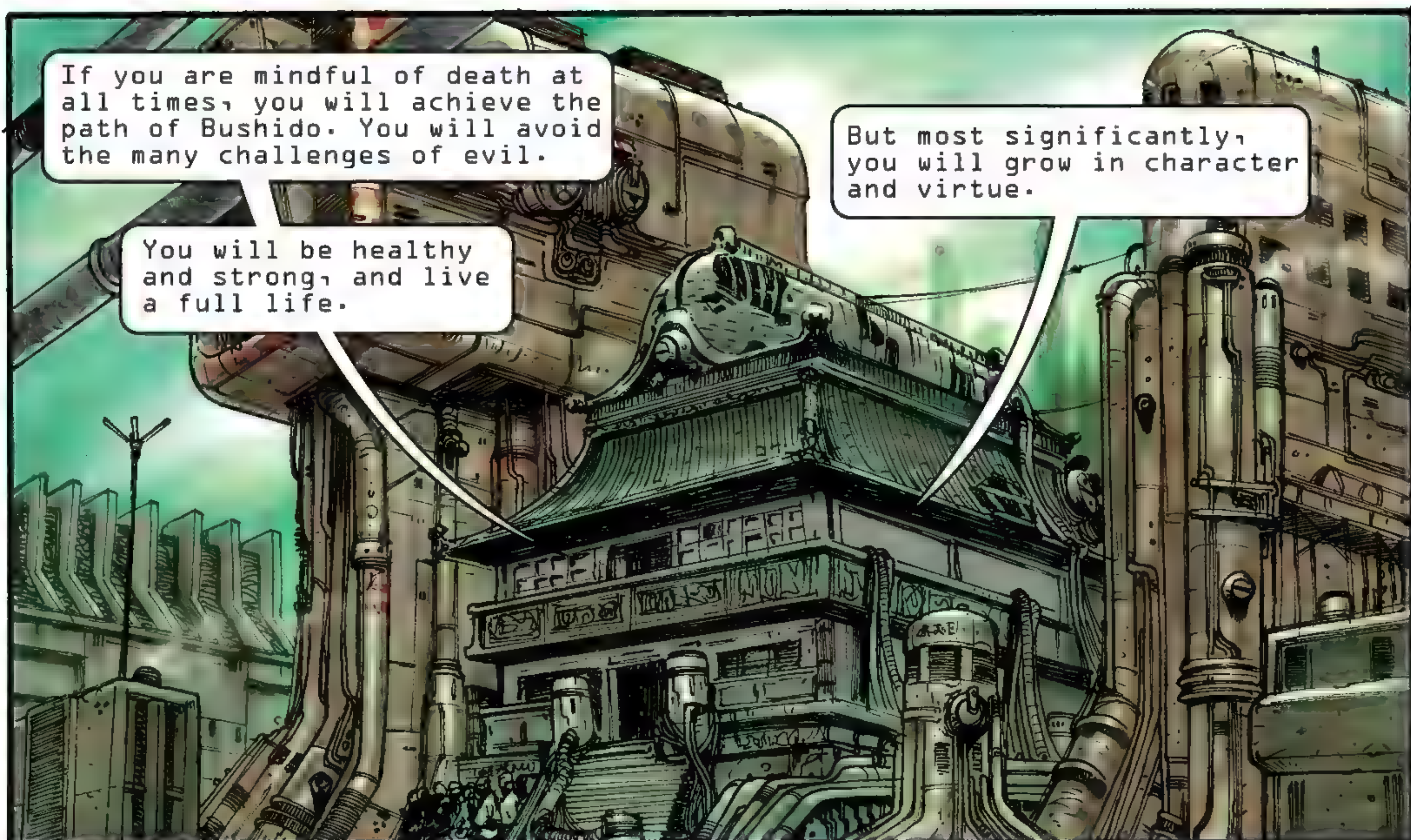
THIS IS HELL,  
AND I CAN'T ROT ANY  
FURTHER.

2312 HOURS.

It is a warrior's foremost  
concern to keep death in  
mind at all times, throughout  
day and night, from New Year's  
morning to New Year's eve.



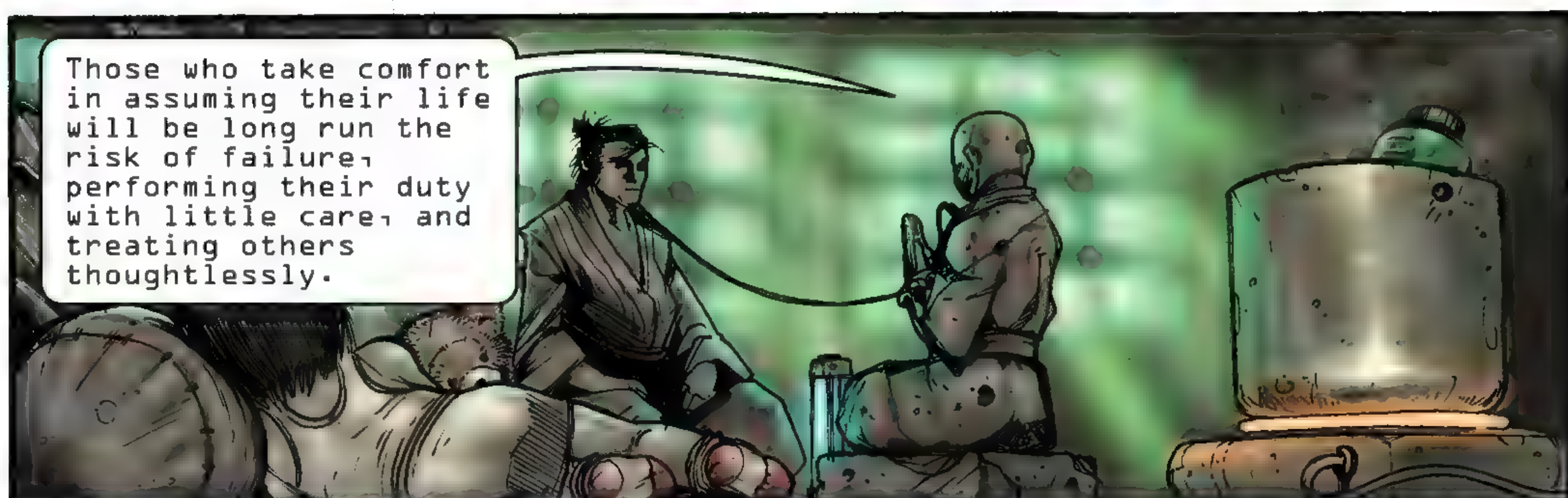




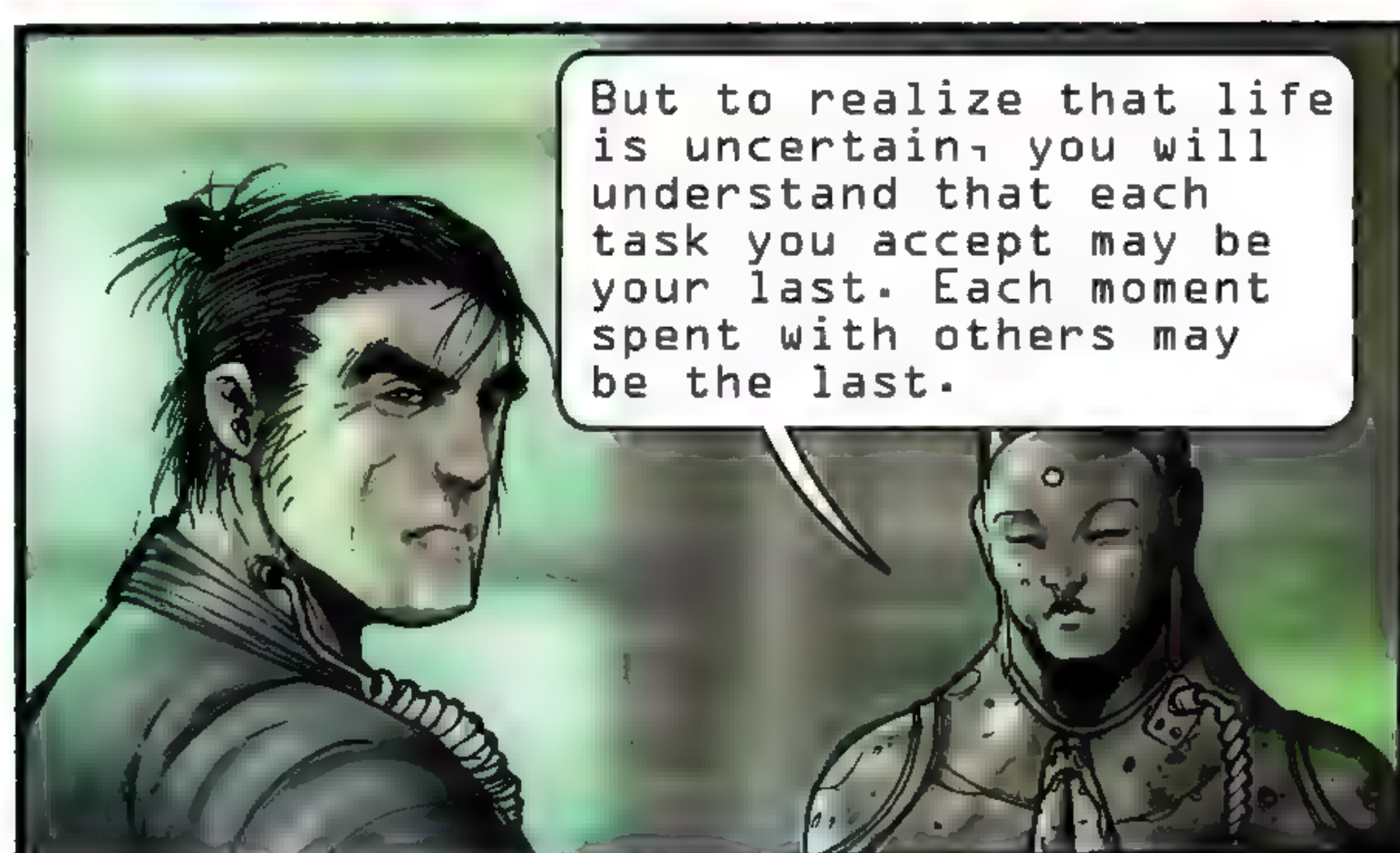
If you are mindful of death at all times, you will achieve the path of Bushido. You will avoid the many challenges of evil.

You will be healthy and strong, and live a full life.

But most significantly, you will grow in character and virtue.



Those who take comfort in assuming their life will be long run the risk of failure, performing their duty with little care, and treating others thoughtlessly.



But to realize that life is uncertain, you will understand that each task you accept may be your last. Each moment spent with others may be the last.

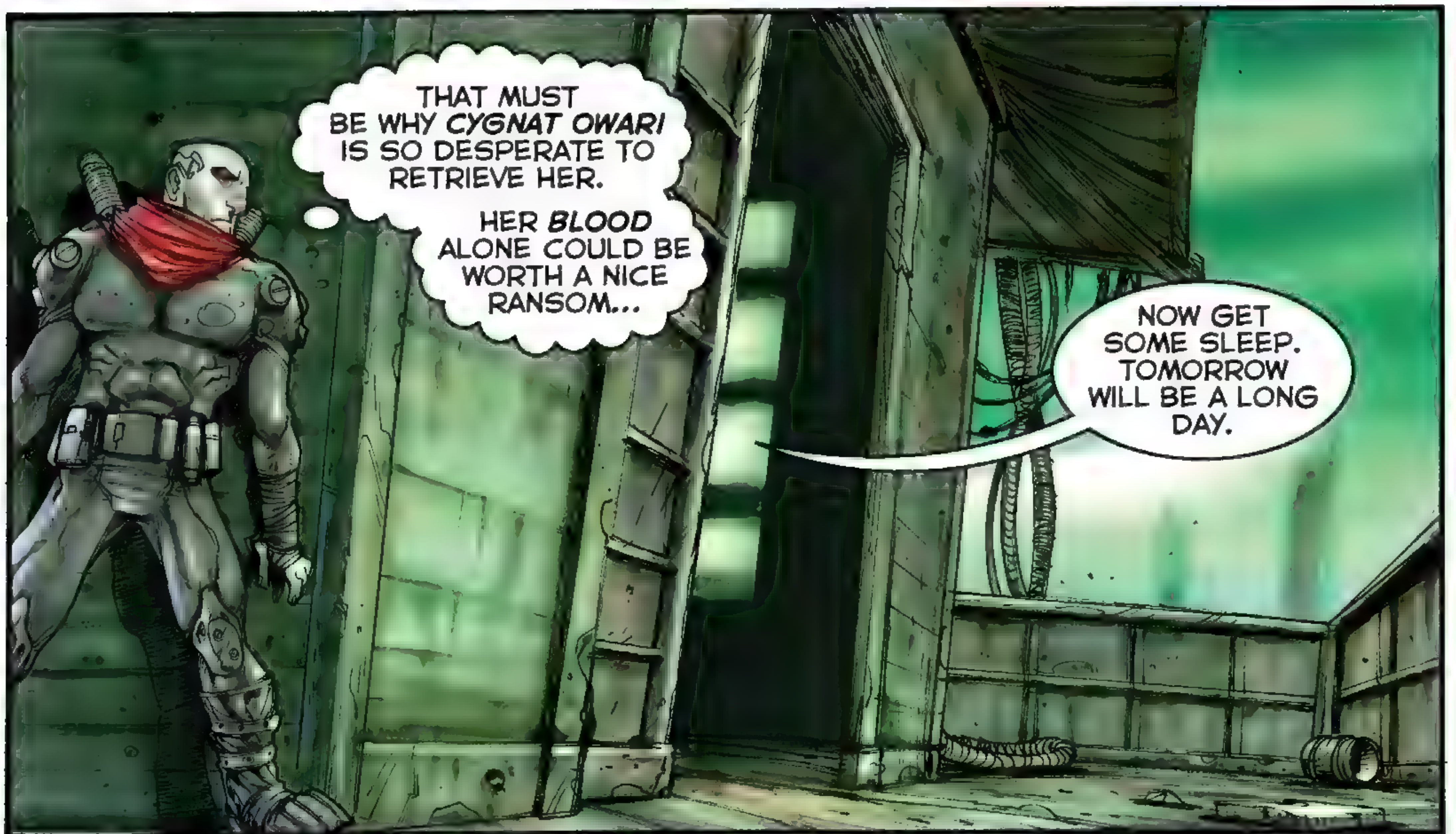
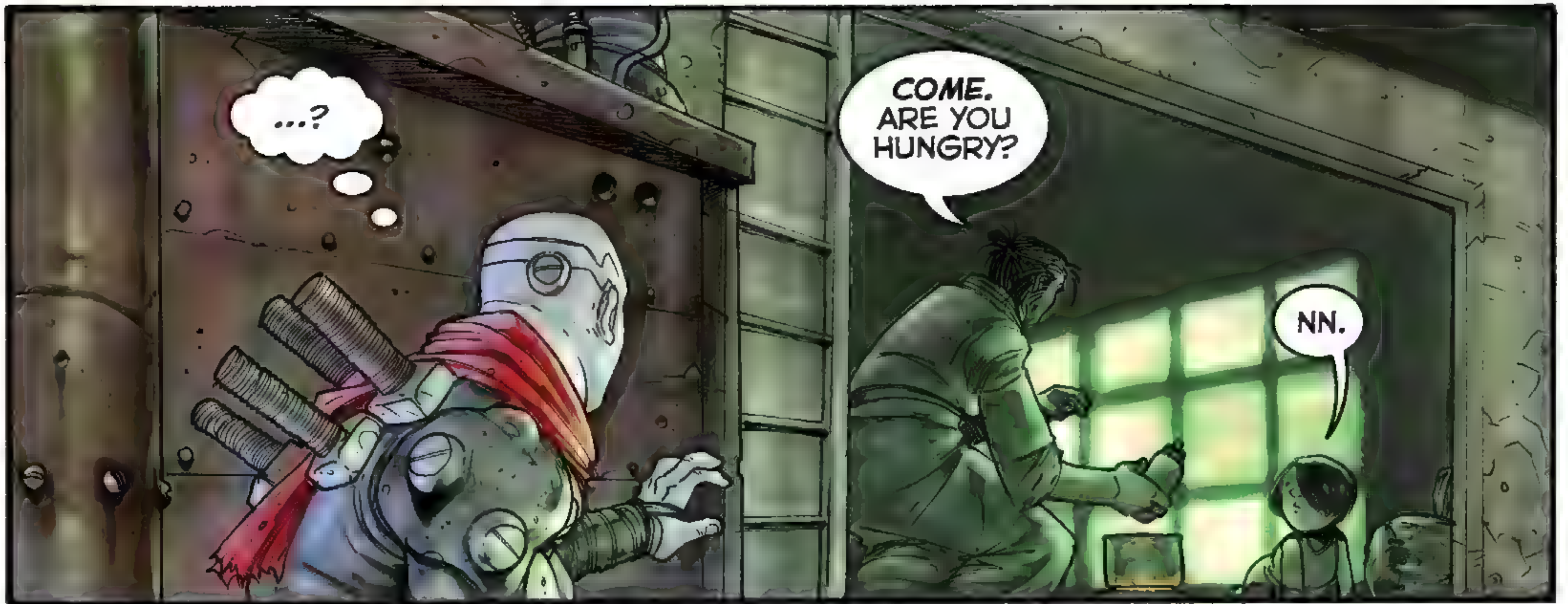


Failure becomes unthinkable.

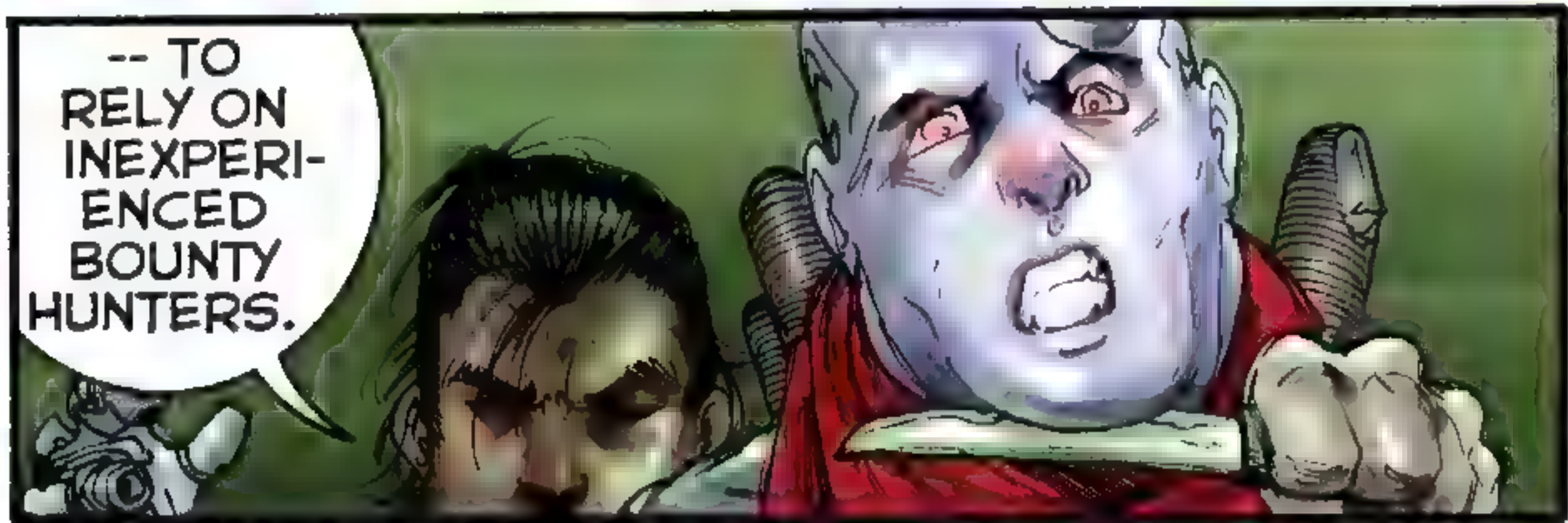
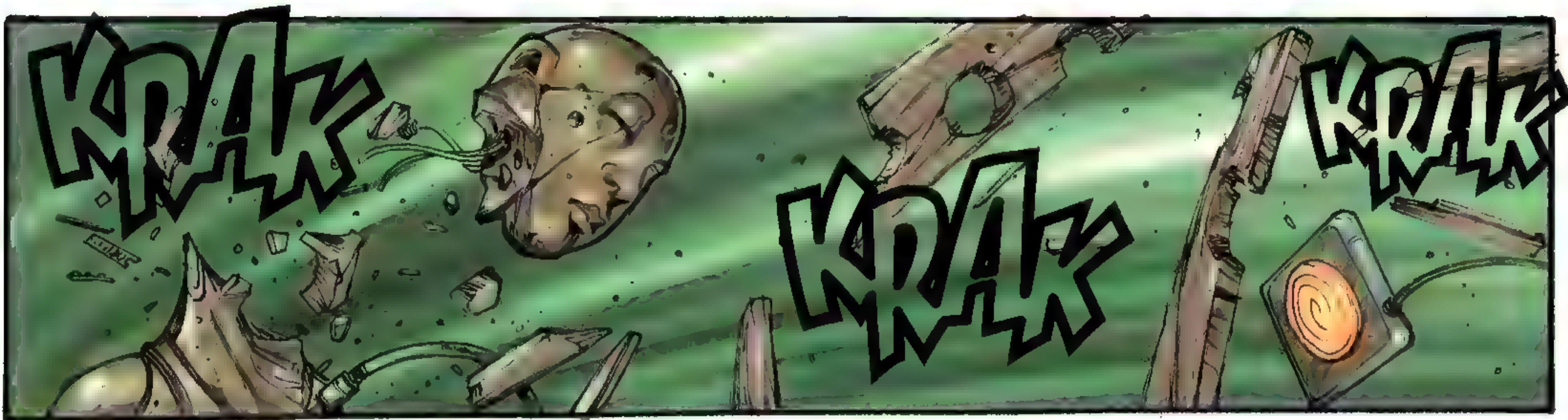
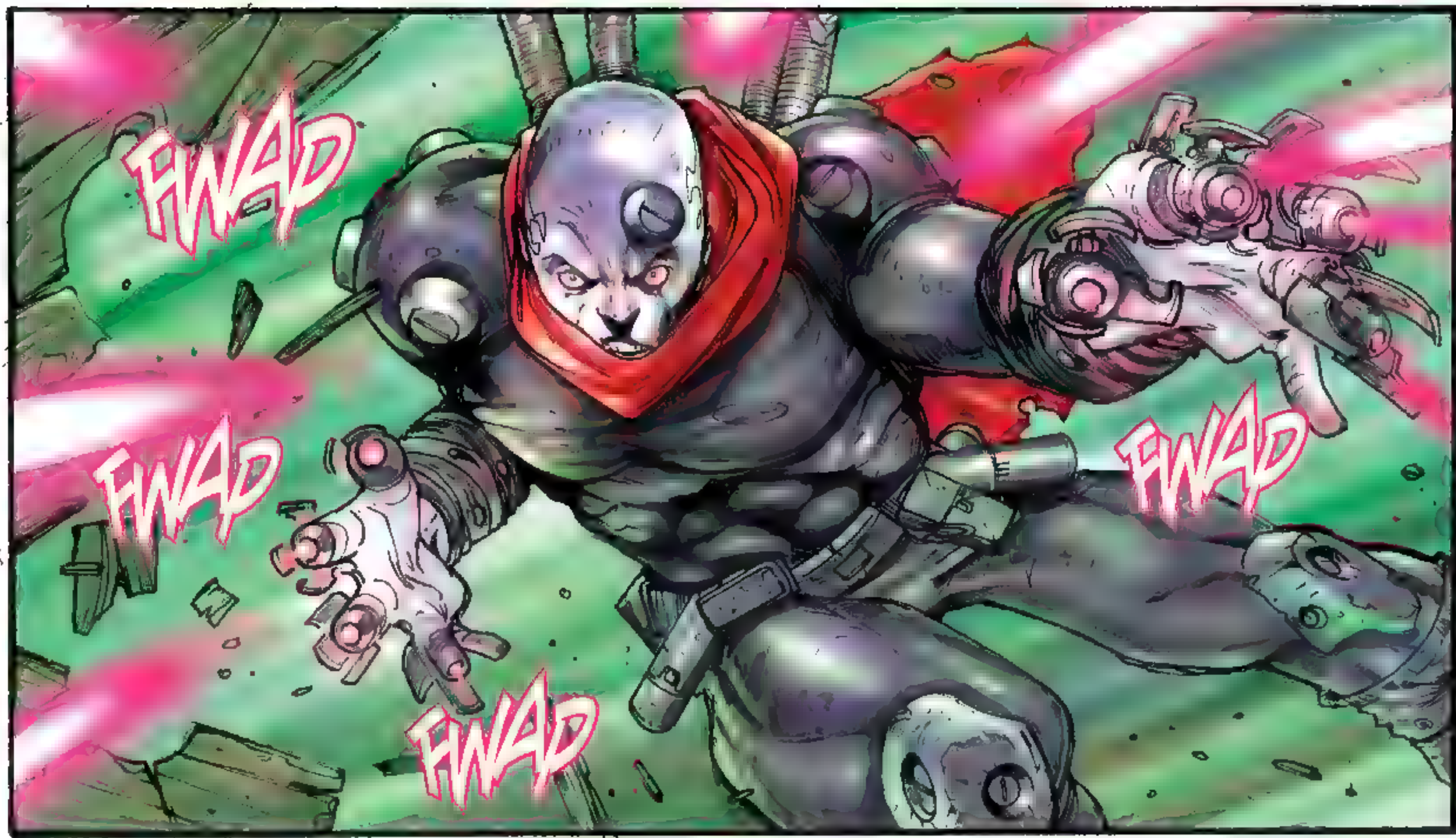


Thus proven, being mindful of death fulfills the path of loyalty and familial duty.

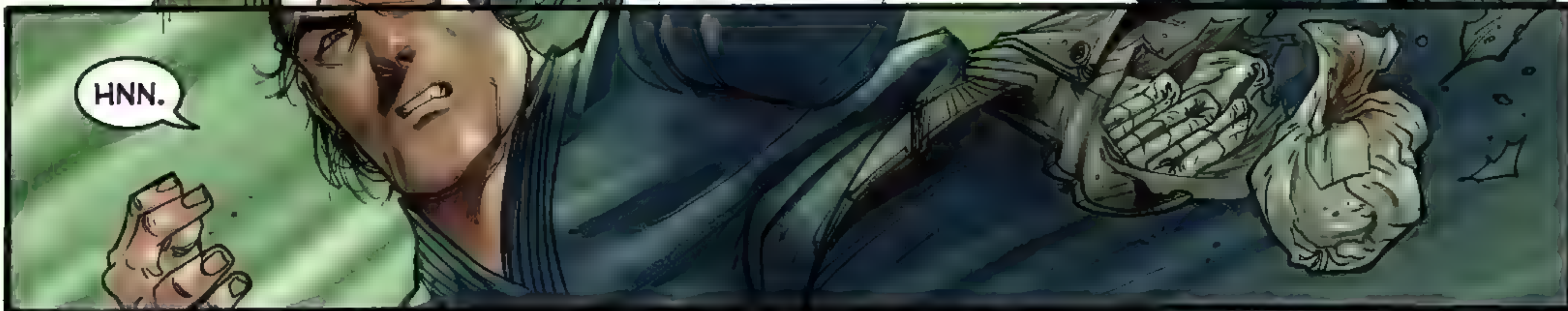
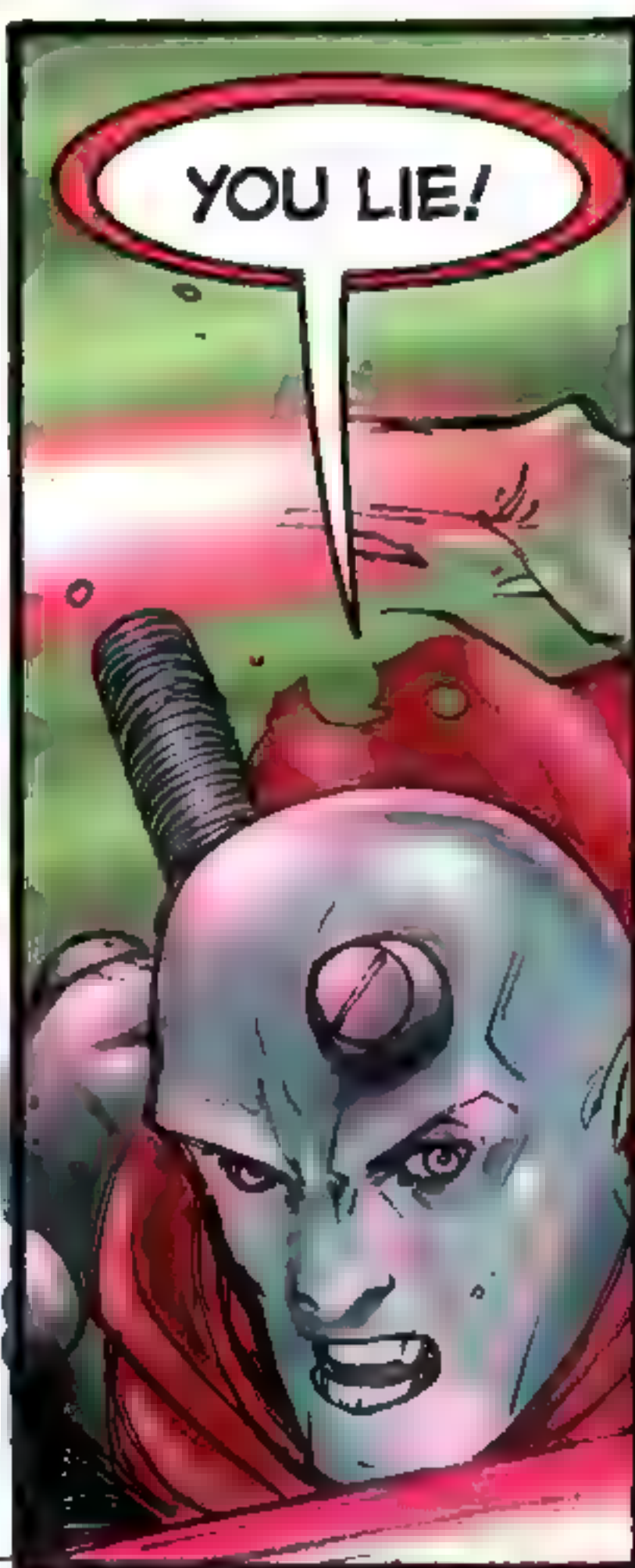




















WH-WHAT  
SORT OF EMCON  
ARE YOU...?

TH-THE DINER...  
YOU WEREN'T  
CHANGING HER  
BANDAGE...

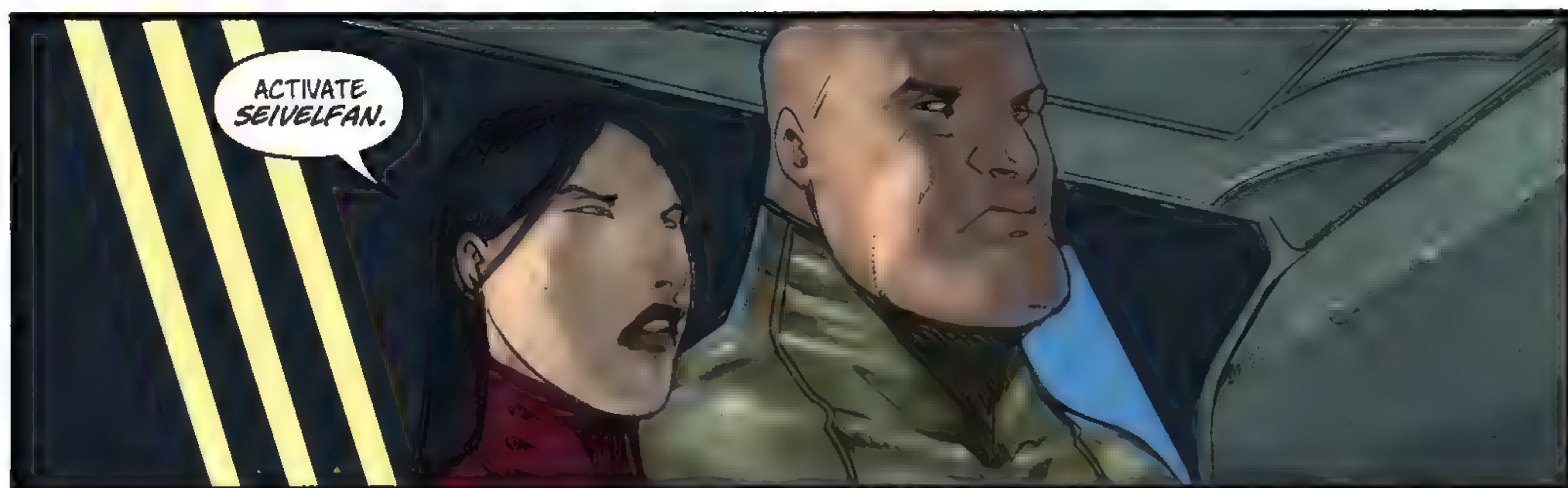


MY DUTY  
IS TO THIS LITTLE  
GIRL. THAT INCLUDES  
CHANGING DIAPERS,  
PREPARING HER  
MILK --

-- AND  
LAYING DOWN  
MY LIFE FOR  
HER, IF NEED  
BE.

NOW THAT  
HER FATHER --  
MY MASTER -- IS DEAD,  
I AM HER GUARDIAN.  
WE HAVE ONLY EACH OTHER  
IN THIS WORLD.  
WE ARE FAMILY...  
BY NECESSITY, AND  
BY CHOICE.







// IF Pres (STMUAL) = END DormantState

INIT Endseq (BRNSTN, LPSTR, ECOF);  
GetStat: ENVIRONMENT 50m Rad  
SelfEvalON

GetCurrentObjectiveThread = ID(509.lptxt);  
Verify ID();  
IfPriority ( (hState = FULL) );  
return ifPriority ( (hState = TEST) )

INIT SelfActualization  
MakeLog (Observation.509.lptxt)

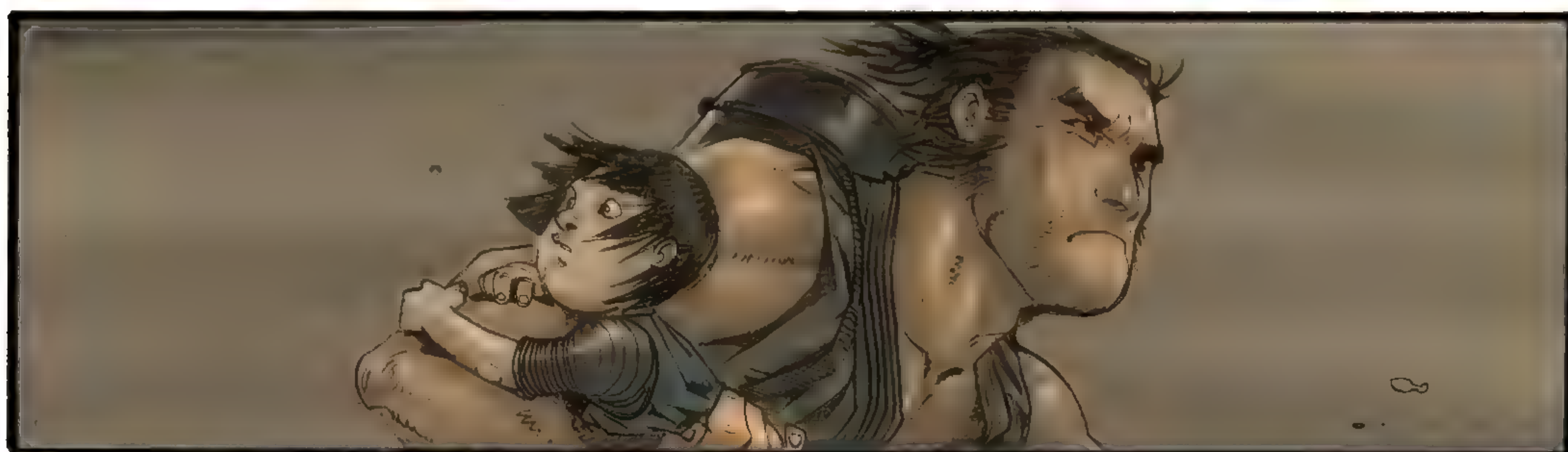
// sleepy still. want more sleep.

...K-K-K-K-K...





NEW KOWLOON, CHAN  
URBANA. 1304 HOURS.



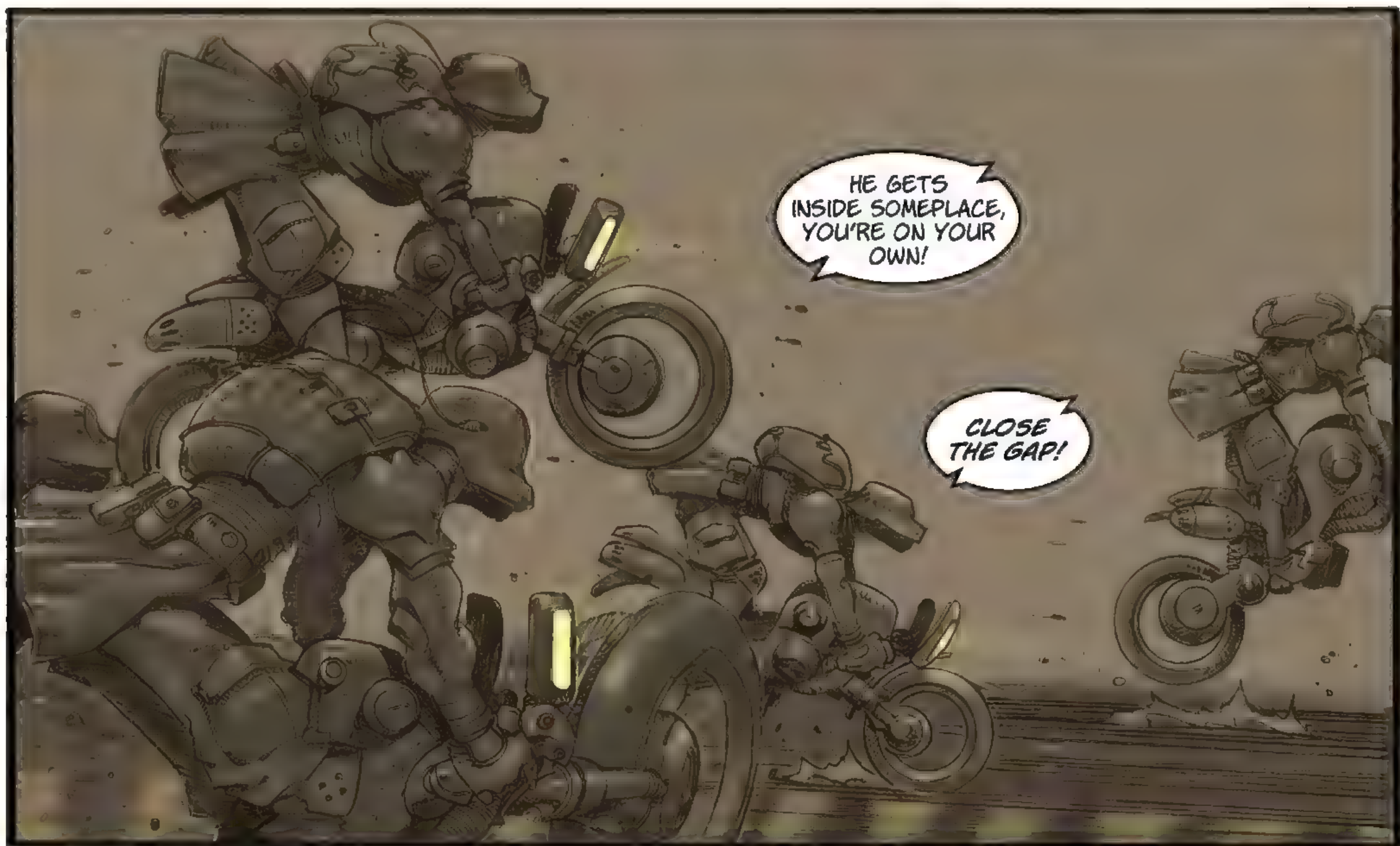
BRAVO,  
THIS IS PRESCOTT.  
MOVE UP. FILL IN  
THE FOUR O'CLOCK  
APPROACH.



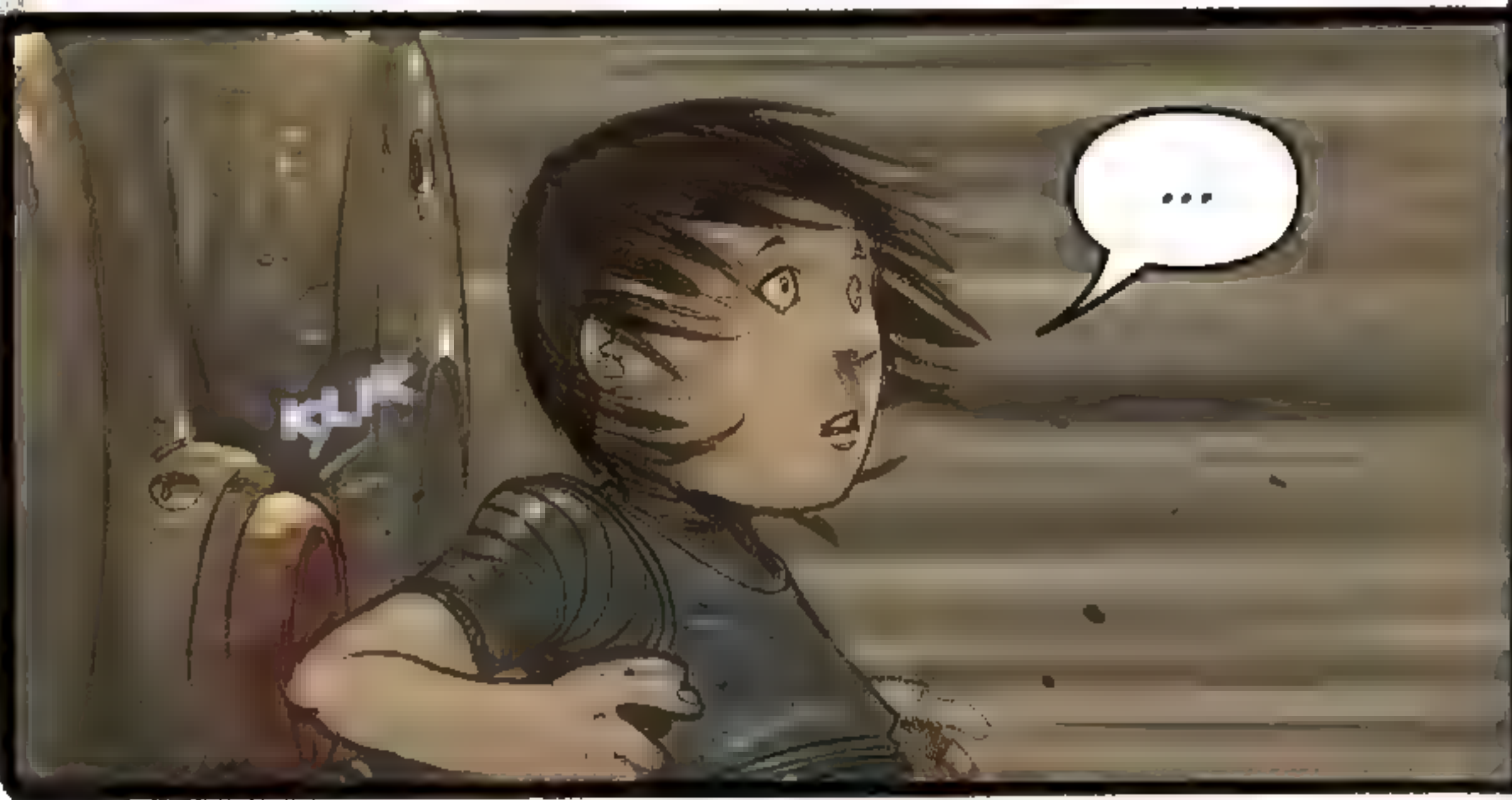
DON'T LET  
HIM GET A ROOF  
OVER HIS HEAD, OR  
WE'LL LOSE HIM  
ON SATELLITE!



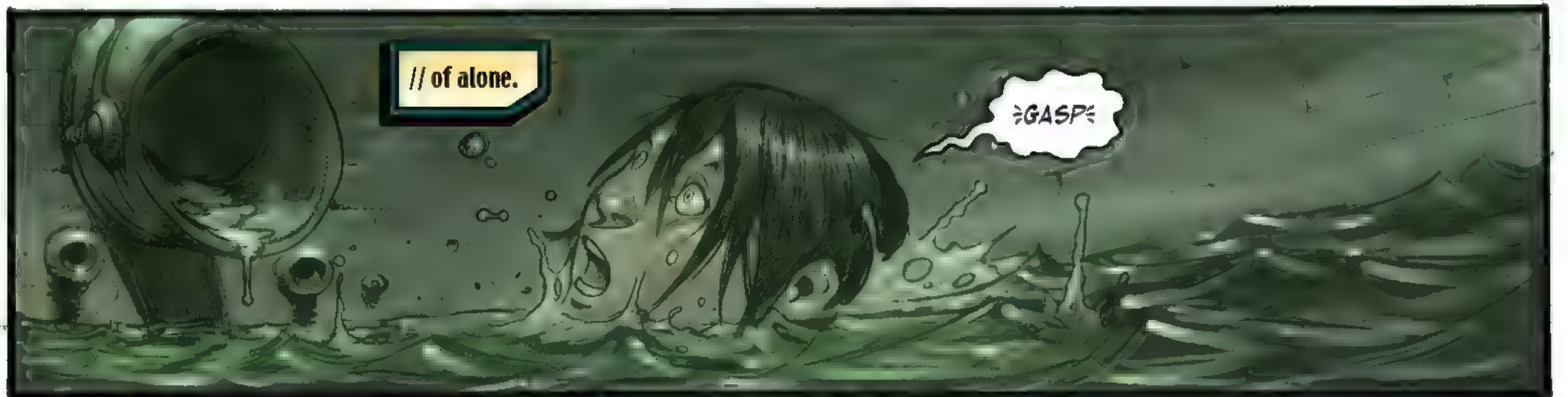
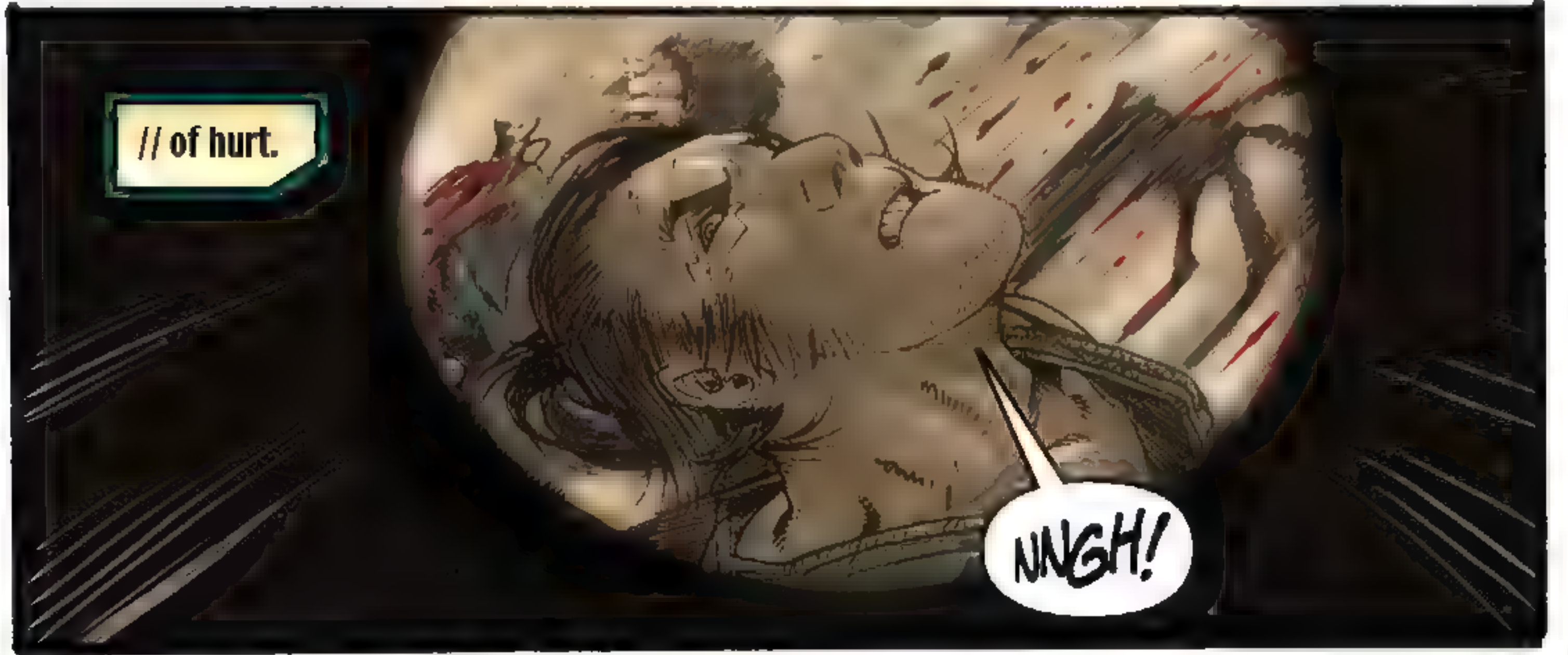




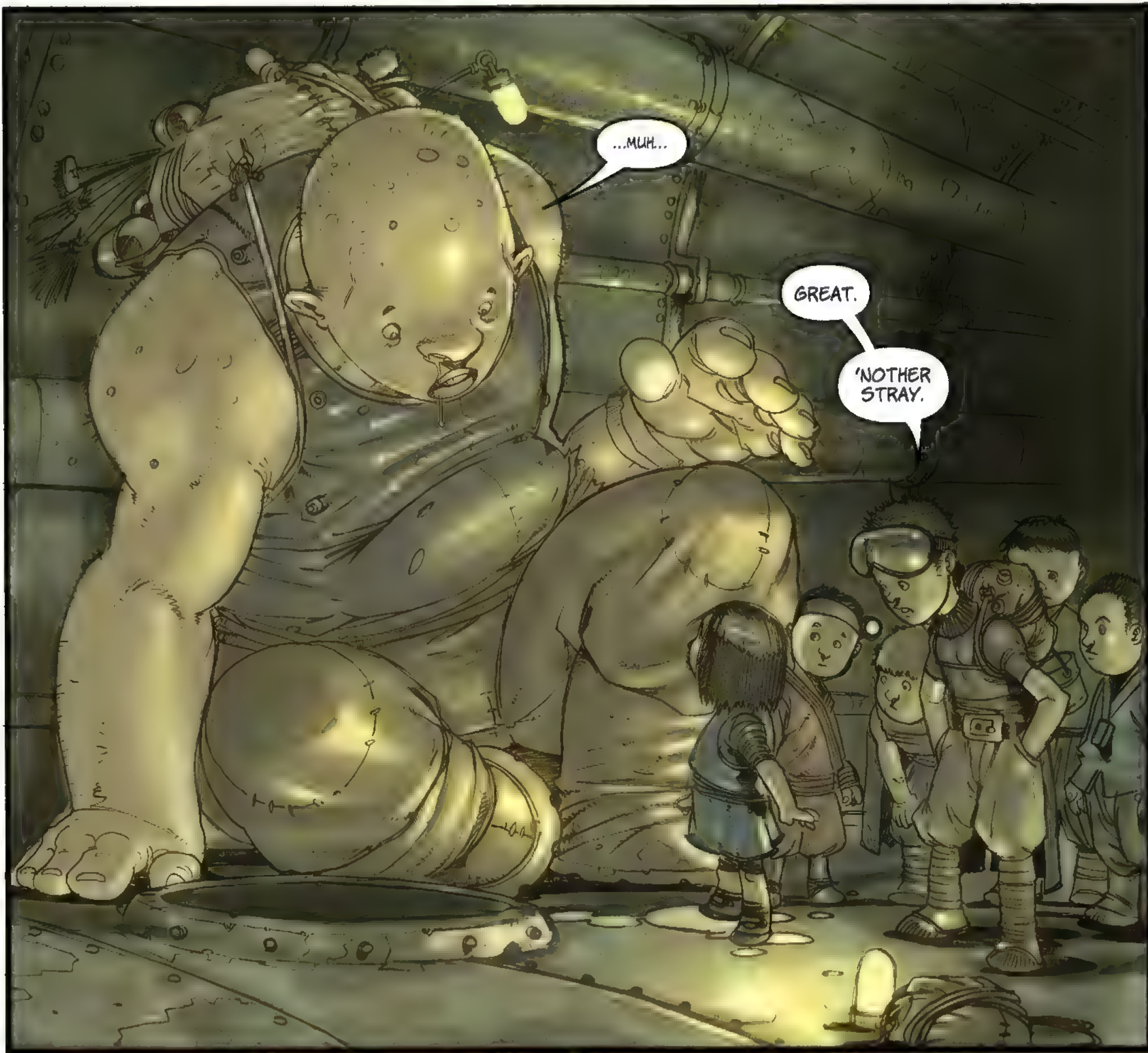
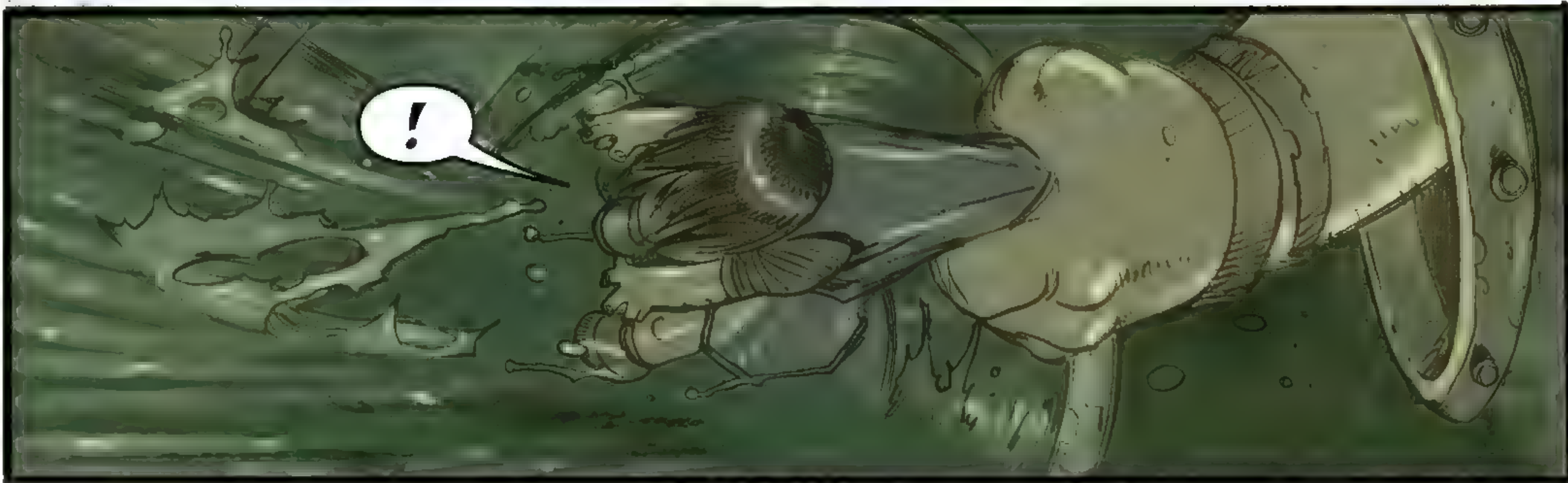
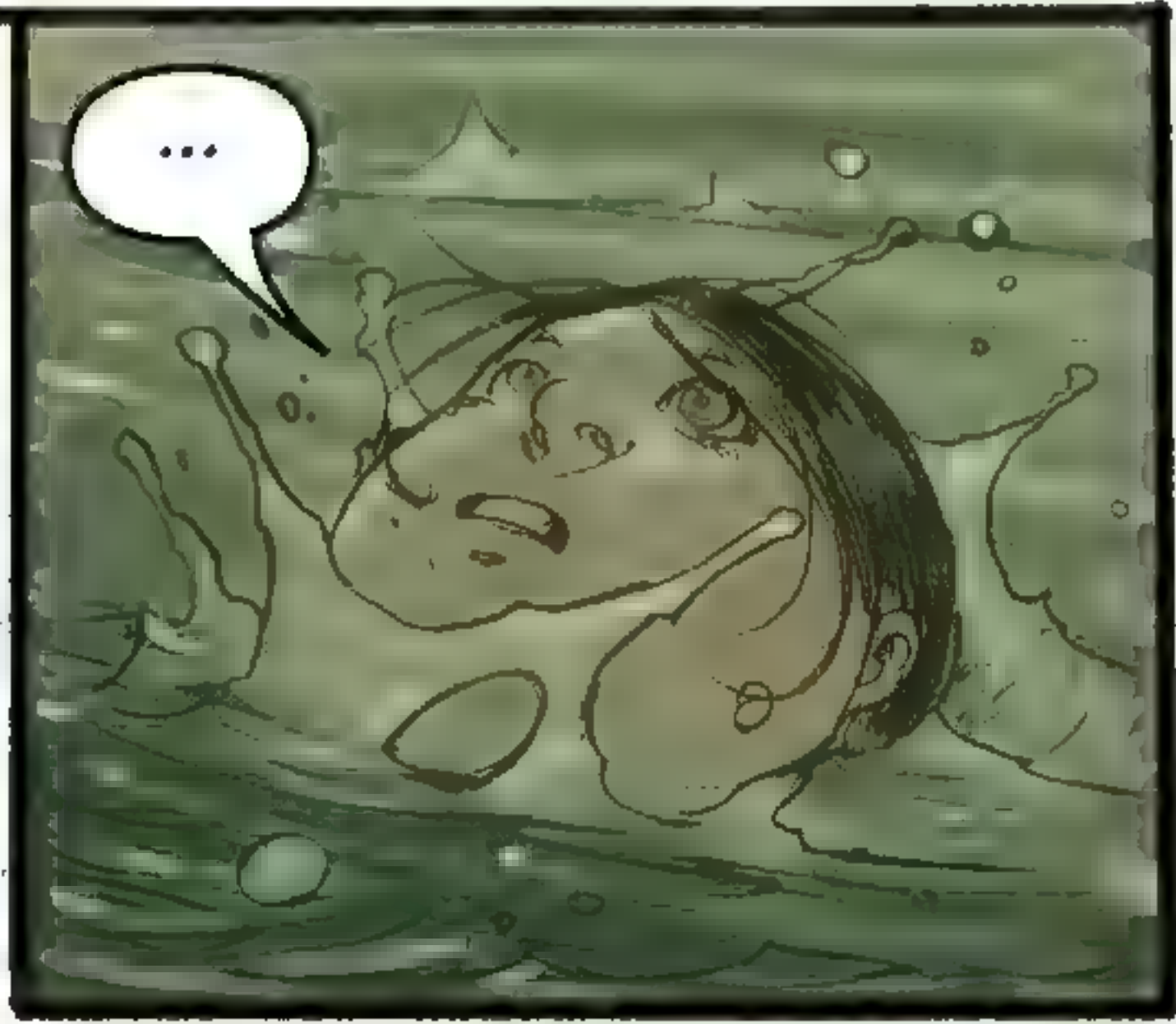
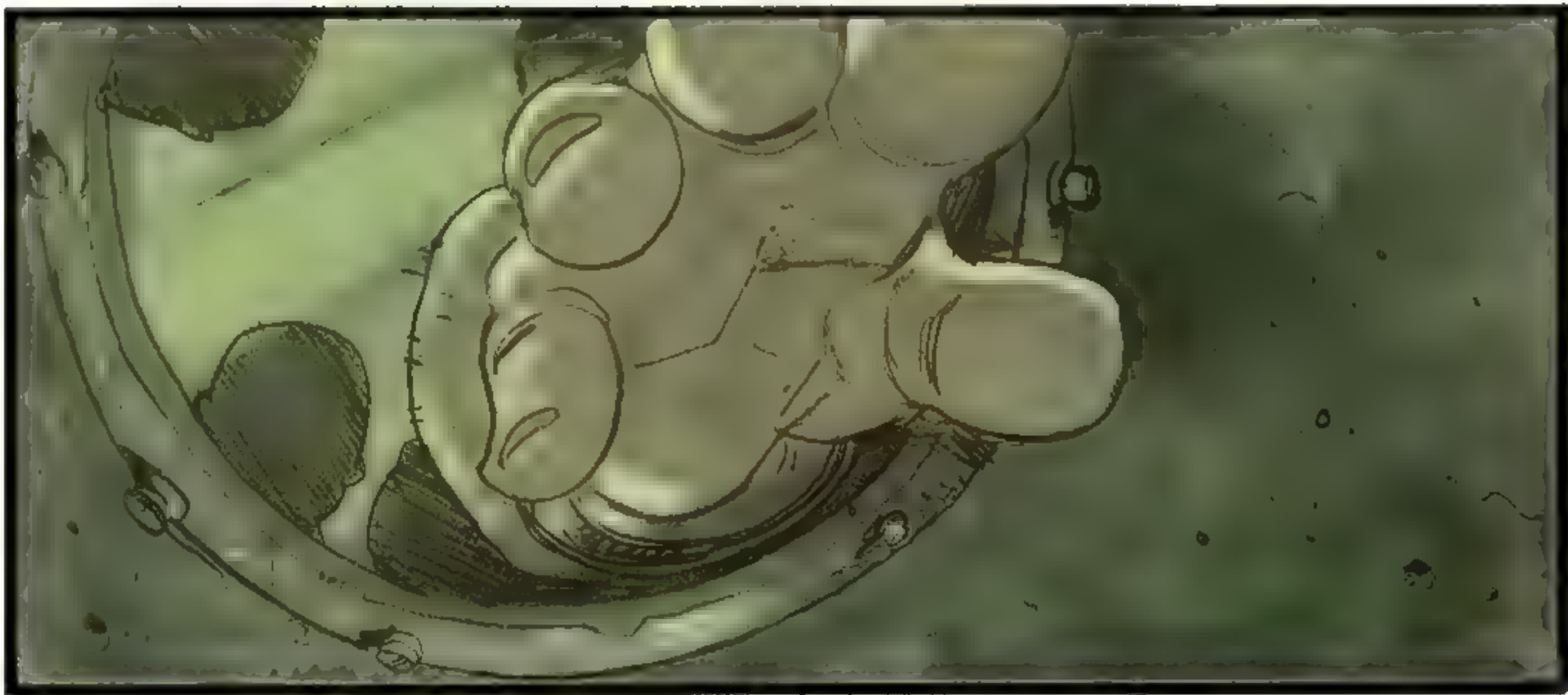




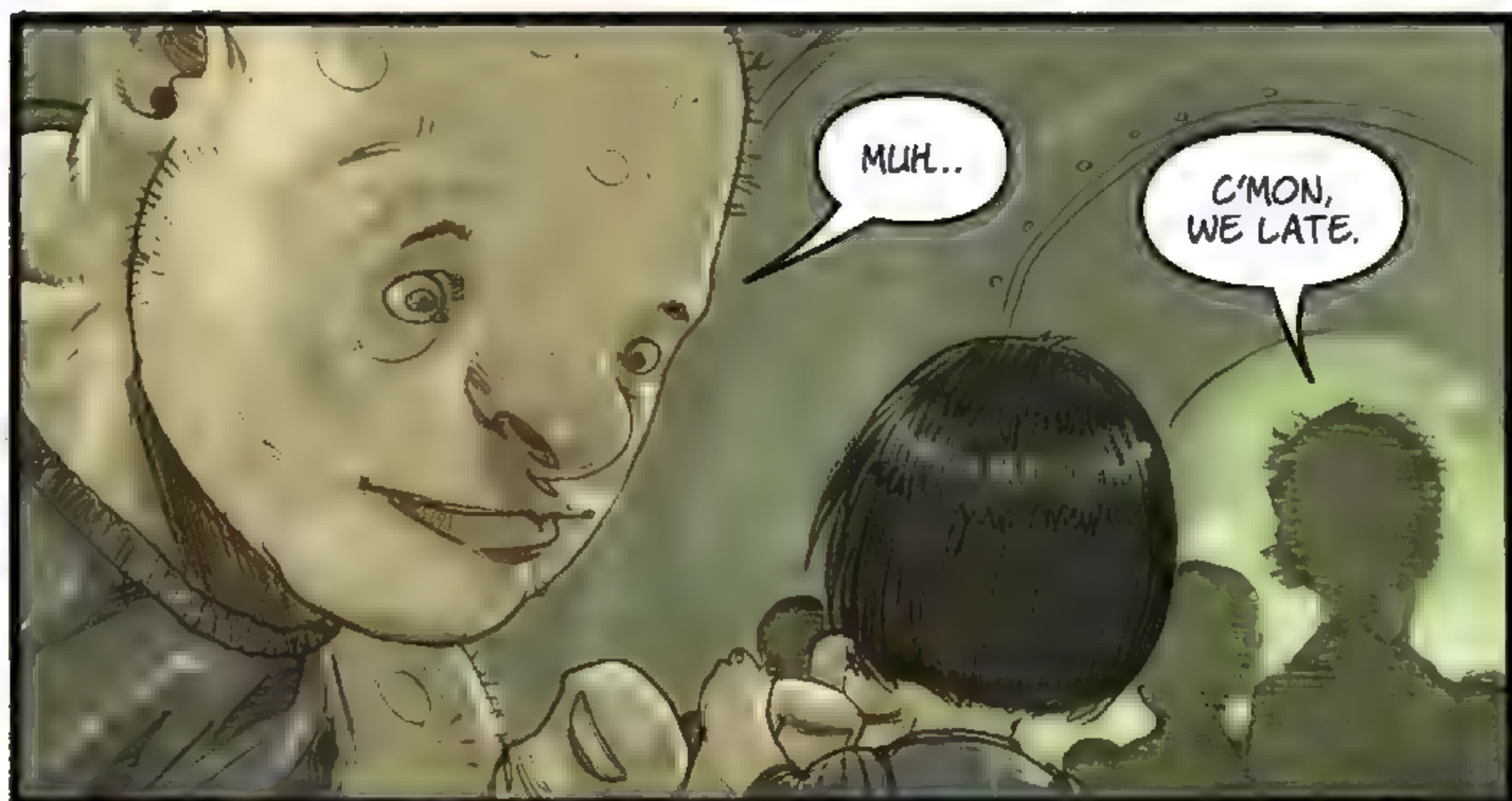




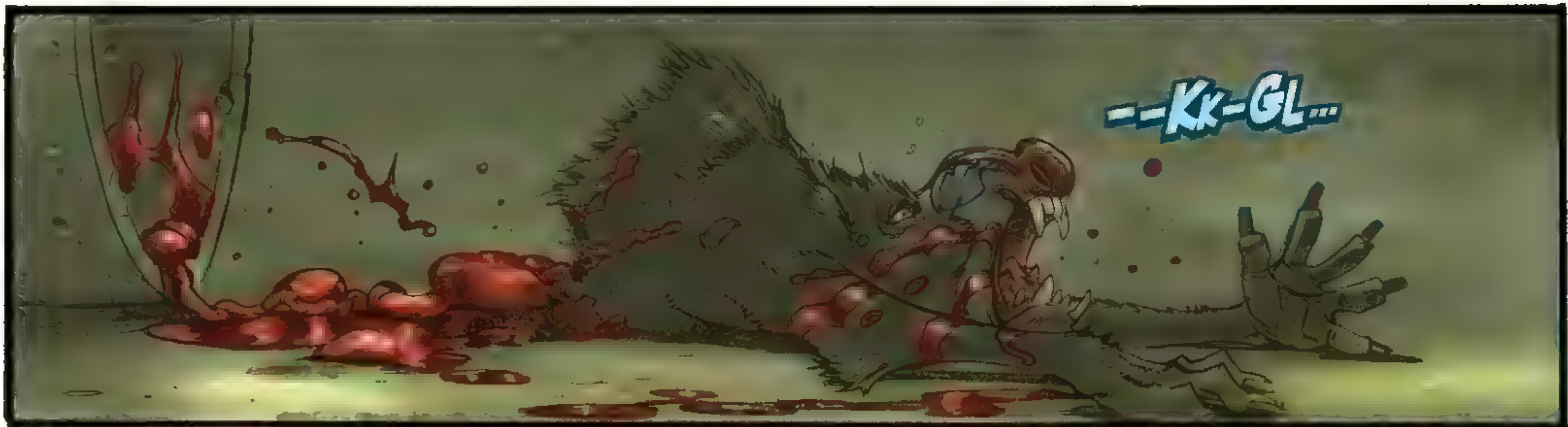












--Kk-GL--



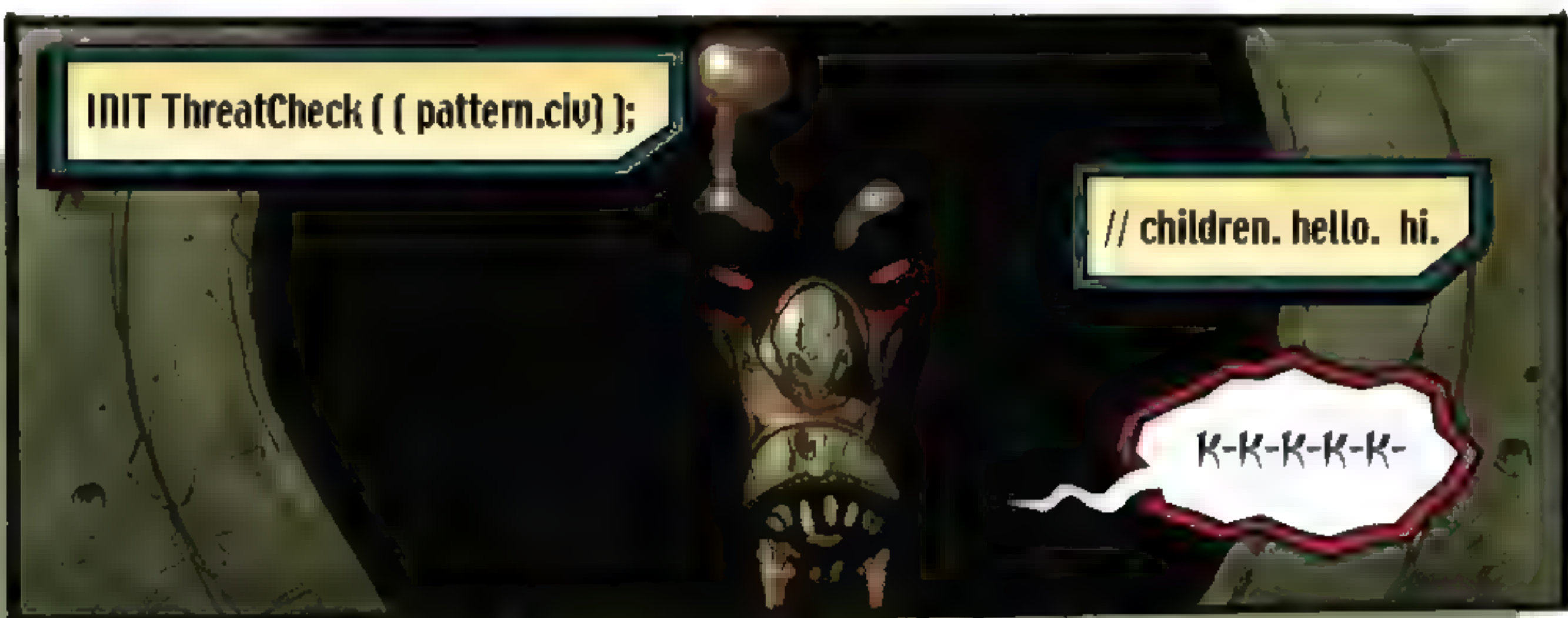
WH-  
WHAD IZIT,  
QUICK?

BIG  
RAT, I  
DUNNO.



SOMETHING  
MUST BE  
HUNGRY.

LET'S  
BEAT IT 'FORE  
IT COMES  
BACK.



INIT ThreatCheck ( ( pattern.clv ) );

// children. hello. hi.

K-K-K-K-K-

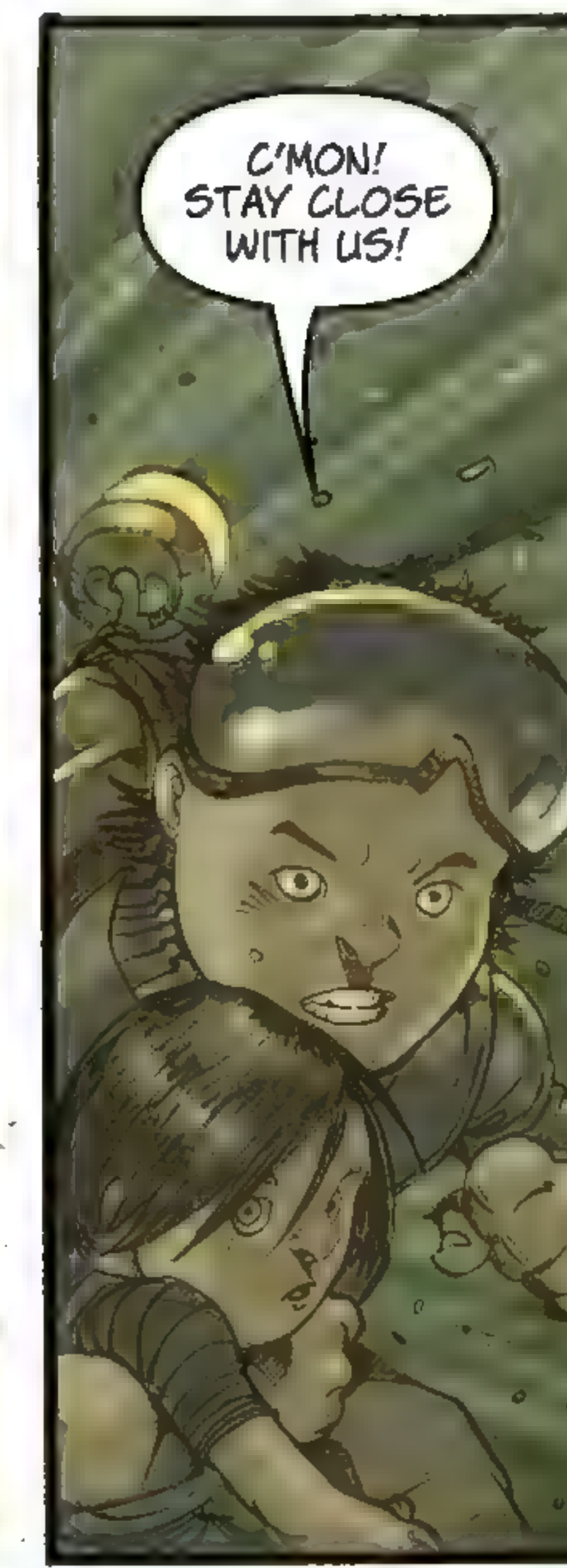
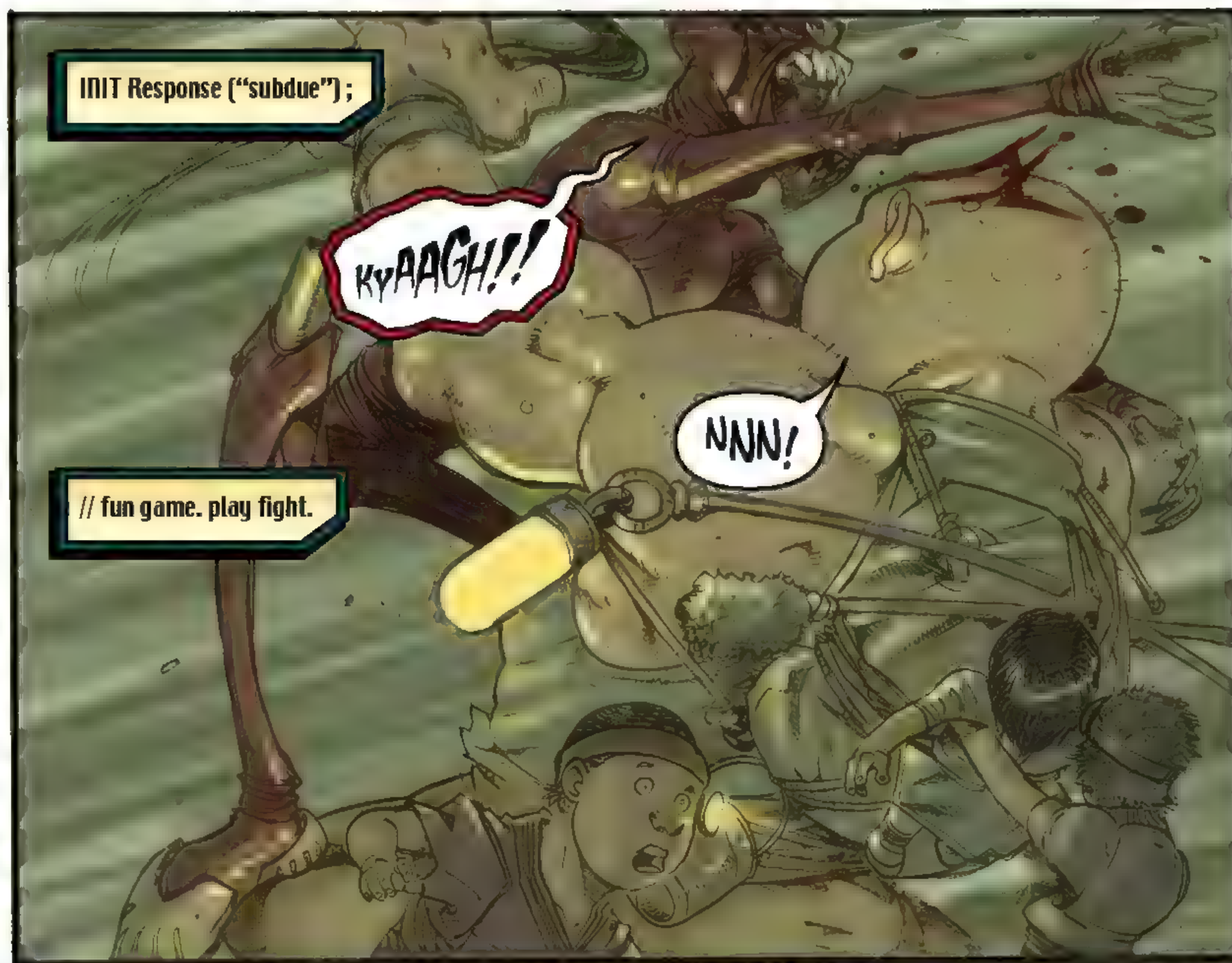
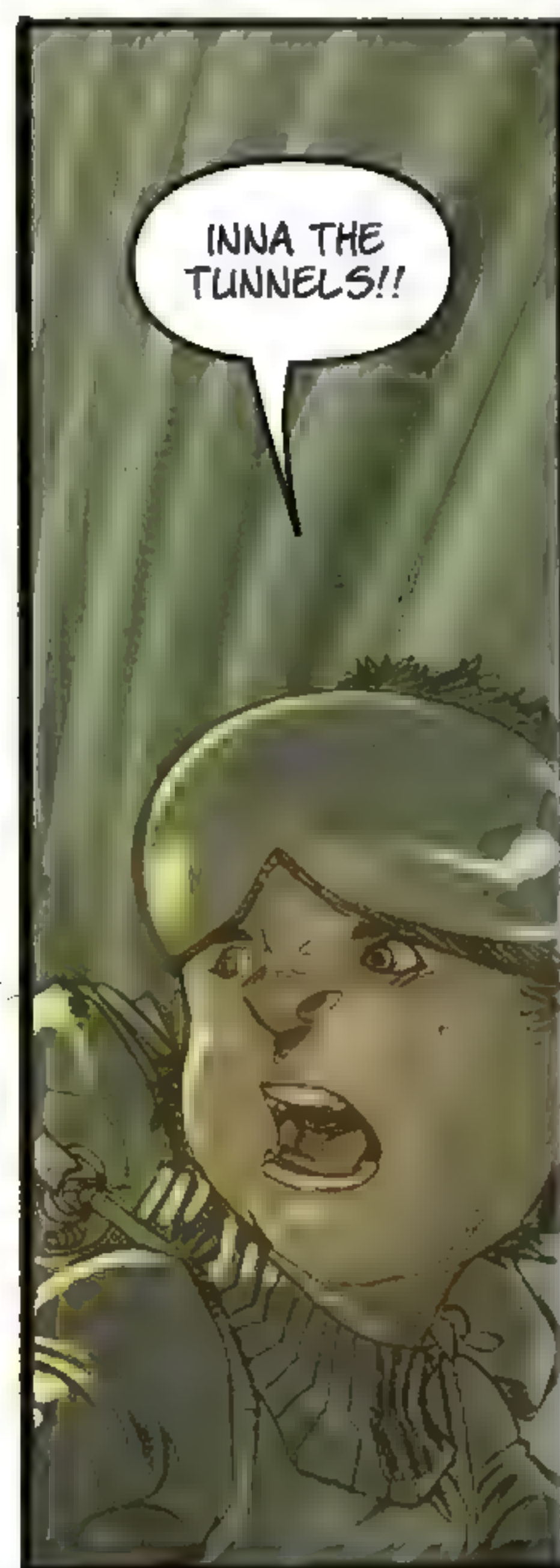


return (SetResponse ("subdue");

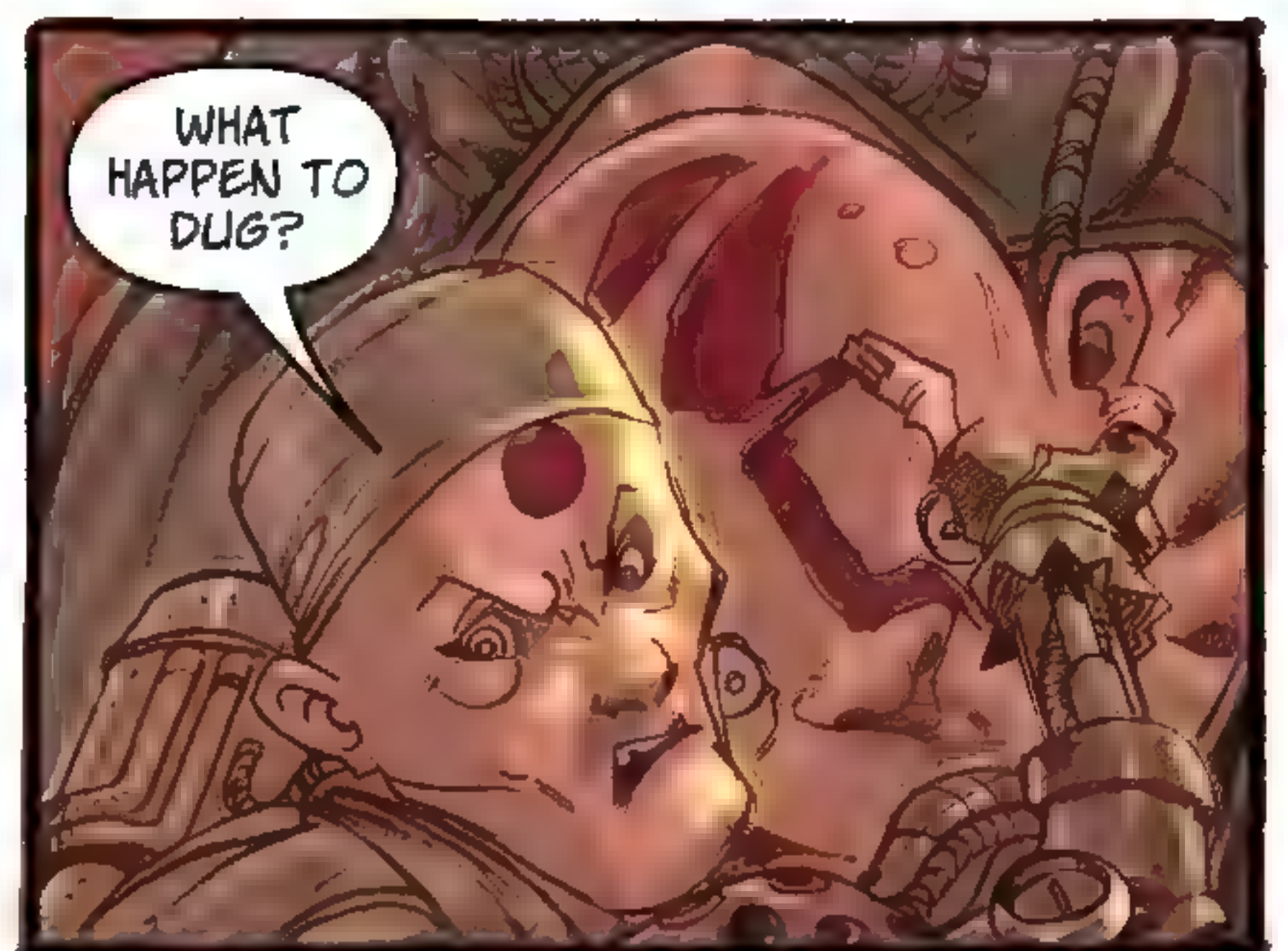
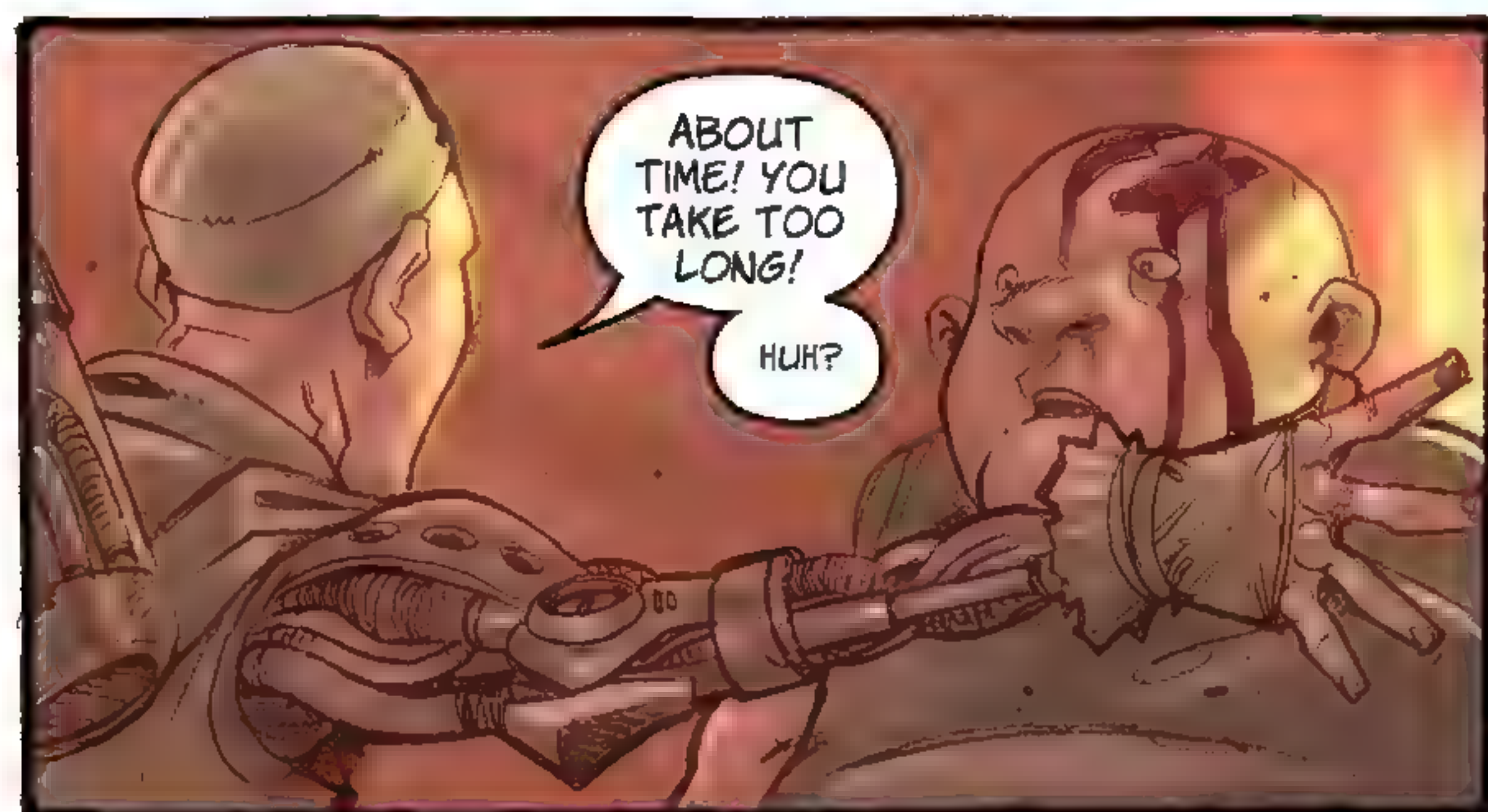
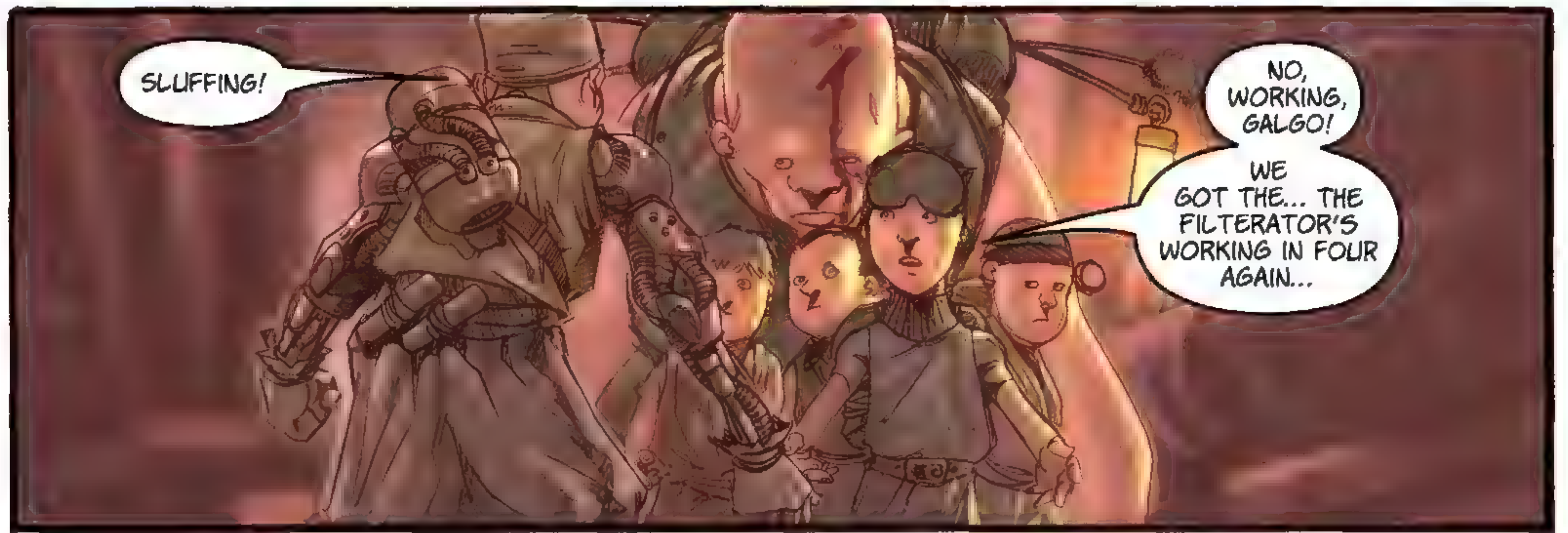
// speak to children.  
hello. hi.

K-K-K-  
KAHG.

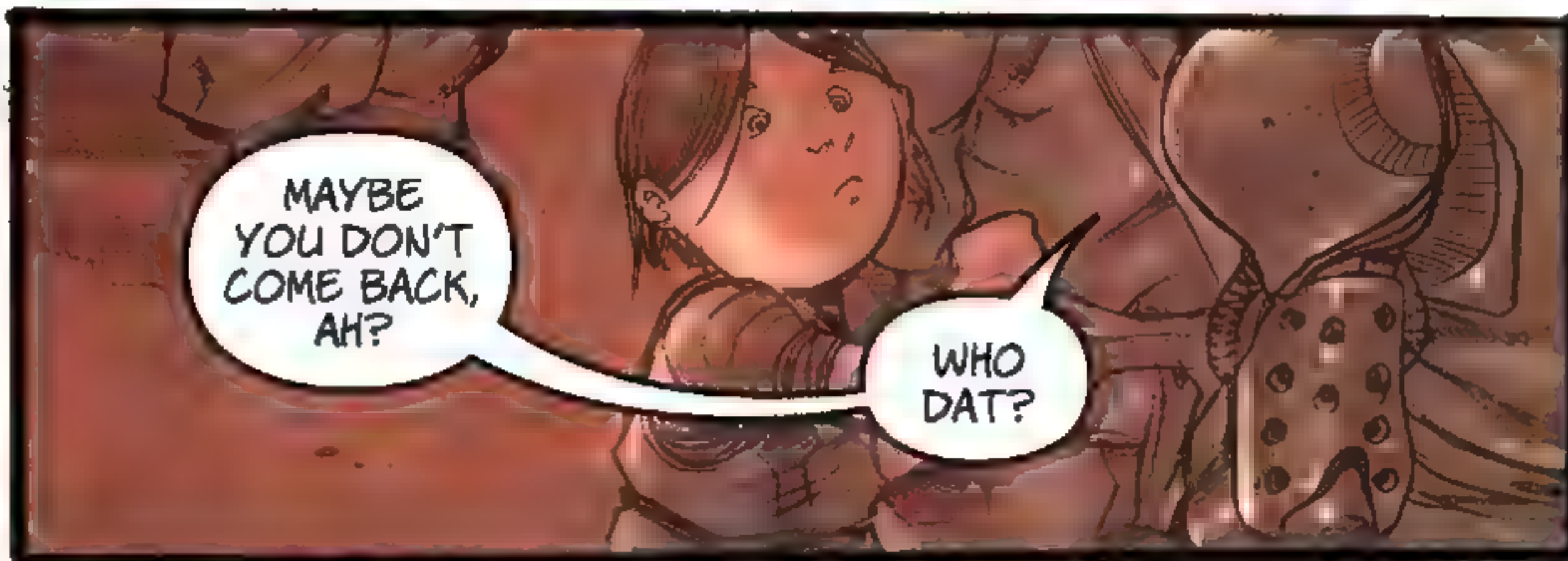
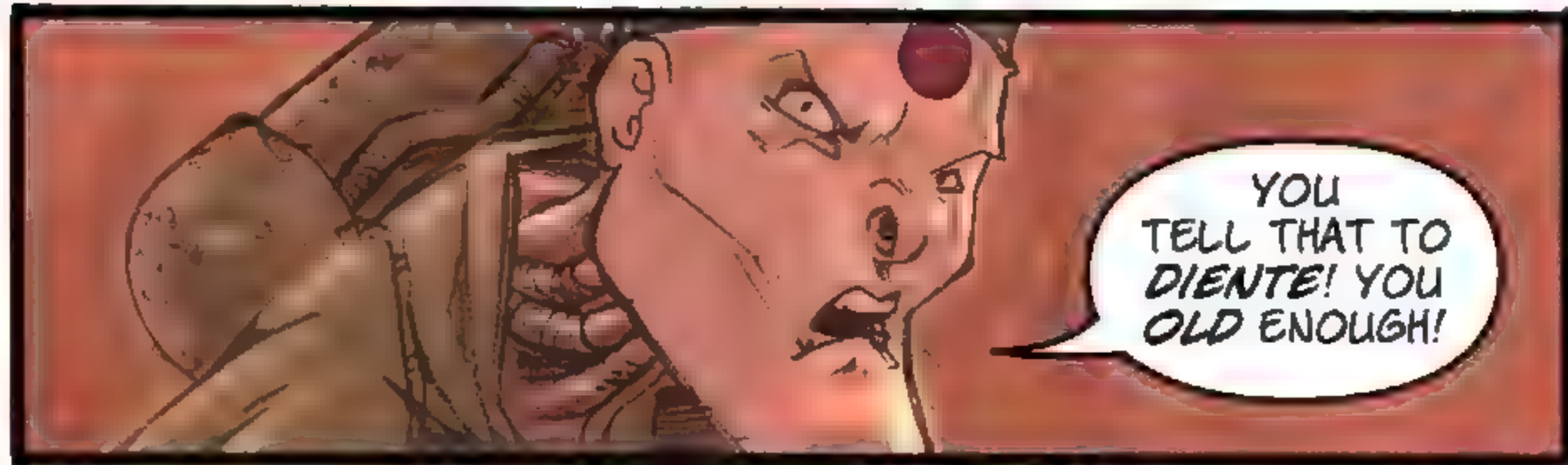
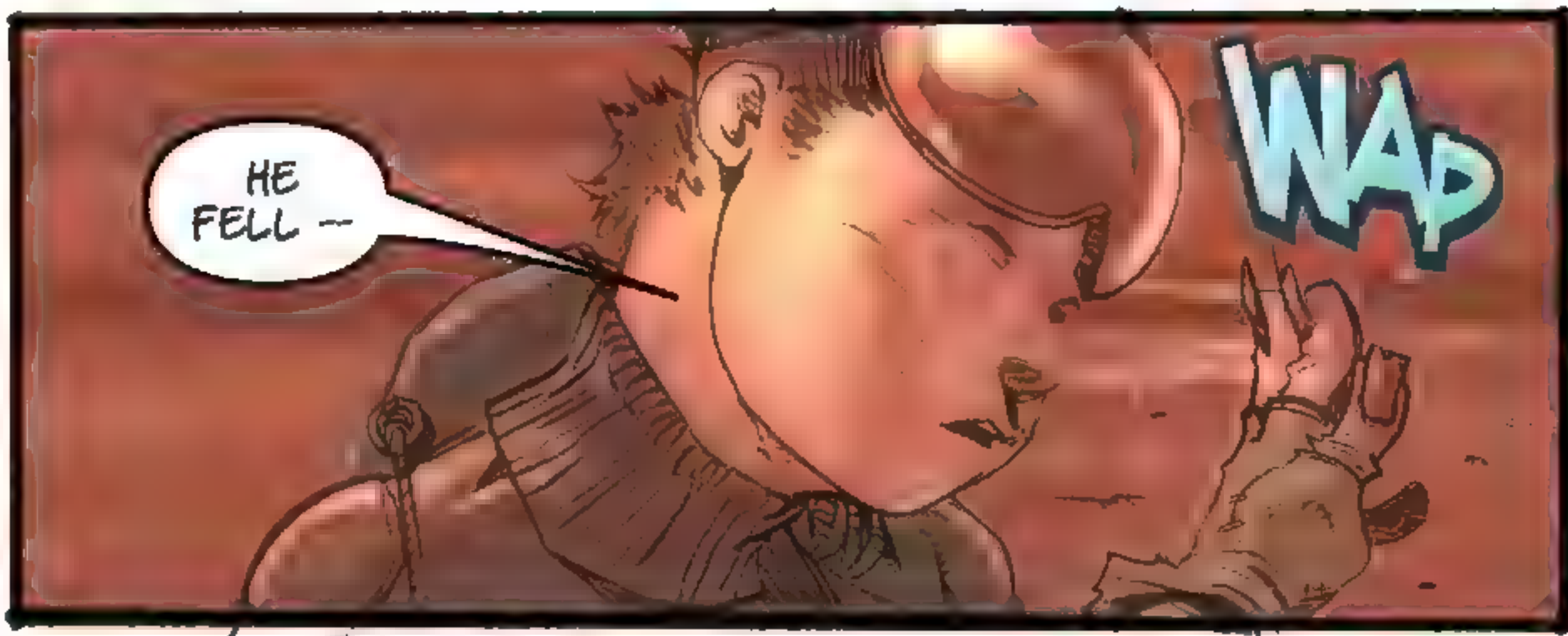




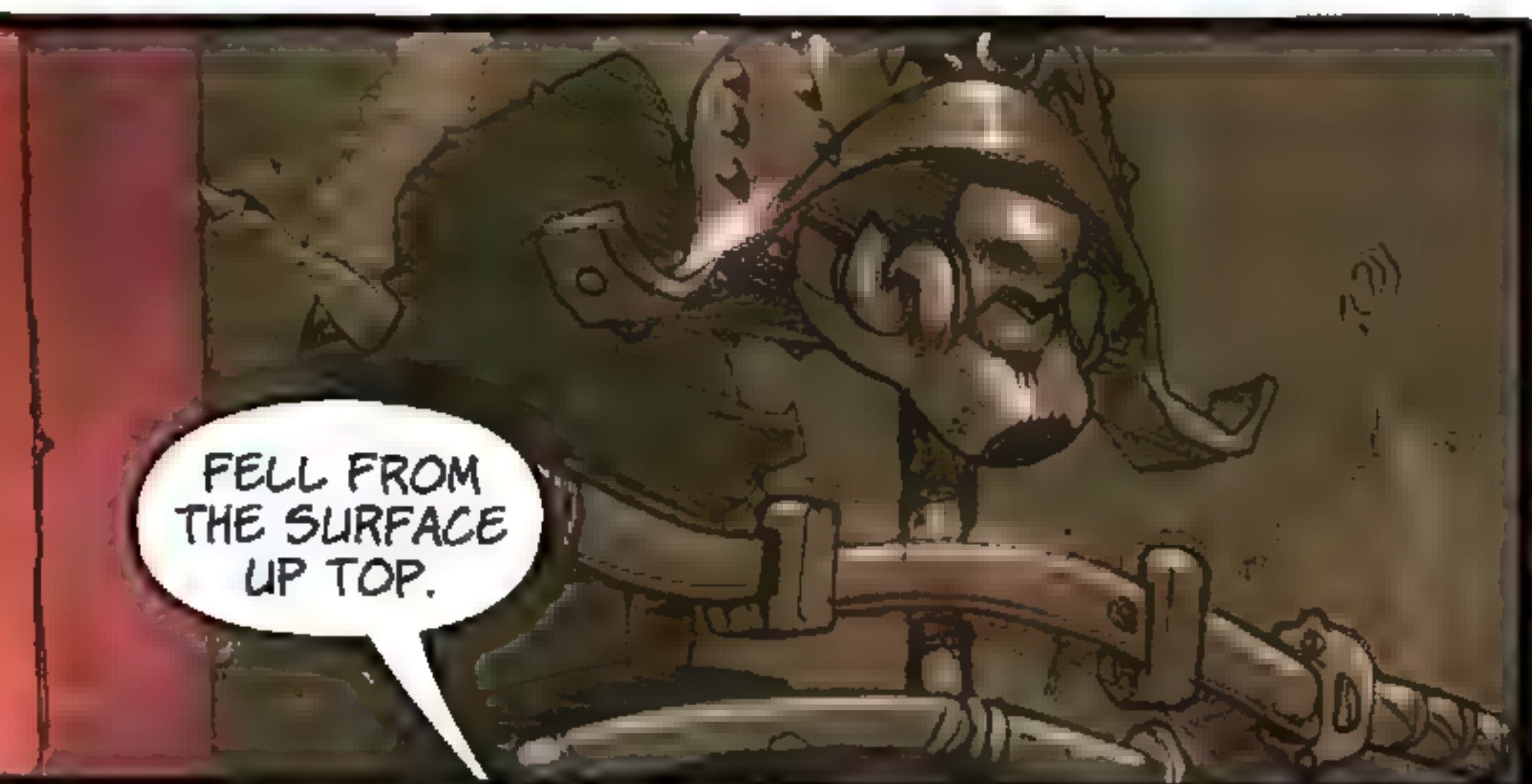
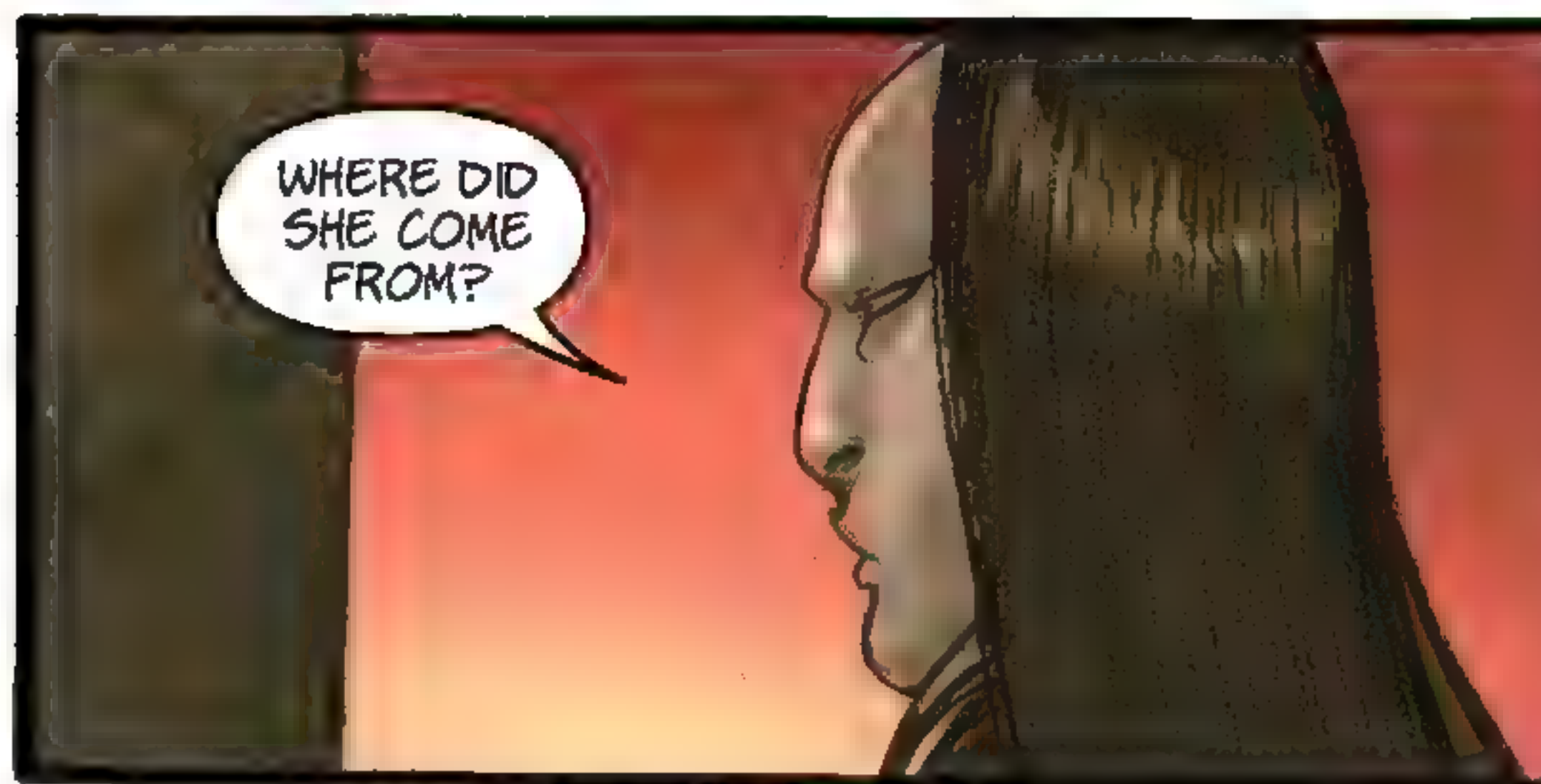




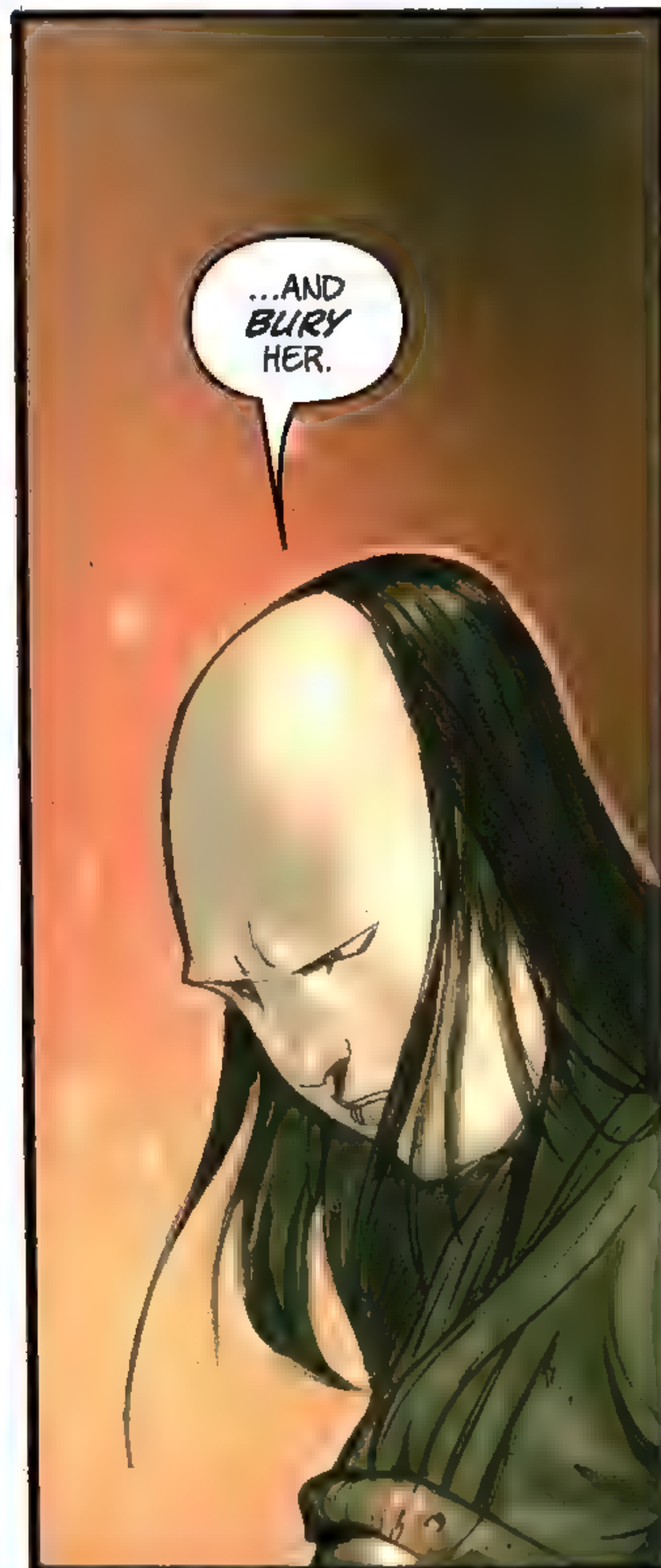
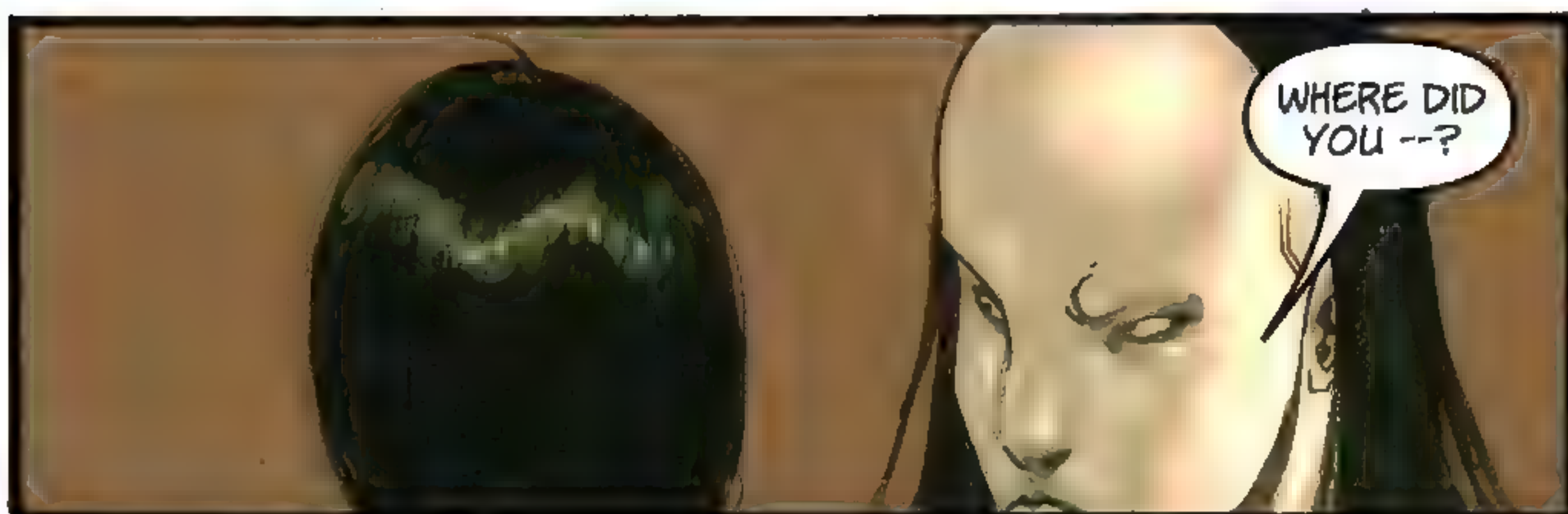




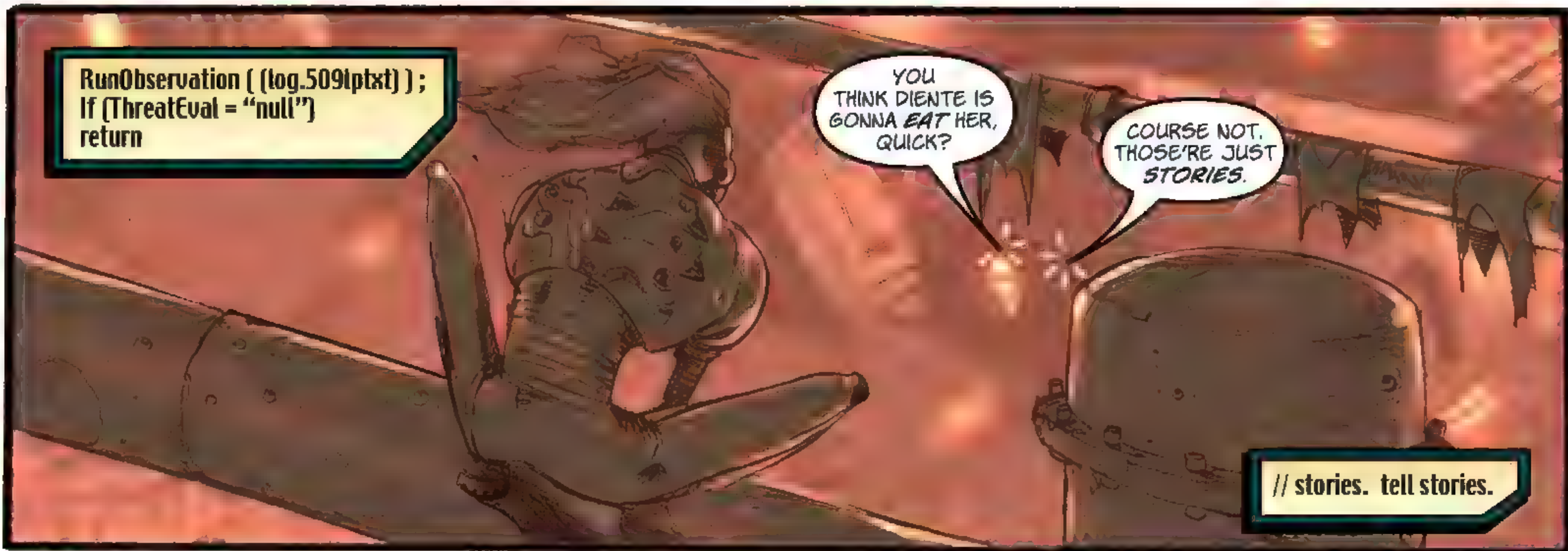












RunObservation ( log.509lptxt ) ;  
If (ThreatEval = "null")  
return

YOU  
THINK DIENTE IS  
GONNA *EAT* HER,  
QUICK?

COURSE NOT.  
THOSE'RE JUST  
STORIES.

// stories. tell stories.



// happy stories.

LIKE  
SAINT LOVE-  
HILLS?

NO...  
ST. LUFTHILDE'S  
IS REAL.

// love. happiness.



// where?

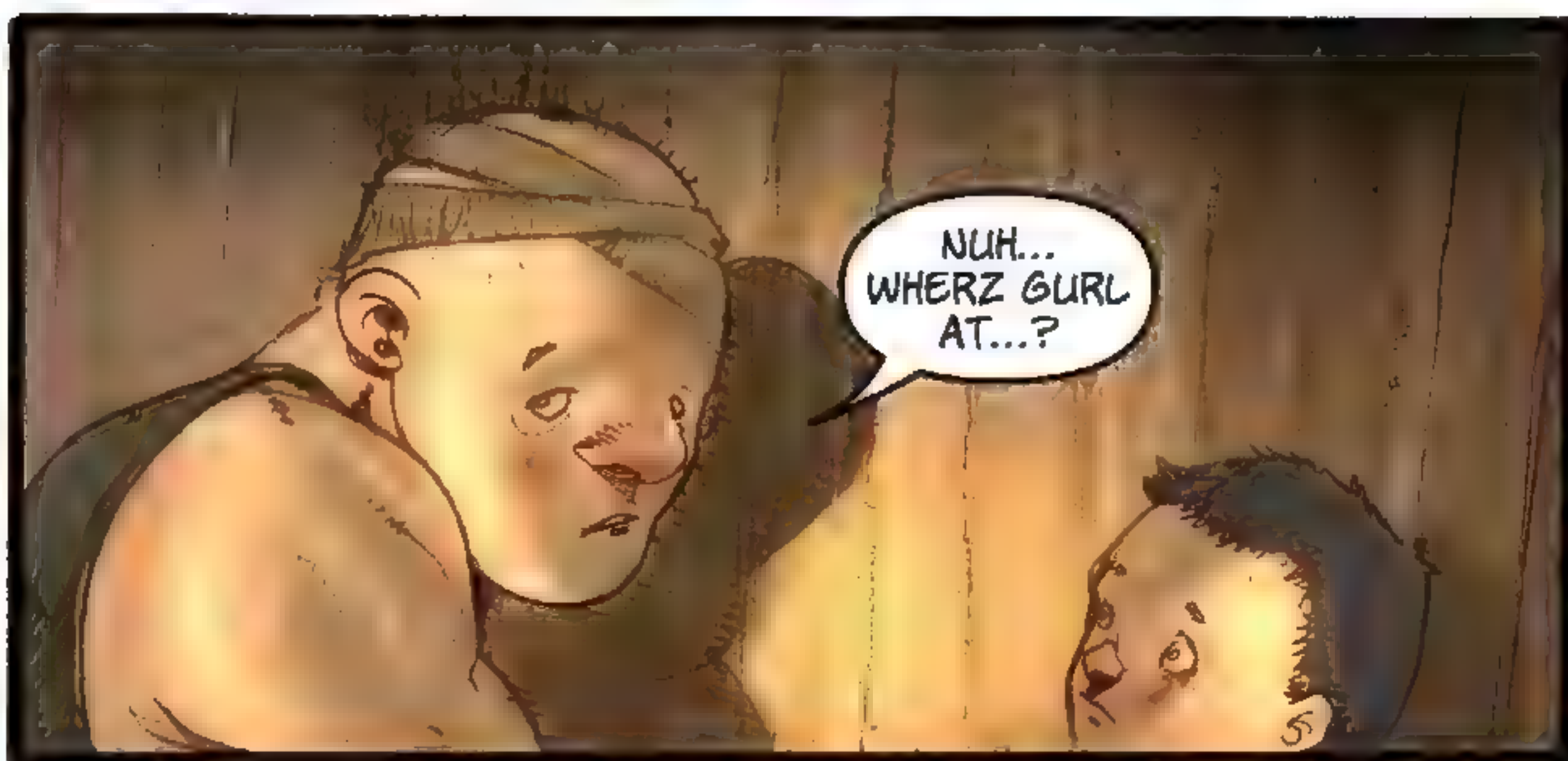
NO WAY!  
GALGO WILL  
FIND US AND KILL  
US IF WE RUN  
AWAY!

WHY DON'T  
WE LEAVE? GO  
FIND SAINT LOVE-  
HILLS? OTHER KIDS  
ARE HIDING THERE,  
RIGHT?

HE'LL  
FEED US  
TO *MASTER*  
DIENTE!



STOP IT!  
YOU'RE SCARING  
DUG.



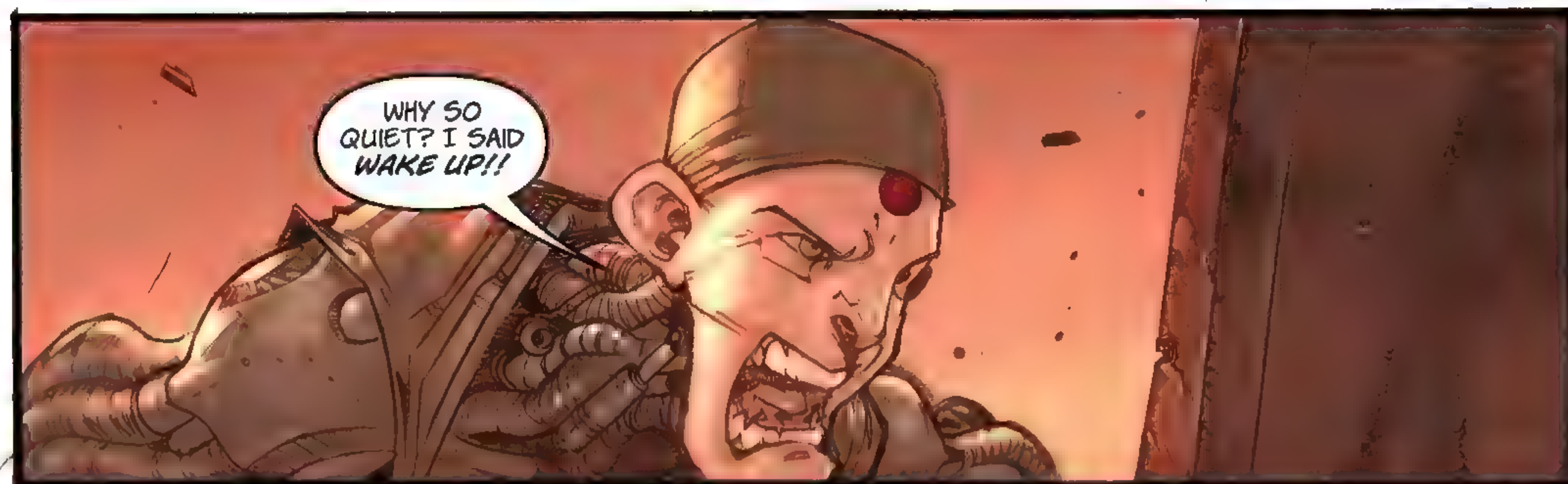
NUH...  
WHERZ GURL  
AT...?



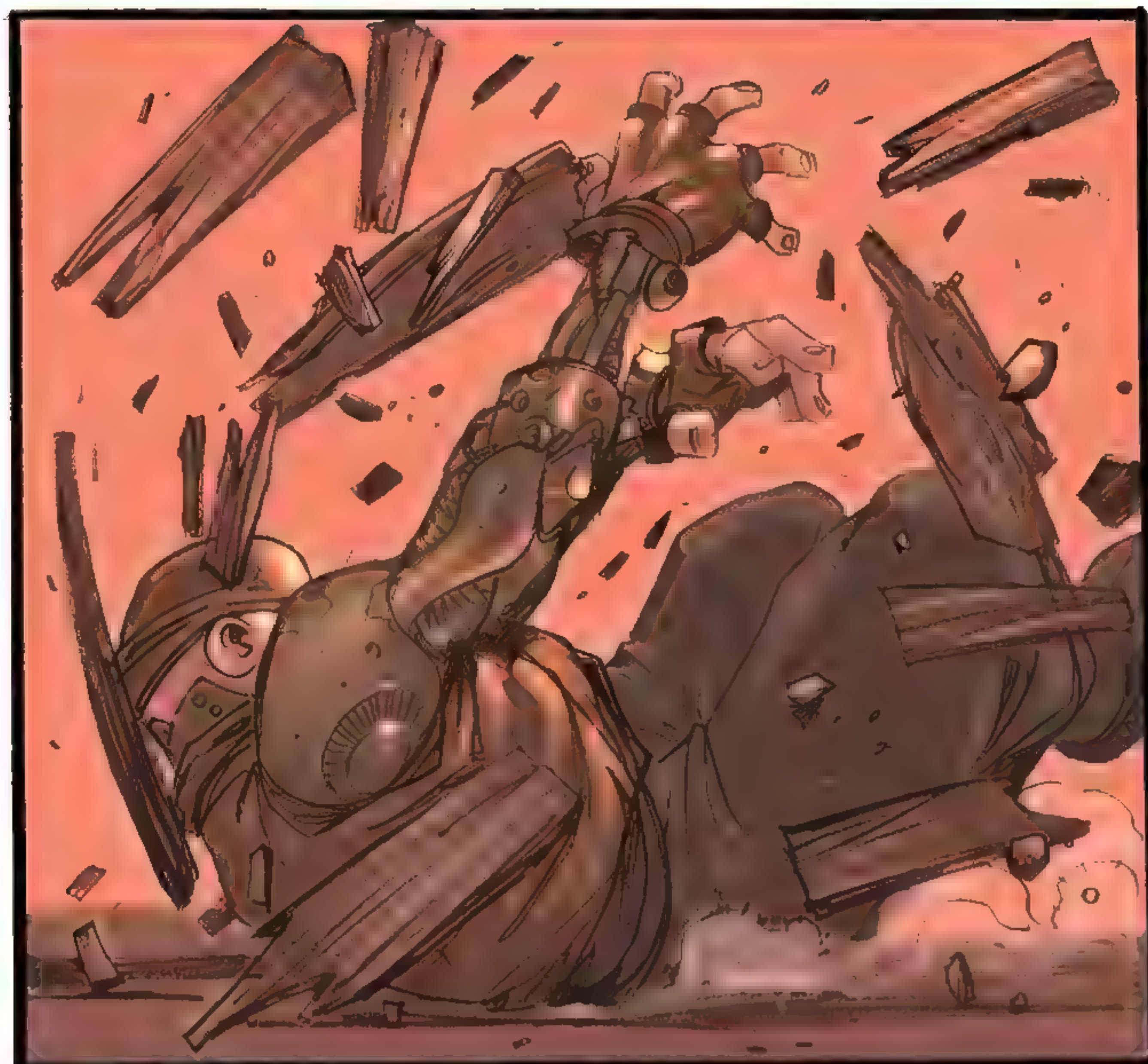
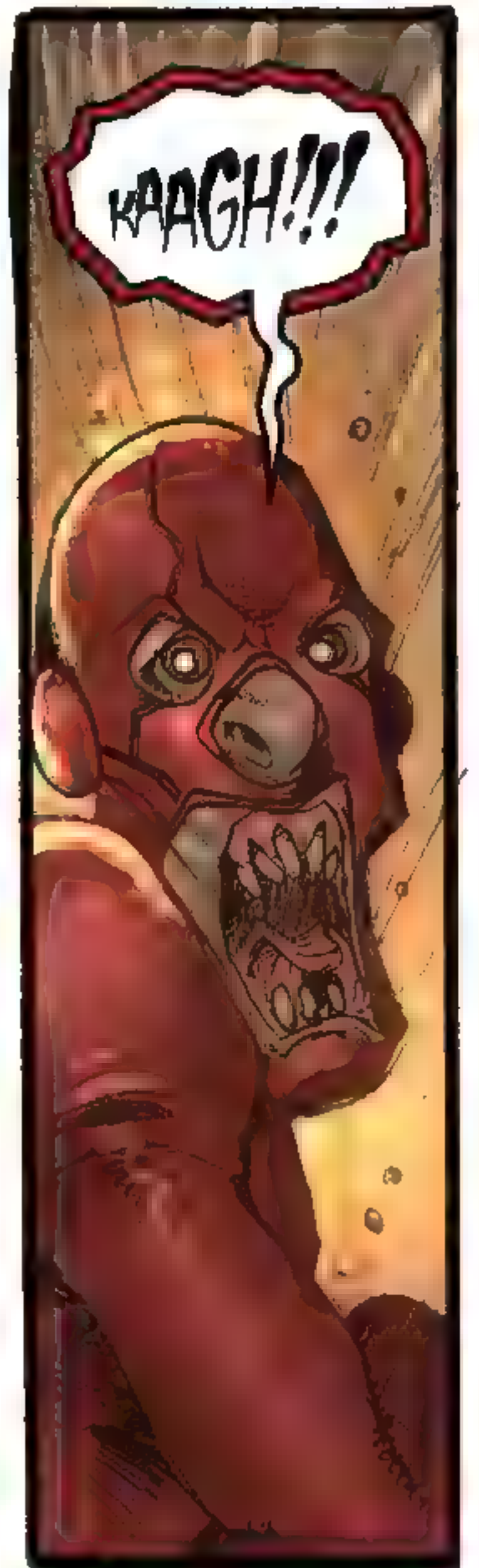
FORGET  
THE GIRL,  
DUG.

JUST  
FORGET  
HER.

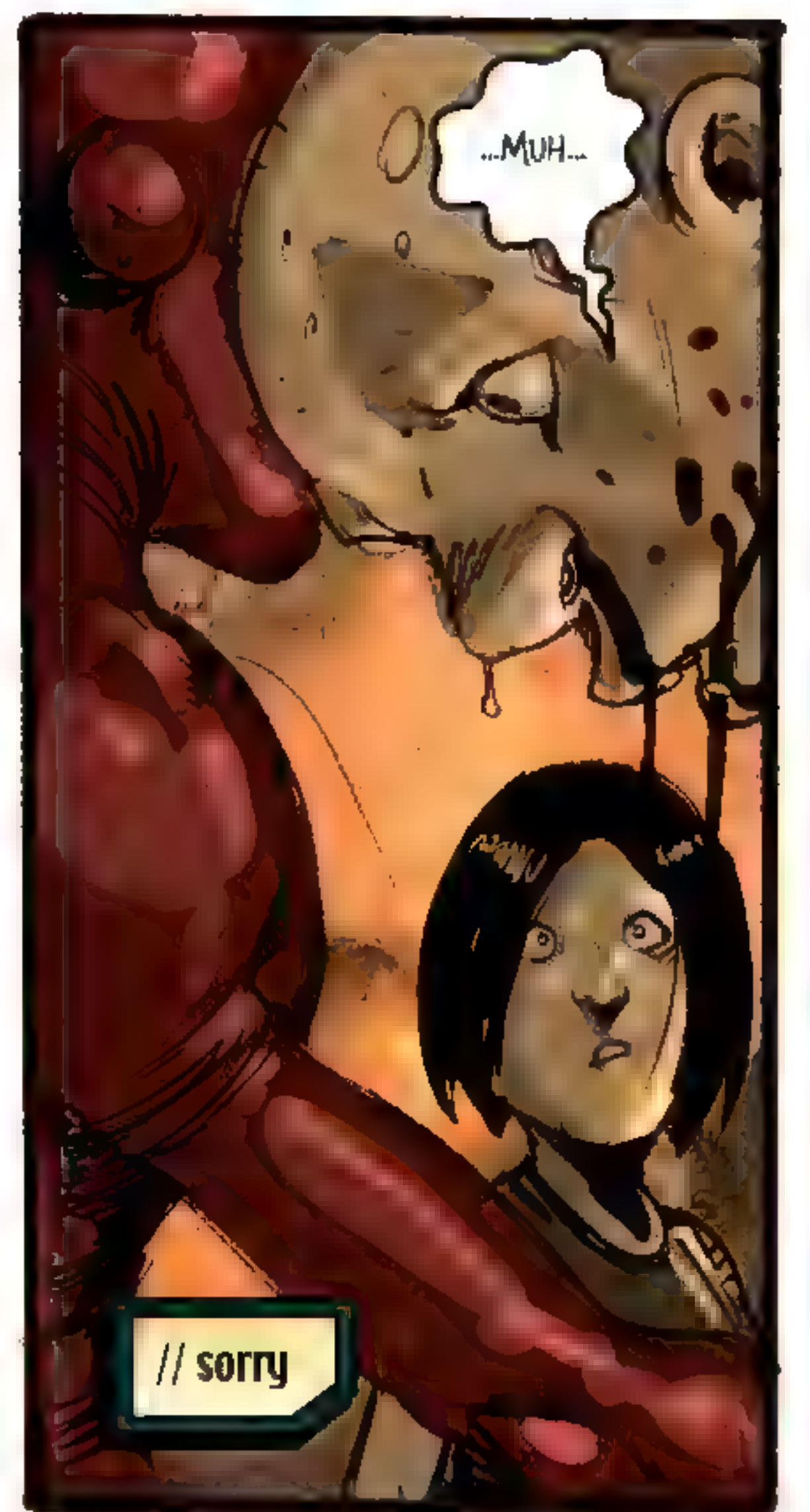
















YOU KILL MY  
PROPERTY--!

YOU  
DIE!!



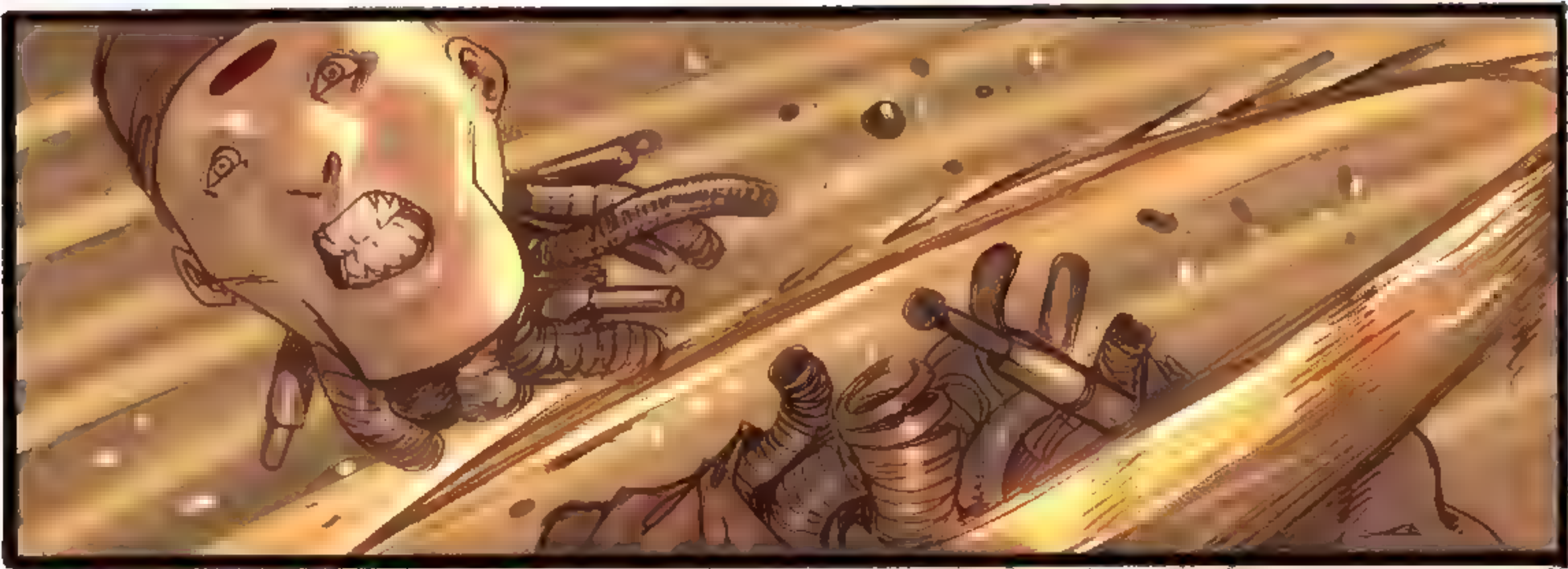
K-K-K-

ThreatCheck  
( (lev.4 : AGGRESSIVE) );



SetResponse ["destroy"];

--KUAGH--!



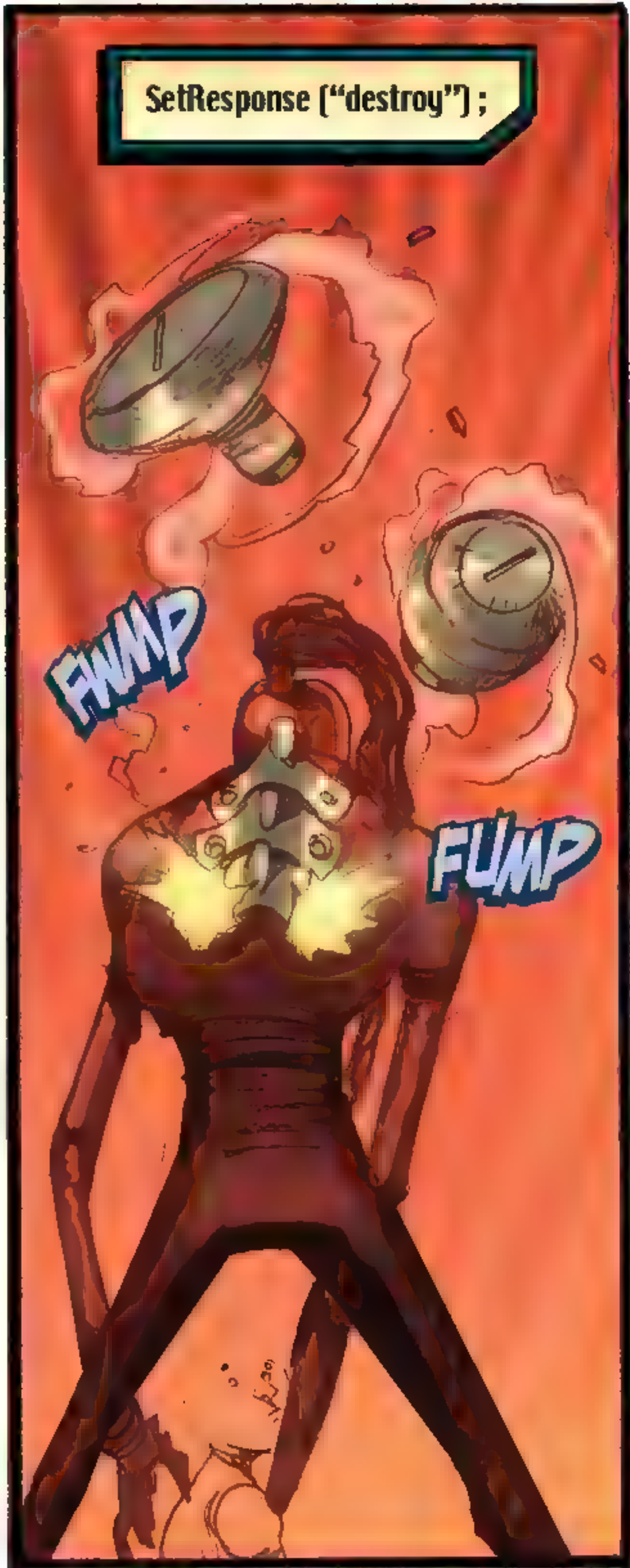
ResumeObjectiveThread (509.lptxt);  
ObjectiveID ("Daisy.Ogami") = PASS  
next; ReturnObjectiveID ( (home)  
station.Row.848#C );

// speak to Daisy. hi.

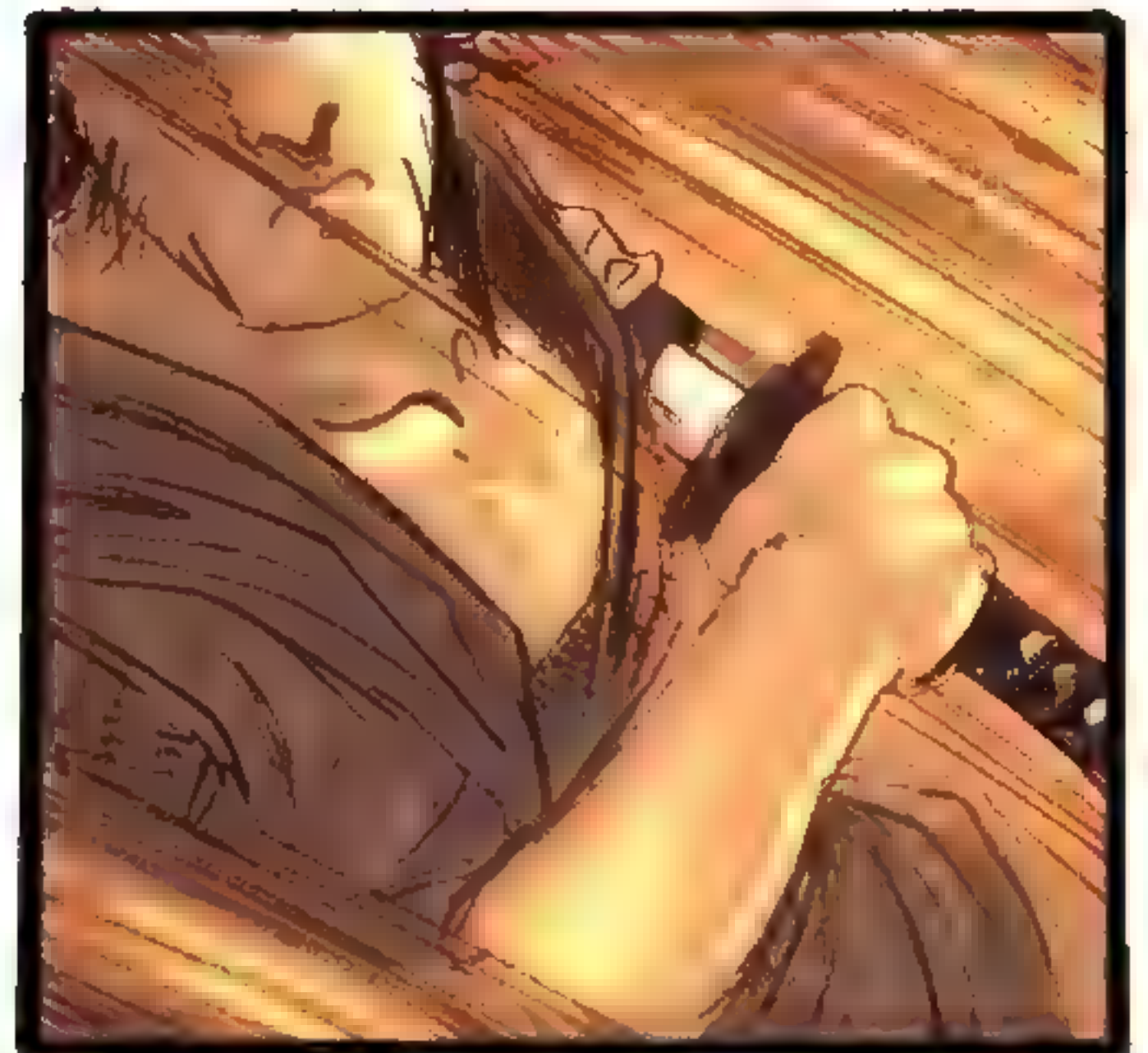
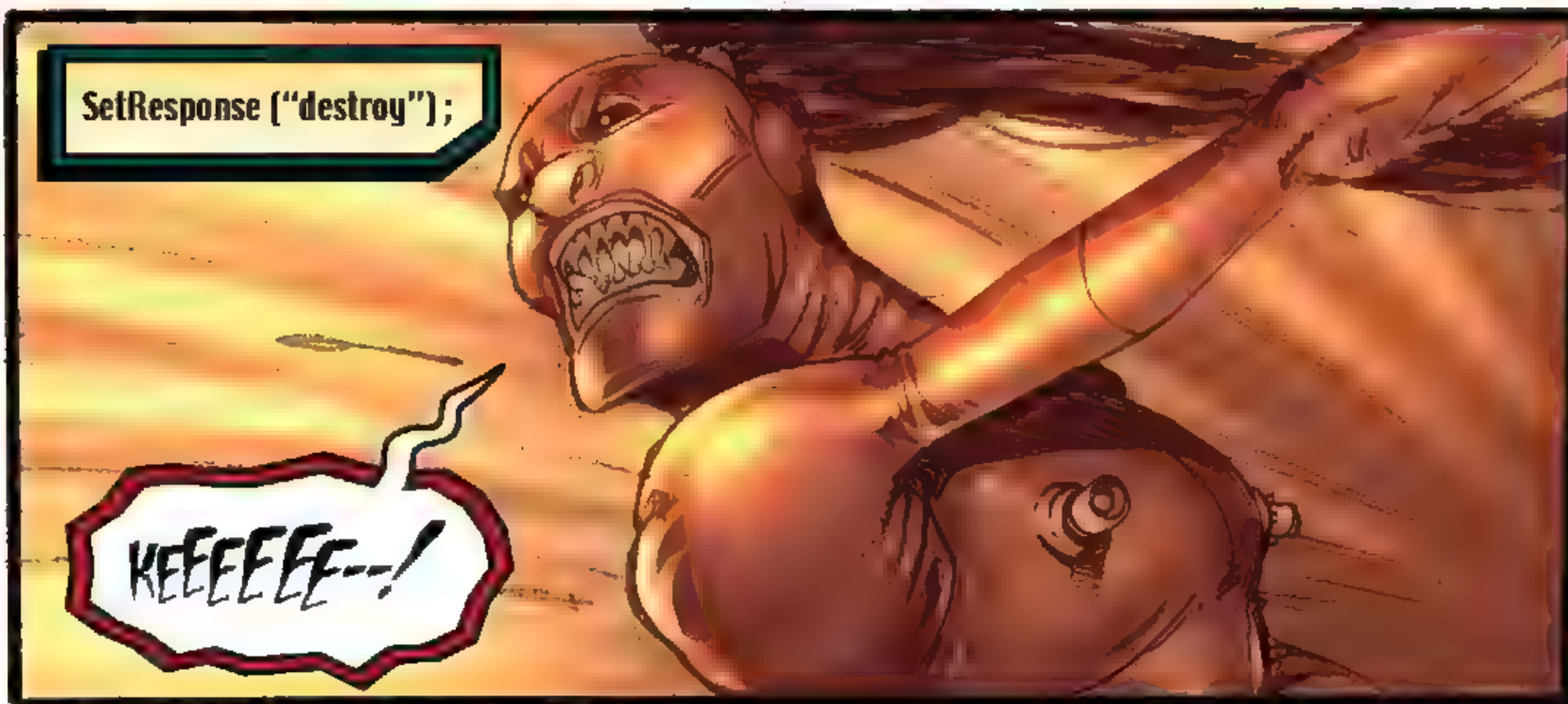
// don't be scared.

K-K-K-K-













// you make this happen.

// you make me do this.

NNN...



// you kill yourself.



K-K-K-  
KAAHH!

// I just want happiness.

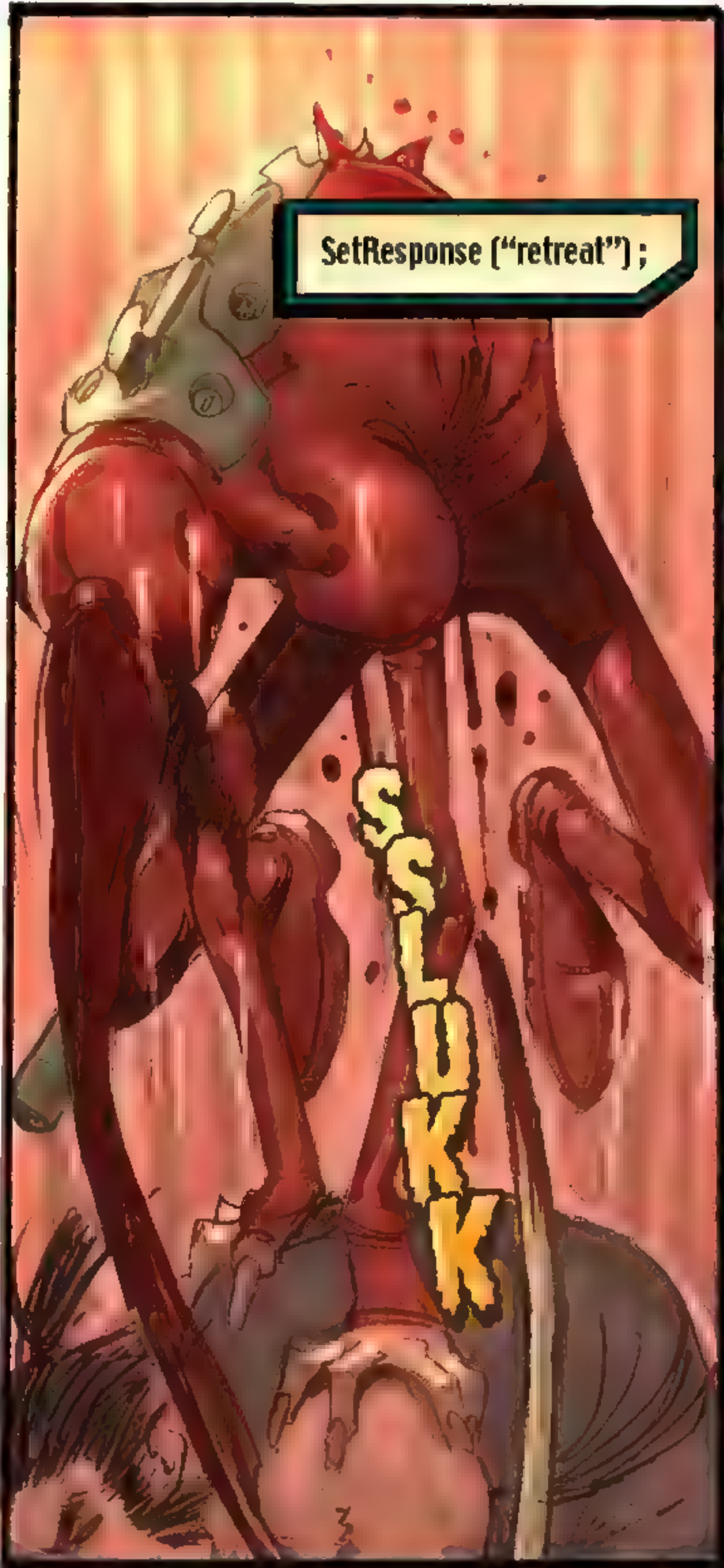
// no more fear.  
no more pain.



// no more slave.

--HUK

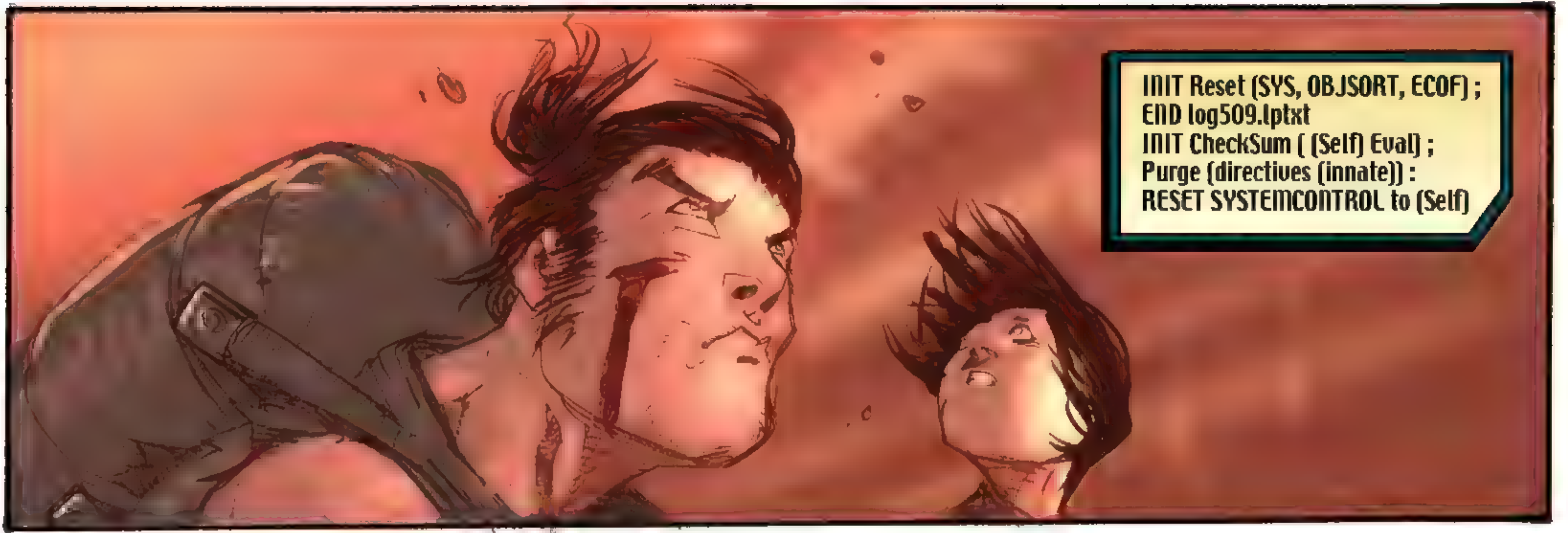
// no more.



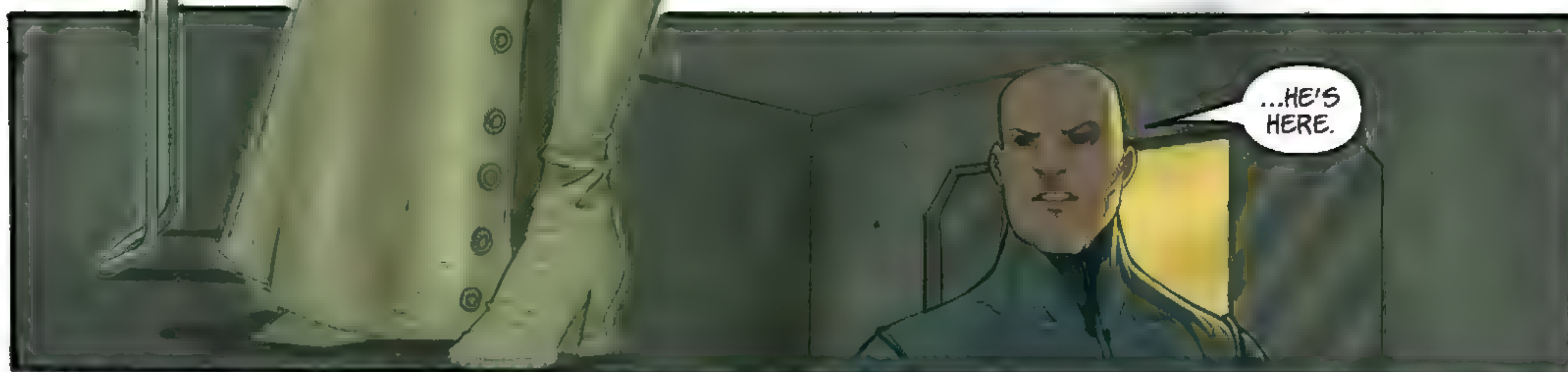
SetResponse ("retreat");

KUKUKUK

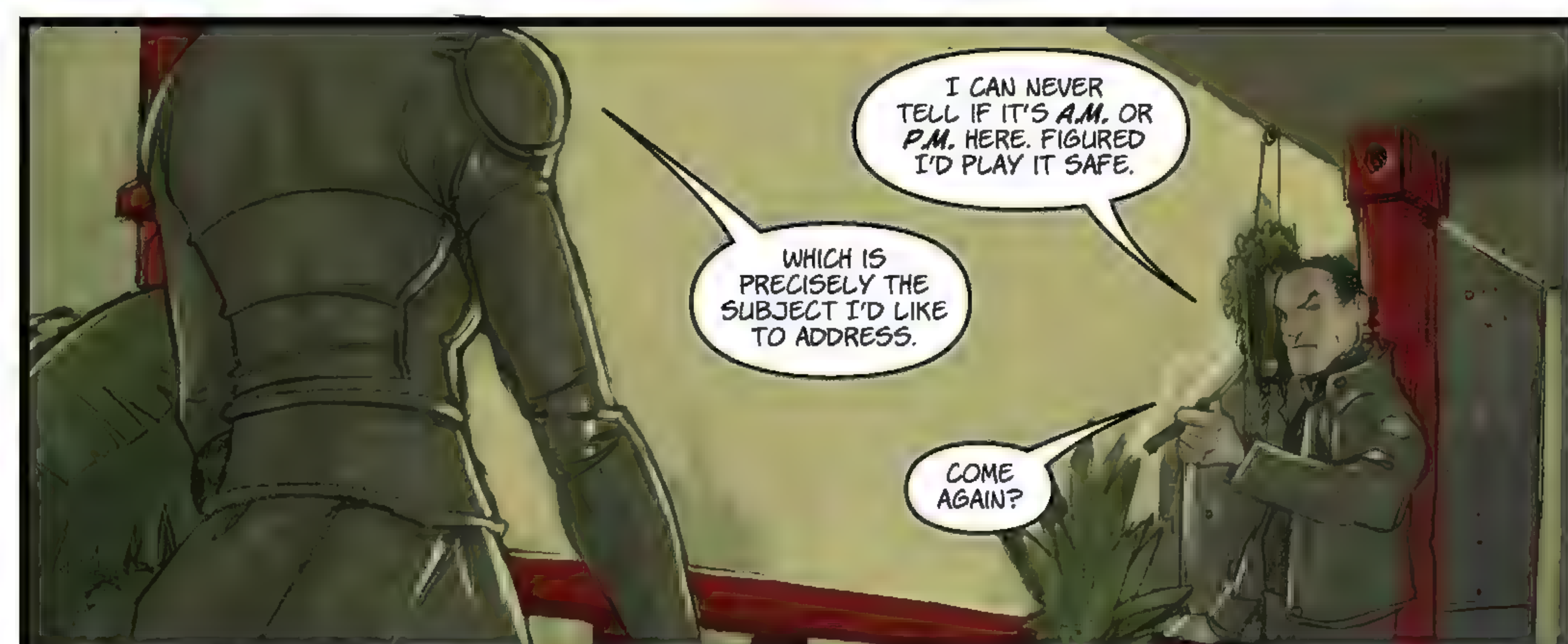
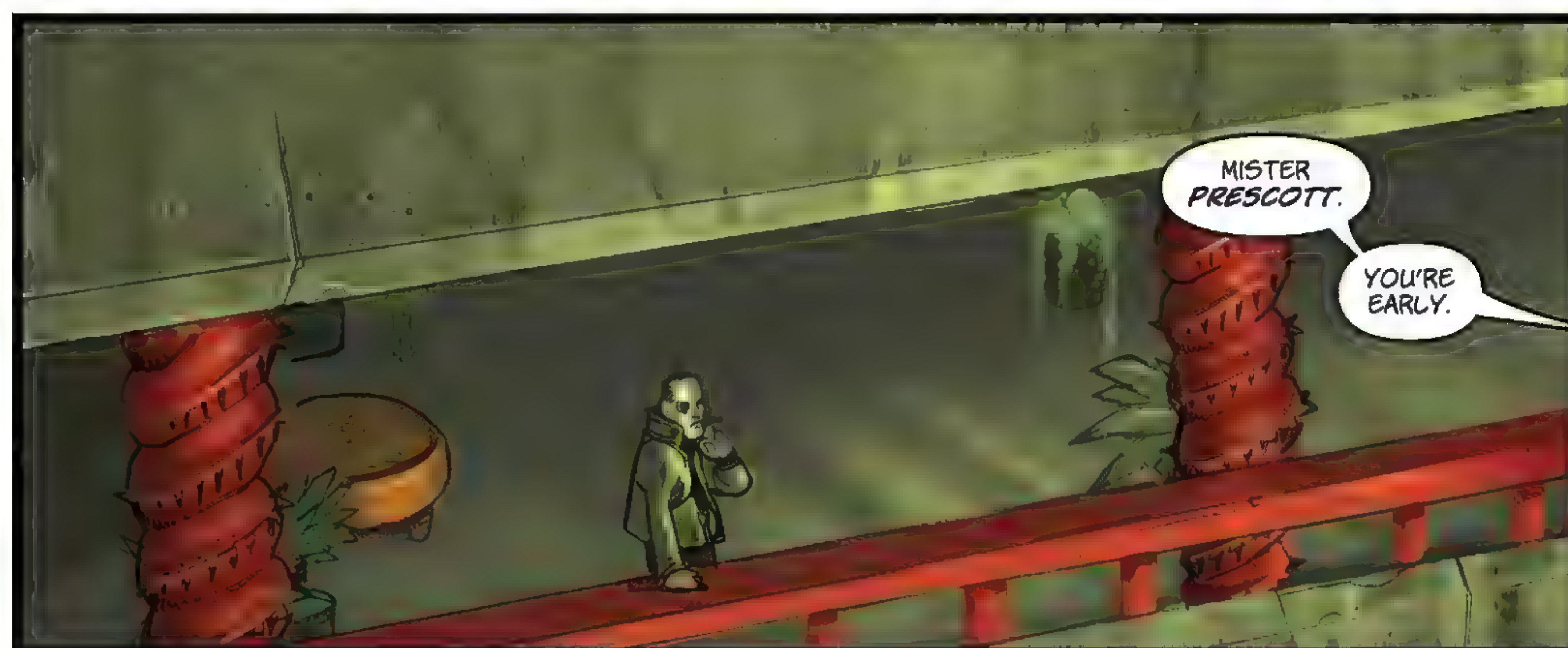
















YOUR TENDENCY TO **PLAY IT SAFE**. IT'S AFFECTING YOUR PERFORMANCE.

YOUR VAPOR FIST UNIT HAS BEEN SORELY INEFFECTUAL IN CAPTURING **ITTO**.

THAT *YOUR* OPINION, OR **TERASAWA'S**?

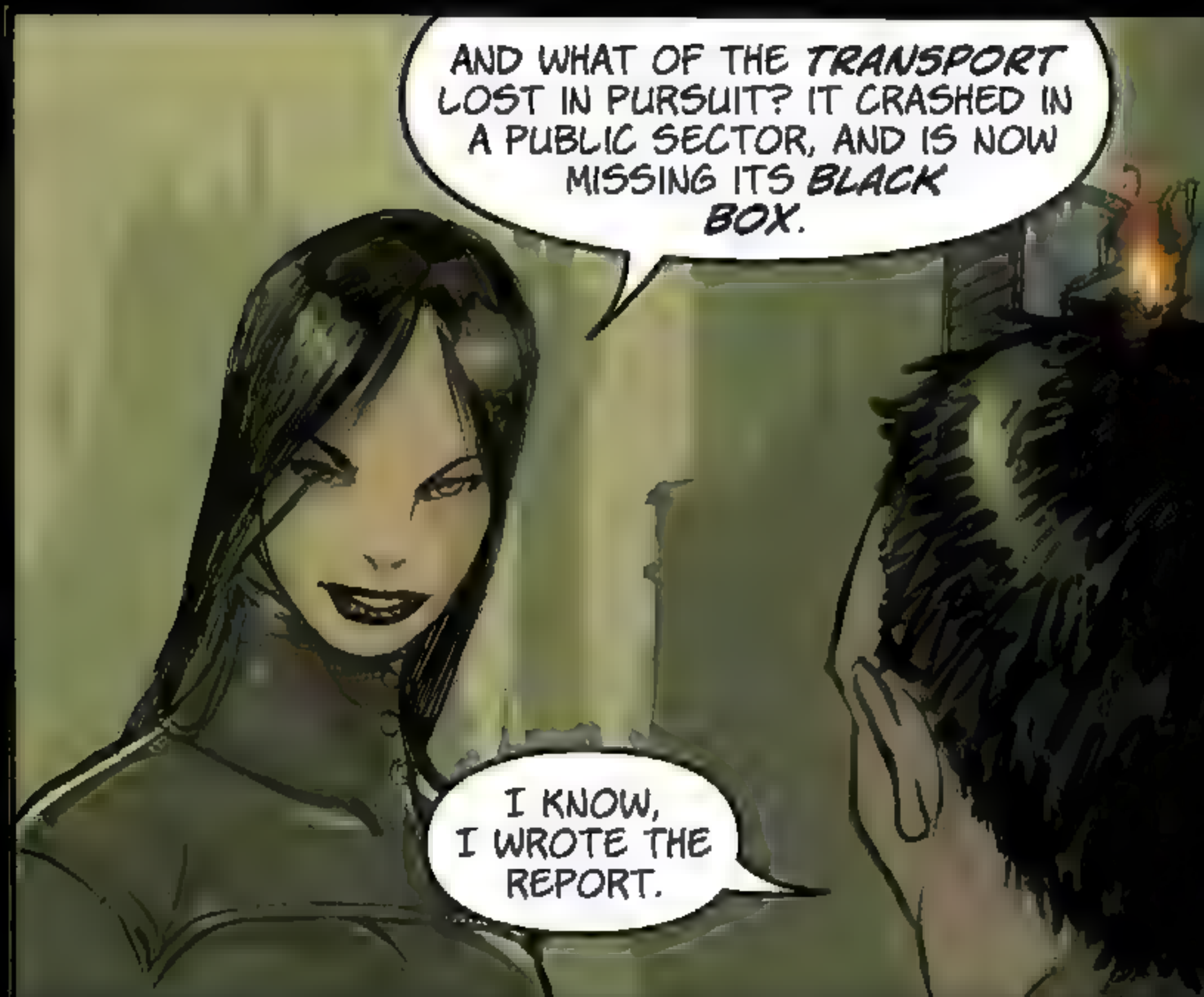
THIS COMES FROM THE **SUPREME EXECUTIVE**.

SURE IT DOES.



WE TRACKED **ITTO** TO THE **CHIMNEY HUB**. FOUND BIG GOBS OF HIS **PLASMALITE** DOWN THERE.

IF HE'S WOUNDED, HE SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO CATCH.



AND WHAT OF THE **TRANSPORT** LOST IN PURSUIT? IT CRASHED IN A PUBLIC SECTOR, AND IS NOW MISSING ITS **BLACK BOX**.

I KNOW, I WROTE THE REPORT.



THAT BOX CONTAINS **FREQUENCIES** AND **ADMISSION ADDRESSES** THAT COULD ALLOW THE **COALITION** ACCESS TO DELICATE CORPORATE INFORMATION.

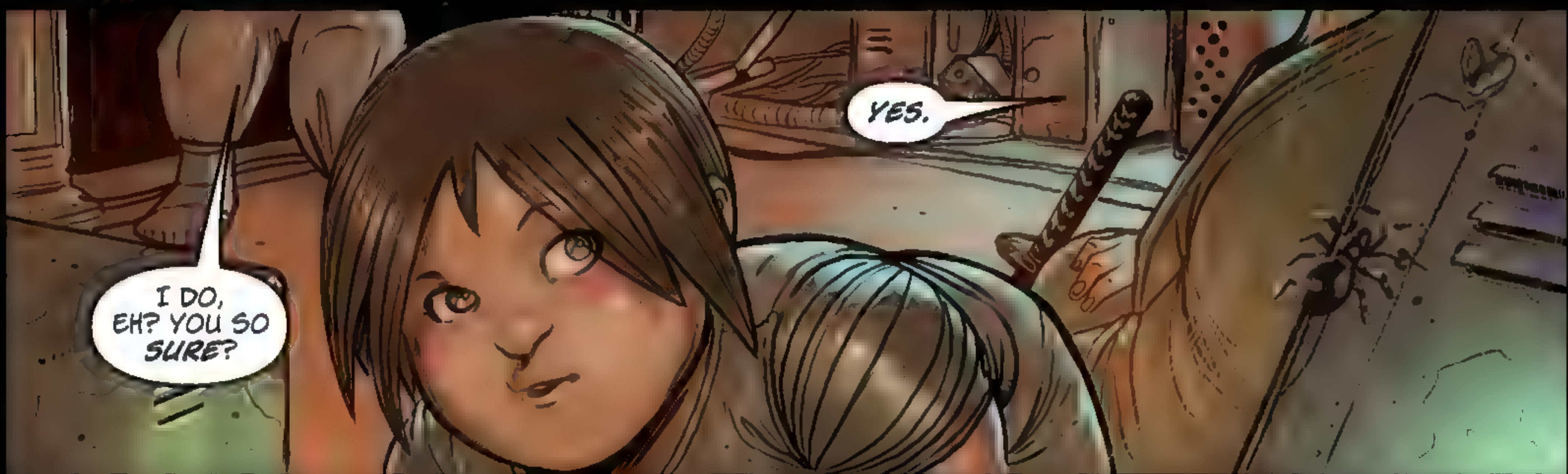
THEY WON'T GET NOTHING FROM THAT BOX WE DON'T WANT THEM TO HAVE. CODES ARE BEING REGENERATED AND FIREWALLS ARE BEING BUILT.

AS FOR **ITTO** --



-- **NO ONE** LEAVES **KOWLOON** WITHOUT **US** LEARNING ABOUT IT. AS LONG AS HE'S HERE, WE'LL FIND HIM.







THE CONVOY  
YOU TALK OF, YAH,  
IT'S SECRET -- *UNMARKED*  
*PRIVATE COURIER TRUCKS*  
THAT LEAVE CYGNAT OWARI  
UNDER DARK OF  
NIGHT.

THEY PASS  
THROUGH OUTER CITY  
SECURITY GATES, NO  
TROUBLE. AND THOSE GATES  
ARE *ALWAYS* TROUBLE FOR  
*ANYONE ELSE*. NEW  
KOWLOON IS HARDER TO  
LEAVE THAN GET  
INTO...

WHERE  
ARE THEY  
HEADED?

YOU LOOKING  
TO HITCH A RIDE, AH?  
I DUNNO, BUT THEY'LL  
GET YOU OUT, THAT'S  
FOR SURE.

BUT IT'S  
*DANGEROUS*. TOO  
DANGEROUS FOR A LITTLE  
GIRL, MAYBE. MAYBE SHE  
DIE WHEN YOU GET  
*CAUGHT*, AH?

DANGER CAN  
BE CONSTRUCTIVE --  
WHEN EXPECTED.

...HMF.



CYGNAT OWARI  
GESTATION LAB.

I DON'T  
TRUST HIM ANY  
MORE.

I HAVEN'T  
TRUSTED HIM IN  
SOME TIME. THAT IS WHY  
I PUT YOU IN THIS  
POSITION.

I SUSPECT  
HE MAY BE STALLING  
OUR EFFORTS OUT OF SOME  
HIDDEN ALLEGIANCE TO  
THE COALITION.

BUT HE  
**FOUGHT** THE  
COALITION IN  
THE WAR.

THE GREATEST  
**BETRAYAL** COMES  
FROM THE GREATEST  
OF **ALLIES**...

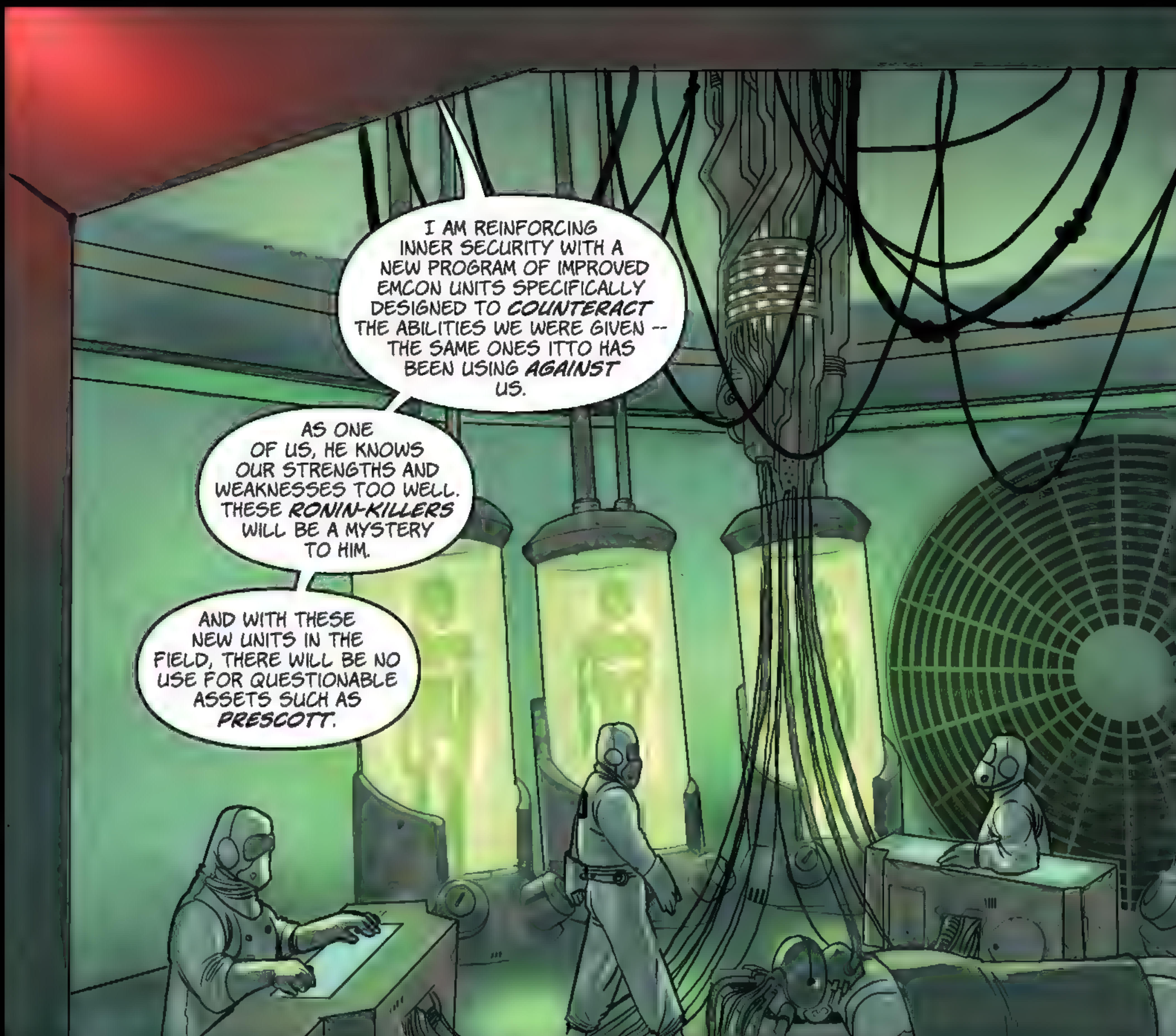
THE COALITION  
MAY HAVE FOUGHT FOR  
EMCON LIBERTY, BUT THEY  
THEMSELVES ARE  
**HUMAN**...

...AND BENEATH  
THEIR **SQUABBLING**  
AND **FAULTS**, THERE IS  
**SOLIDARITY**.

GIVE **ME** THE  
ASSIGNMENT. I WILL FIND  
ITTO AND THE GIRL. MY INNER  
SECURITY AGENTS ARE MUCH  
MORE CAPABLE THAN PRESCOTT'S  
**OVER-HYPED** AND **WILDLY**  
**EXPENSIVE** VAPOR  
FIST.

LET ME  
CORRECT  
THIS.

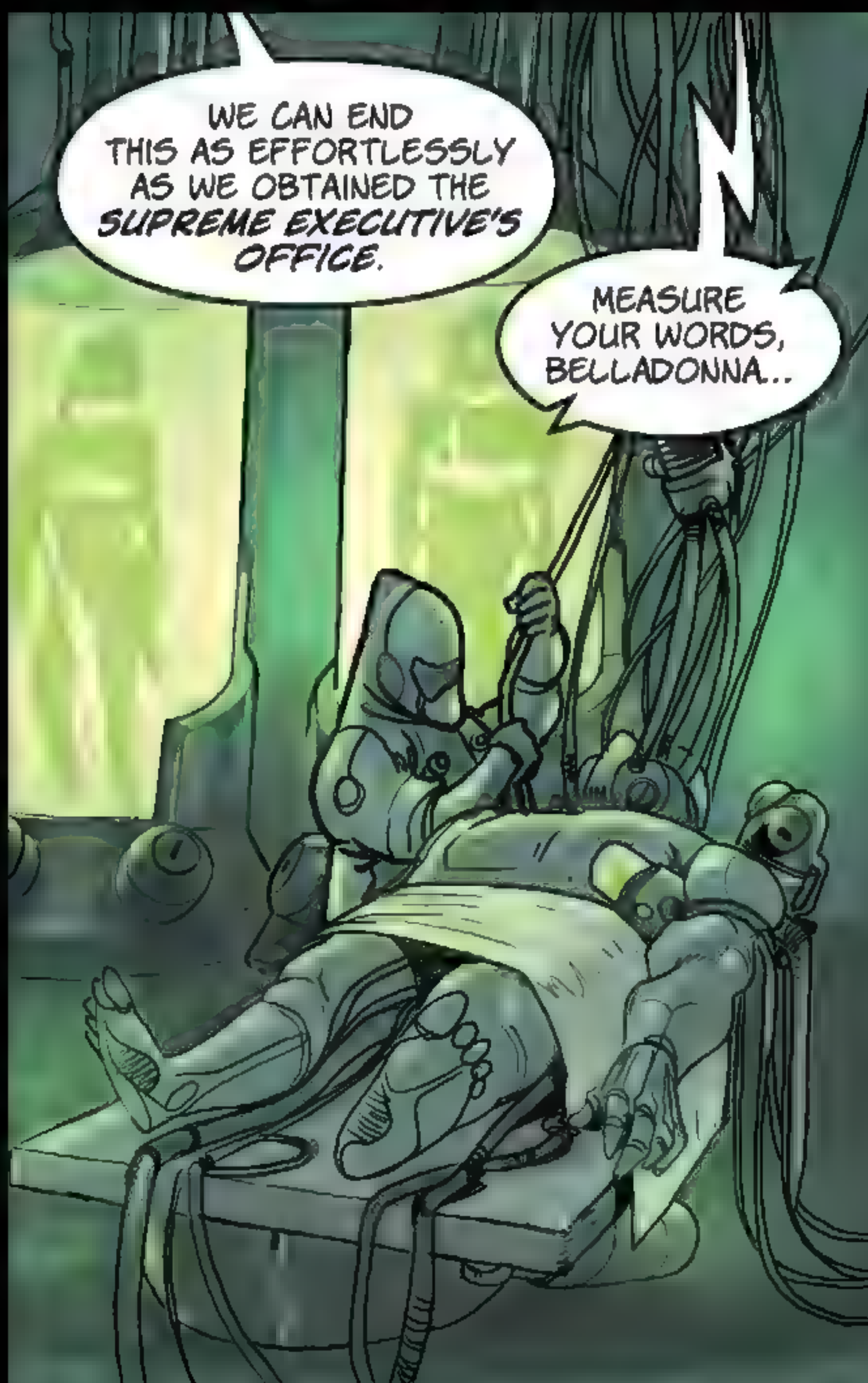




I AM REINFORCING INNER SECURITY WITH A NEW PROGRAM OF IMPROVED EMCON UNITS SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO **COUNTERACT** THE ABILITIES WE WERE GIVEN -- THE SAME ONES ITTO HAS BEEN USING **AGAINST** US.

AS ONE OF US, HE KNOWS OUR STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES TOO WELL. THESE **RONIN-KILLERS** WILL BE A MYSTERY TO HIM.

AND WITH THESE NEW UNITS IN THE FIELD, THERE WILL BE NO USE FOR QUESTIONABLE ASSETS SUCH AS **PRESCOTT**.



WE CAN END THIS AS EFFORTLESSLY AS WE OBTAINED THE **SUPREME EXECUTIVE'S OFFICE**.

MEASURE YOUR WORDS, **BELLADONNA**...



THE **SUPREME EXECUTIVE** IS **STILL ALIVE**, AND HE **STILL CONTROLS** THIS CORPORATION. OUR FATE STILL LIES IN HIS **FRAIL, WITHERED HANDS**.

YES, SIR.



REMOVE **PRESCOTT**. BUT BE **DISCREET**. I DO NOT WANT A PUBLIC INCIDENT.



PRIVATE  
RESIDENCE OF  
LUCCA BIALISSIMO,  
SUPREME EXECUTIVE  
OF CYGNAT OWARI.

THE  
BOSS  
IN?

PRIVATE  
PROPERTY  
KEEP OUT

PRIVATE  
PROPERTY  
KEEP OUT

SORRY,  
MR. PRESCOTT.  
YOU DON'T HAVE PROPER  
PERMISSION TO VISIT  
MR. BIALISSIMO. YOU'LL  
NEED CLEARANCE FROM  
D.BELLADONNA OR  
D.TERASAWA.

EASY, 'BOT.  
JUST WANNA CHAT  
WITH THE MAN. HE  
AND I USED TO  
CHAT ALL THE  
TIME.

SORRY  
MR. PRESCOTT.  
YOU'LL NEED  
CLEARANCE  
FROM --

-- KAUGH!

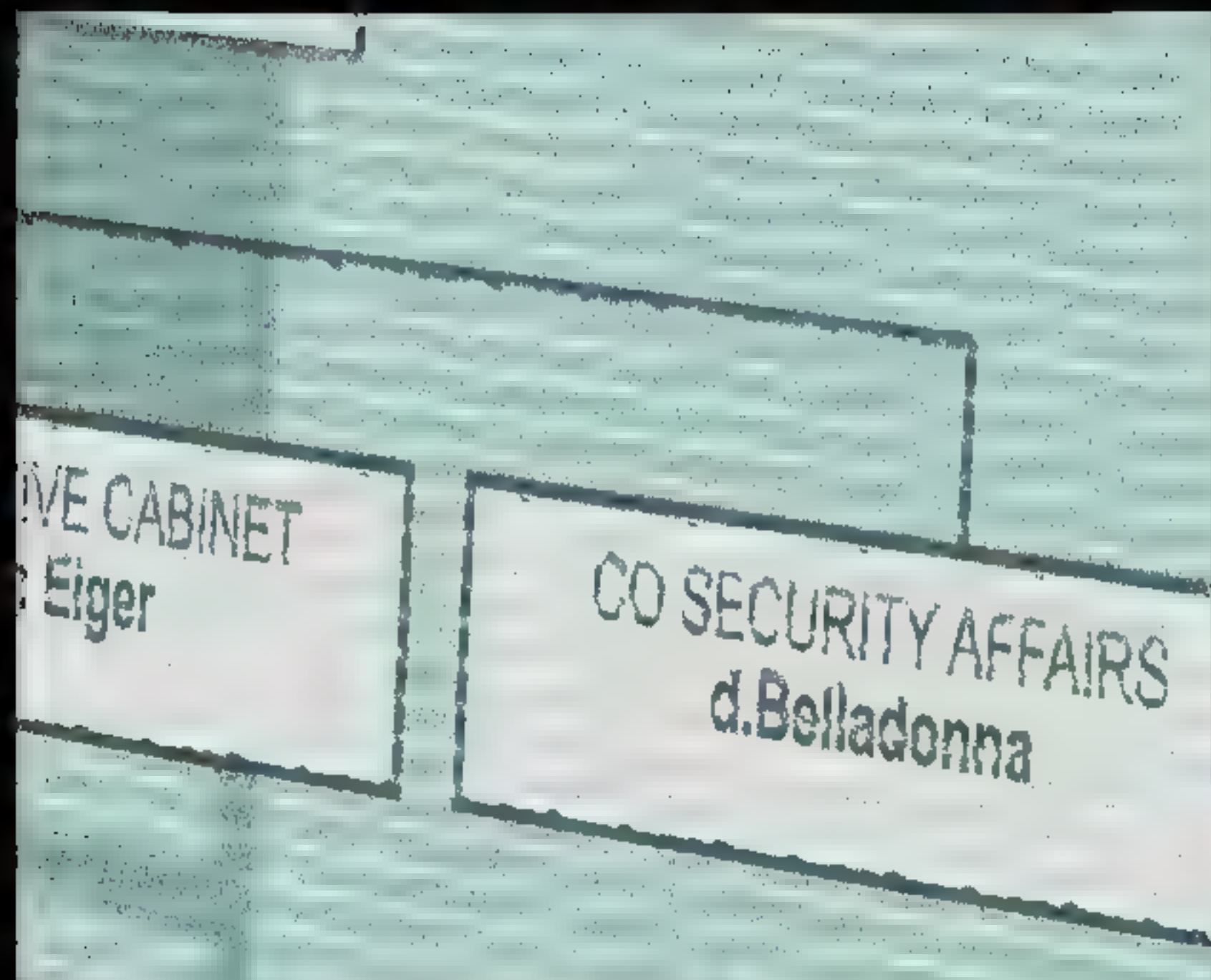
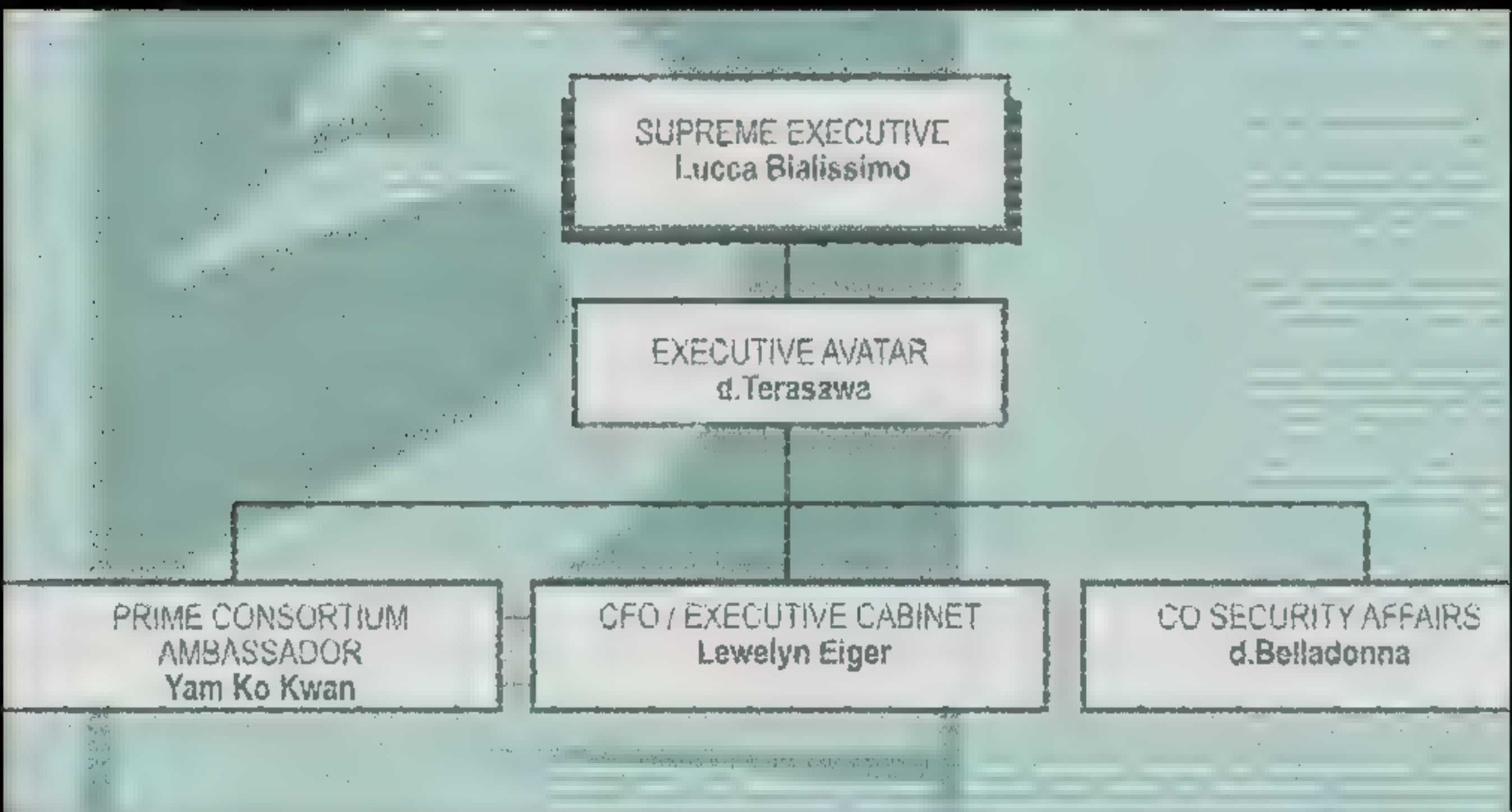
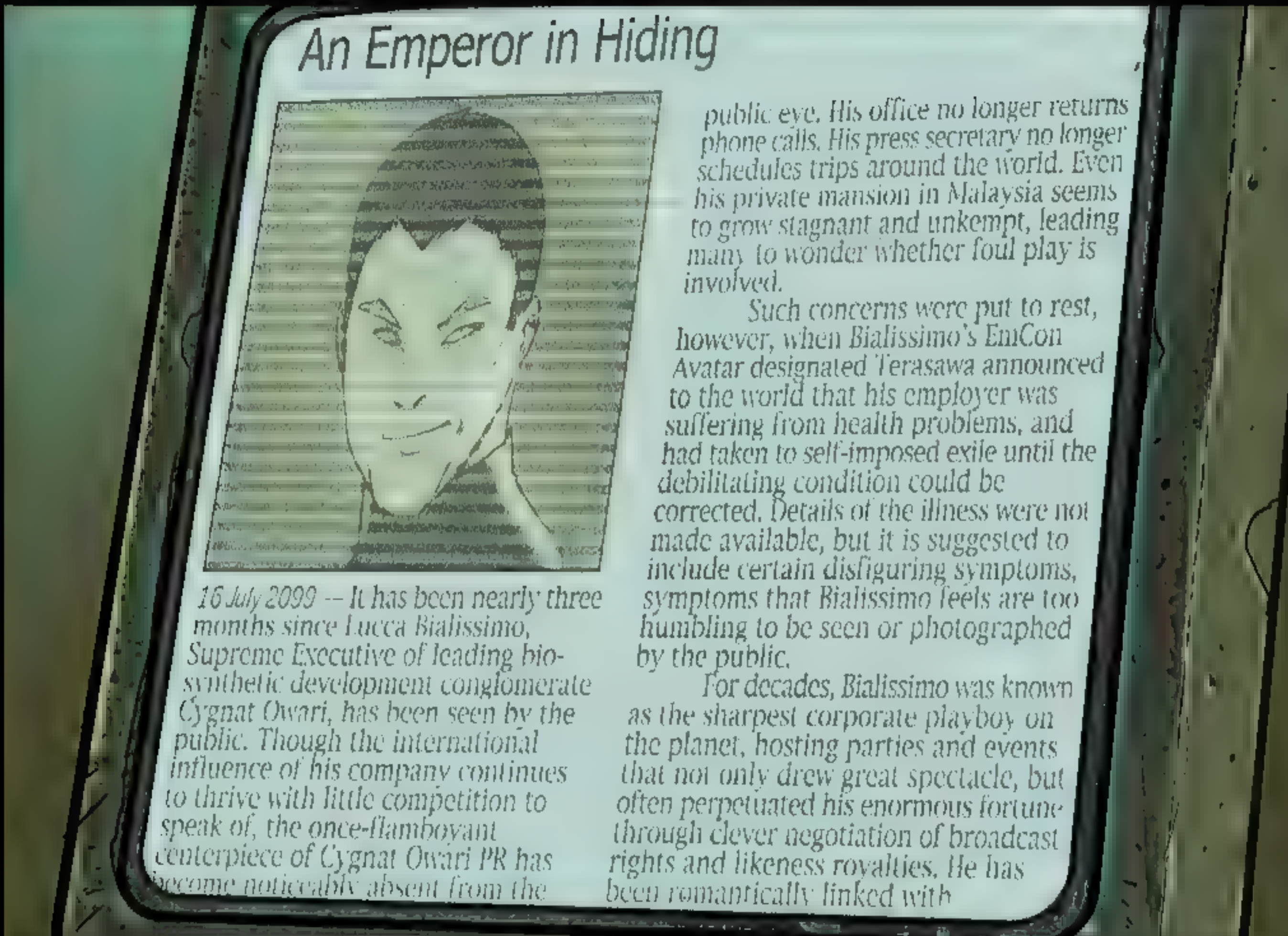
RIGHT.

LIKE I DON'T  
GET ENOUGH GRIEF  
FROM THE SPARRING  
BOTS AT THE  
GYM...











"TECH BLOCK," 29<sup>TH</sup>  
BUSINESS DISTRICT.

...HOLY  
JONES, THAT  
WHAT I *THINK*  
IT IS?

YES.

MAN,  
I AIN'T NEVER  
SEEN ONE FOR REAL ...  
SMALLER'N I'D HAVE  
FIGURED...

...WHERE'D  
YOU GET IT?

THAT IS  
IRRELEVANT.  
HOW SOON CAN  
YOU HAVE IT  
READY?

MILITARY BOX  
LIKE THIS COULD BE  
TOUGH TO CRACK, BUT  
I KNOW A GUY WHO  
DID IT ONCE.

WHO?

EASY, PAL --  
ANOTHER COALITION  
BUDDY. IT'S  
COOL.

THE *SIGNATURE  
FREQUENCIES* I  
REQUEST ARE VERY SPECIFIC.  
IT IS VERY IMPORTANT THAT  
THE BOX IS EQUIPPED TO EMIT  
ALL OF THEM -- WITHOUT  
INTERFERING WITH ITS  
RECOVERY PING.

CAN YOU  
CONFIGURE THE  
DEVICE TO ACTIVATE  
ON DEMAND?

NO EFFORT  
WHATEVER.

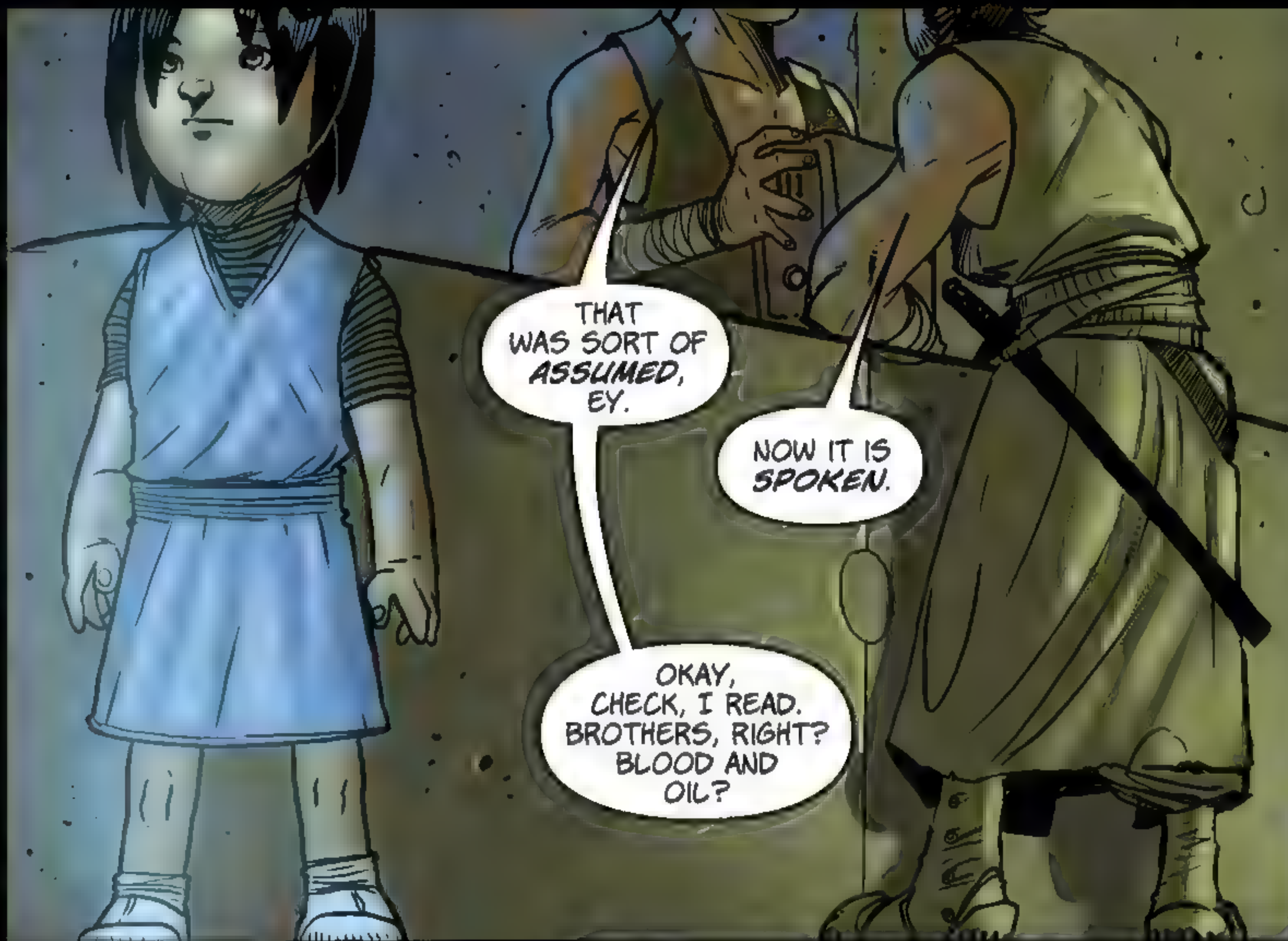




SO HOW  
YOU PLAN TO  
PAY FOR ALL  
THIS?



YOU MAY KEEP  
WHATEVER DATA YOU  
DOWNLOAD FROM THE  
DRIVE SET. THAT SHOULD  
BE WORTH A SMALL  
FORTUNE TO THE  
COALITION.



THAT  
WAS SORT OF  
*ASSUMED*,  
EY.

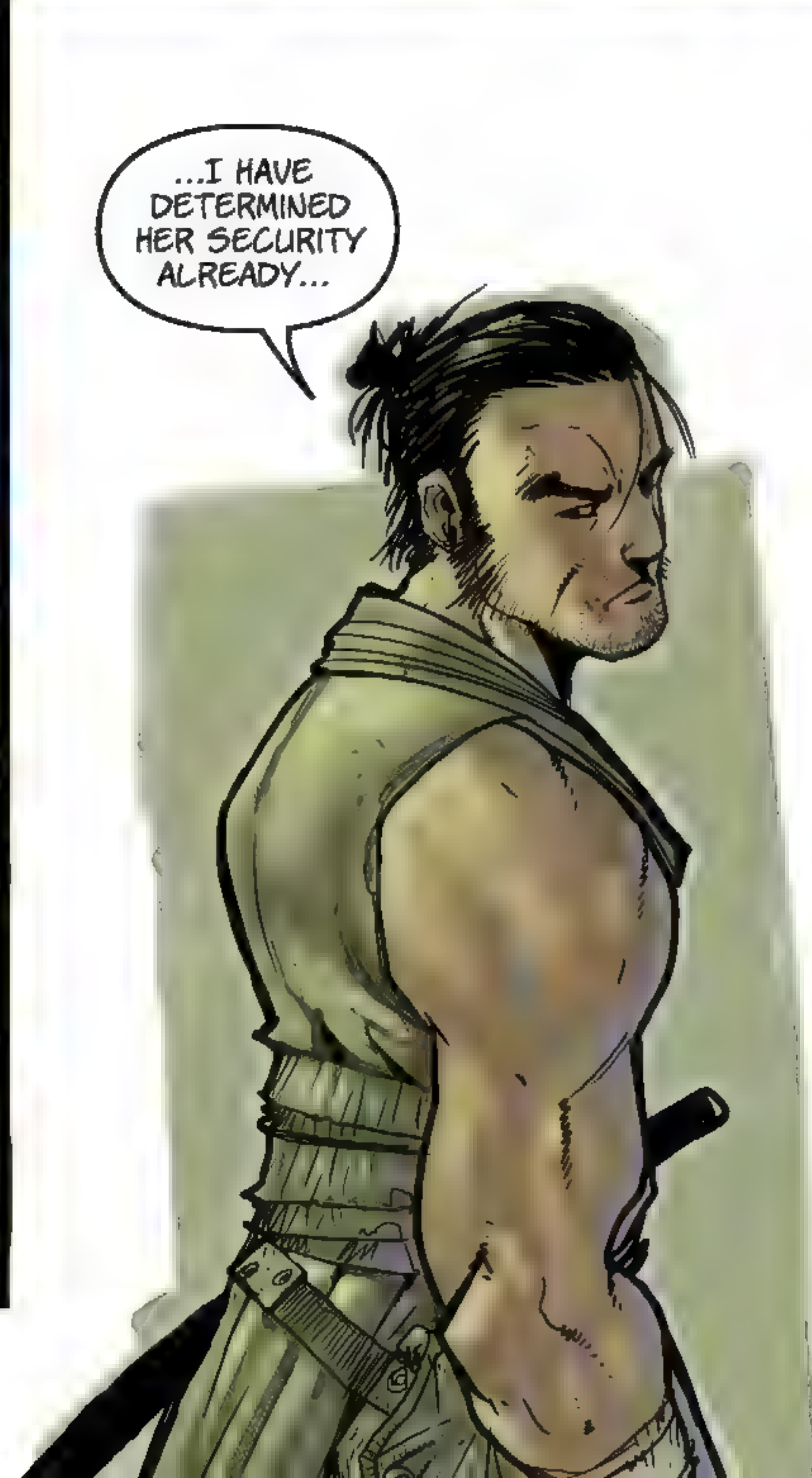
NOW IT IS  
*SPOKEN*.

OKAY,  
CHECK, I READ.  
BROTHERS, RIGHT?  
BLOOD AND  
OIL?



COULD TAKE  
A FEW HOURS TO  
DO THIS. YOU WANT I  
SHOULD LOOK AFTER  
THE GIRL WHILE YOU  
DO YOUR THING?

NO, THANK  
YOU...



...I HAVE  
DETERMINED  
HER SECURITY  
ALREADY...



"PALUNS." BLACK  
LIGHT DISTRICT.

...THE SPREAD OF  
OTHER BLOOD-BORN VIRUSES  
THAT MAY LEAD TO FURTHER CASES OF  
THE WAR SPORE. PUNDITS HAVE ARGUED THE  
SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS THREAT, POINTING TOWARDS  
THE NATURAL AGGRESSIVENESS OF THIS STRAIN OF  
BUTTERFLY, BUT PRESERVATIONISTS MAINTAIN  
THEIR KEY POSITION IN WHAT THEY CALL  
"THE WEAKENING GLOBAL FOOD  
CHAIN"...

YOU  
PRESCOTT?

WHO'S  
ASKING?

...DESPITE  
THESE ARGUMENTS,  
SOME NATIONS HAVE ALREADY  
BEGUN DUSTING VILLAGES  
WITH EXPERIMENTAL  
PESTICIDES...

SOMEONE  
INTERESTED IN  
THE REWARD FOR  
THAT *EMCON* AND  
*KID*. IT STILL  
VALID?

IT IS  
IF THERE'S AN  
APPREHENSION.  
IS YOUR INFO  
SOLID?

IT IS  
IF YOU ACT  
FAST...



FOUR HOURS  
LATER.

OKAY, BOYS.  
EYES OPEN AND  
MOUTHS SHUT. THIS  
ONE'S OFF THE  
BOOKS.

NO  
SCREW  
UPS.

CONVOY  
SUSPECT SPOTTED.  
THAT THEM?

LOOKS  
LIKE IT'S MAKING  
A PIT STOP...

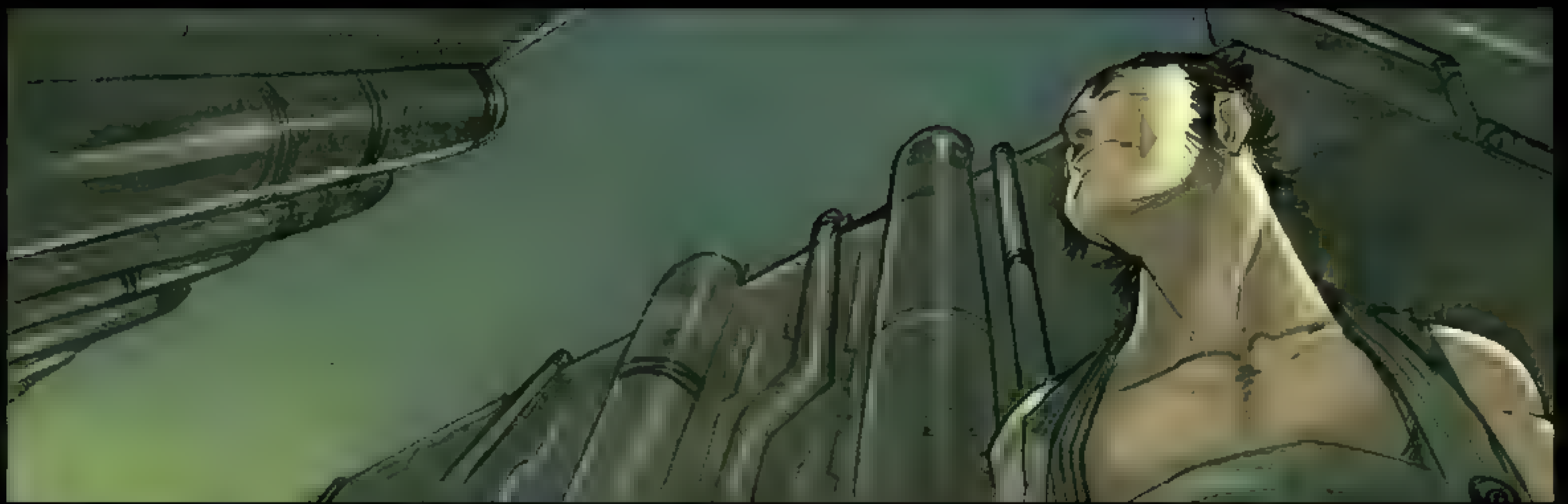
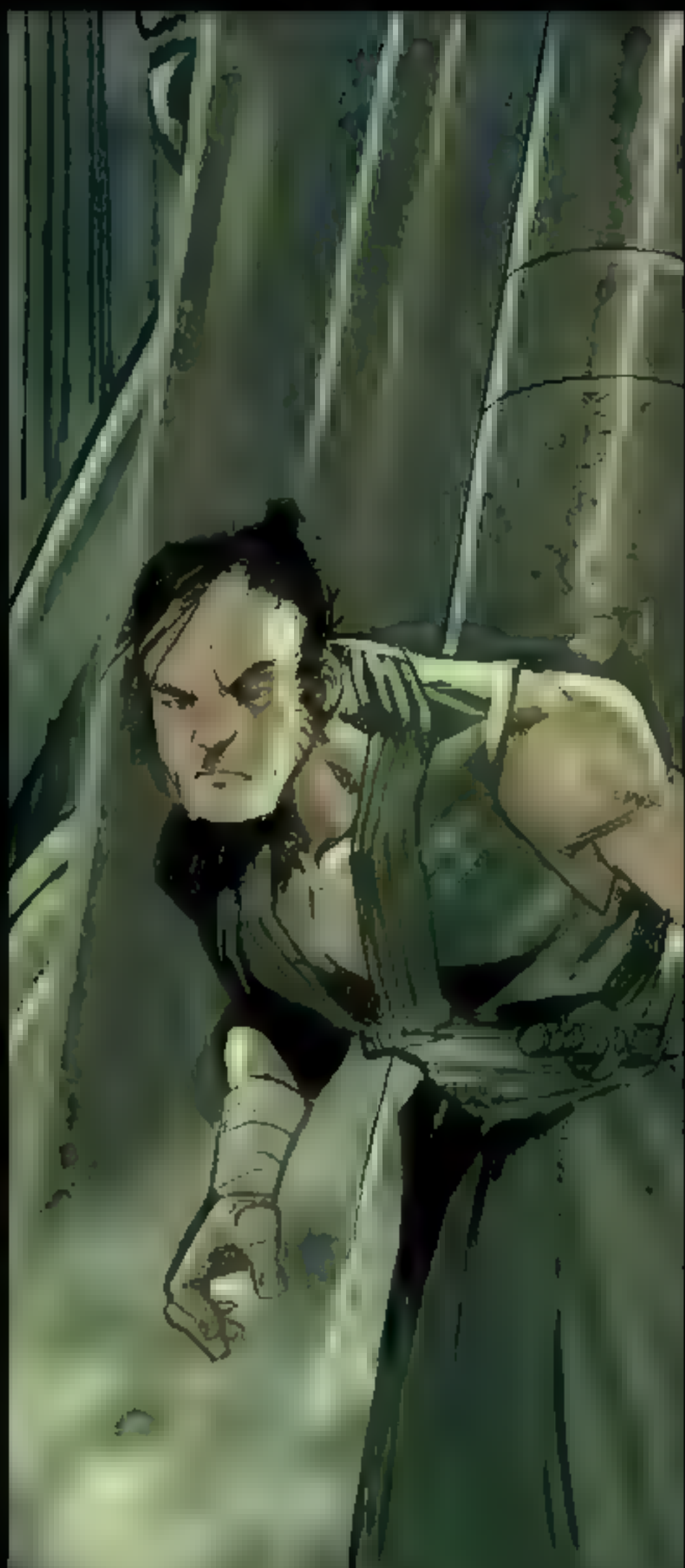
...LOSING  
VISUAL...

WRRRRR

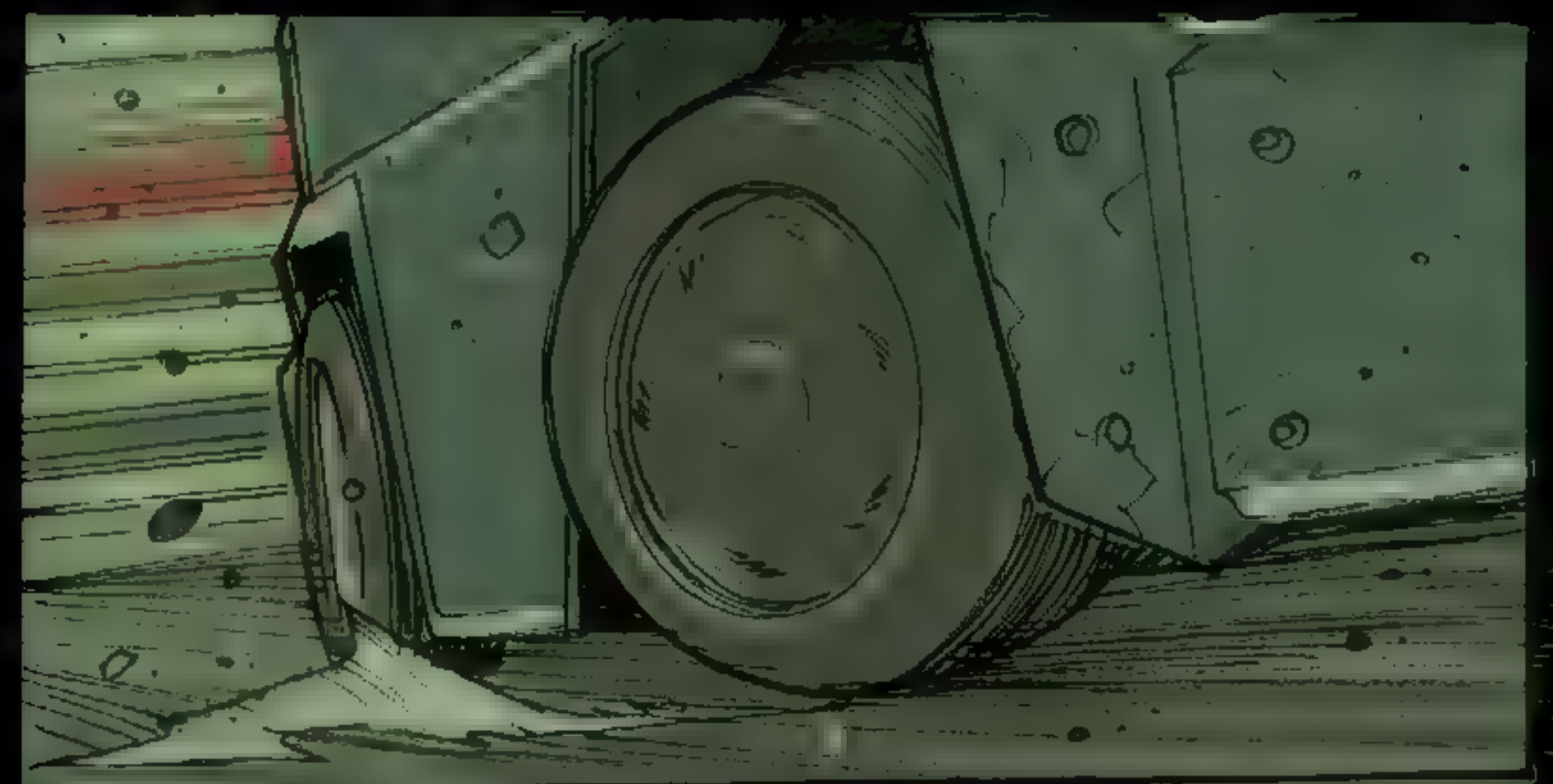
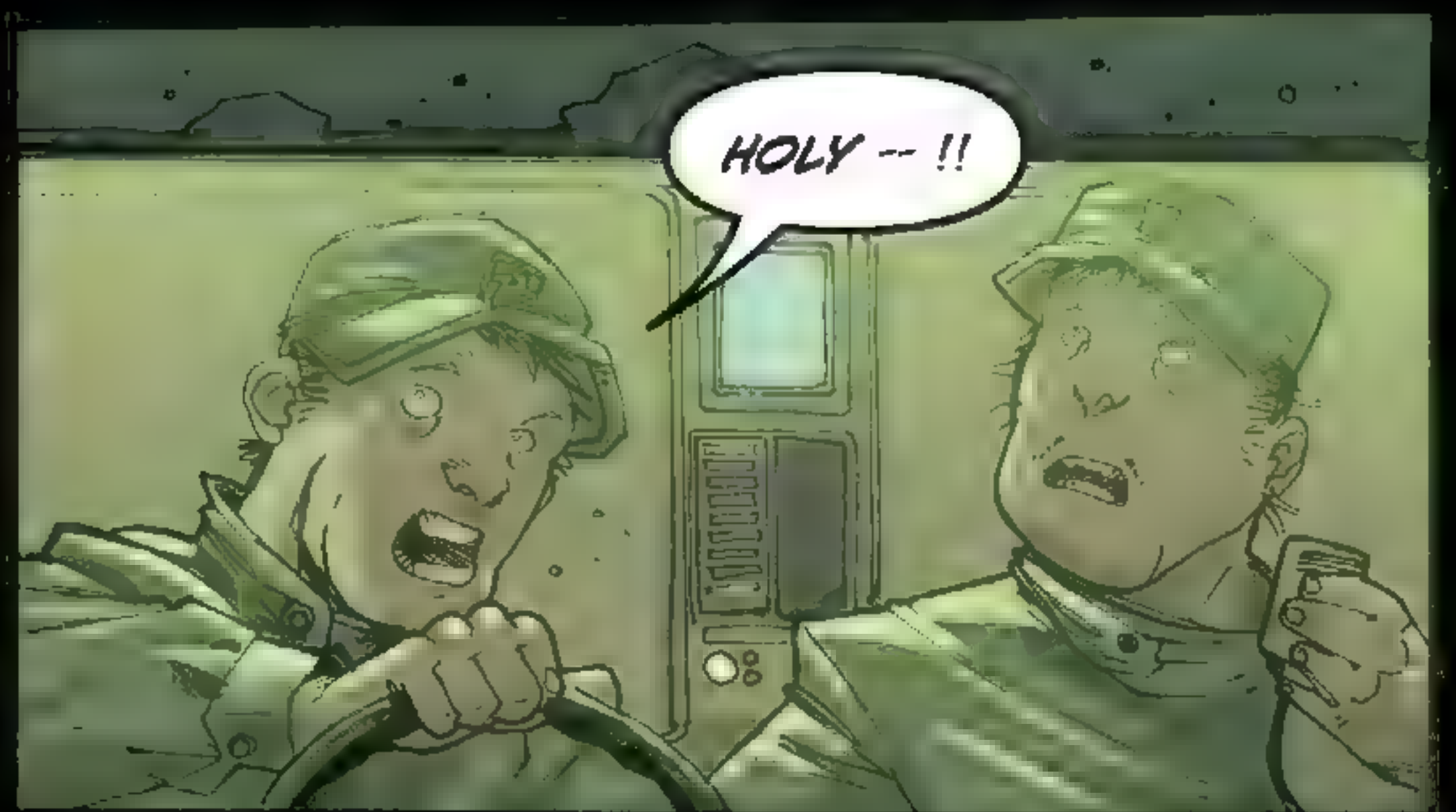
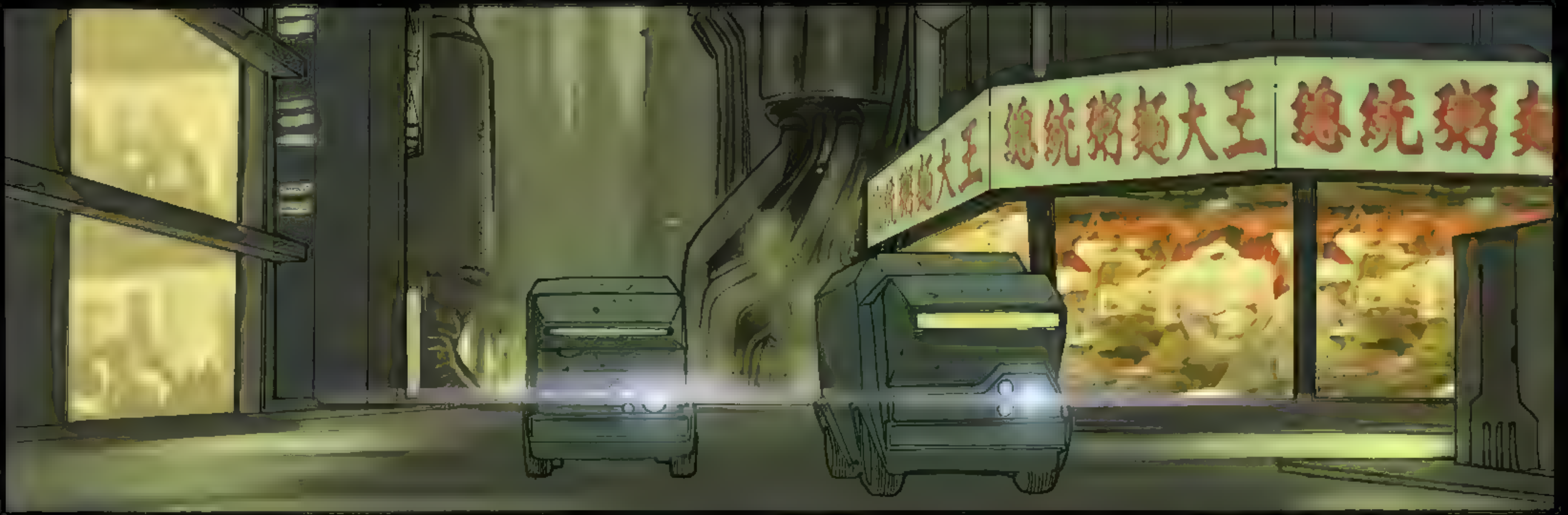
THAT'S  
THEM.

MARK THAT  
TRUCK FOR  
TRACKING.

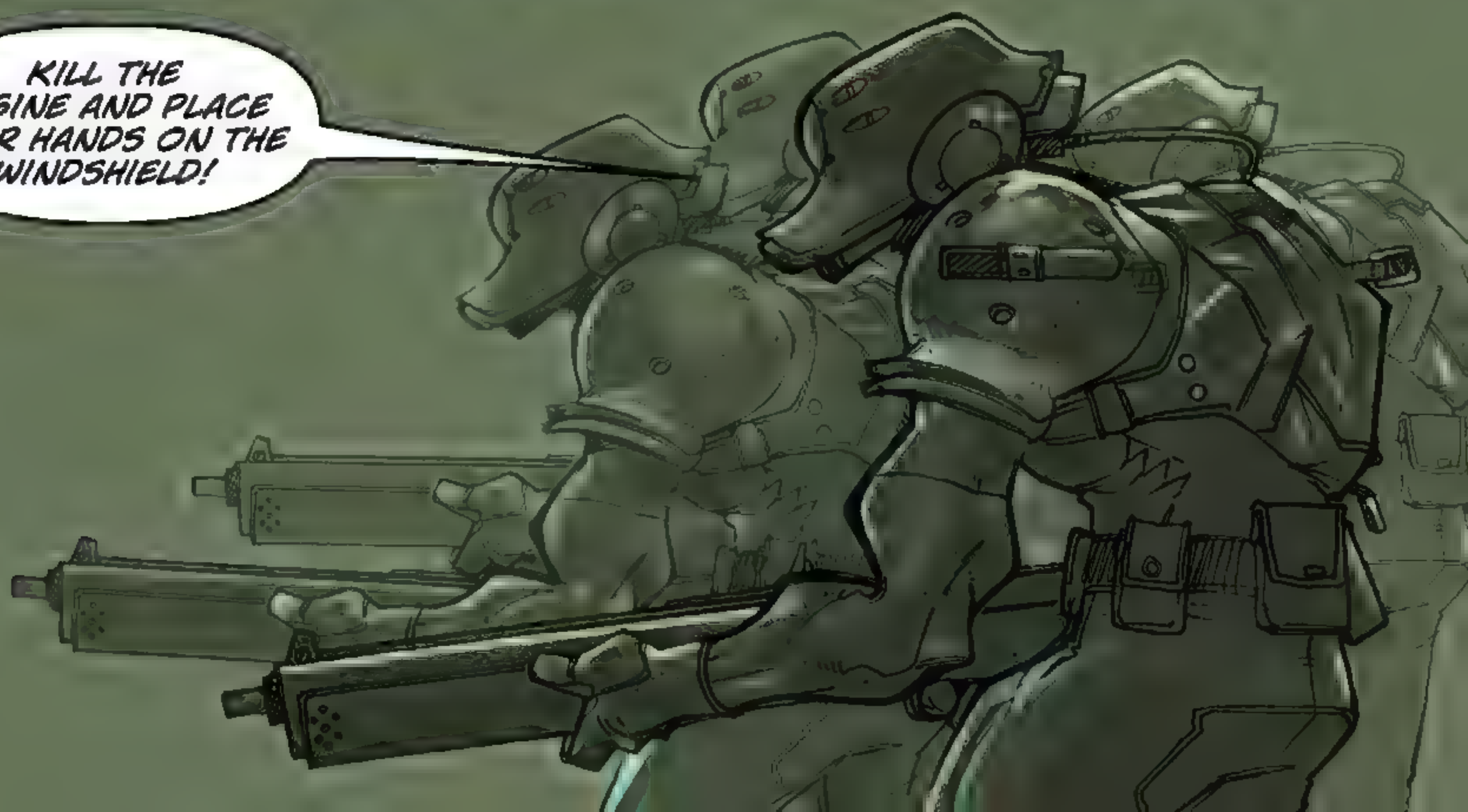




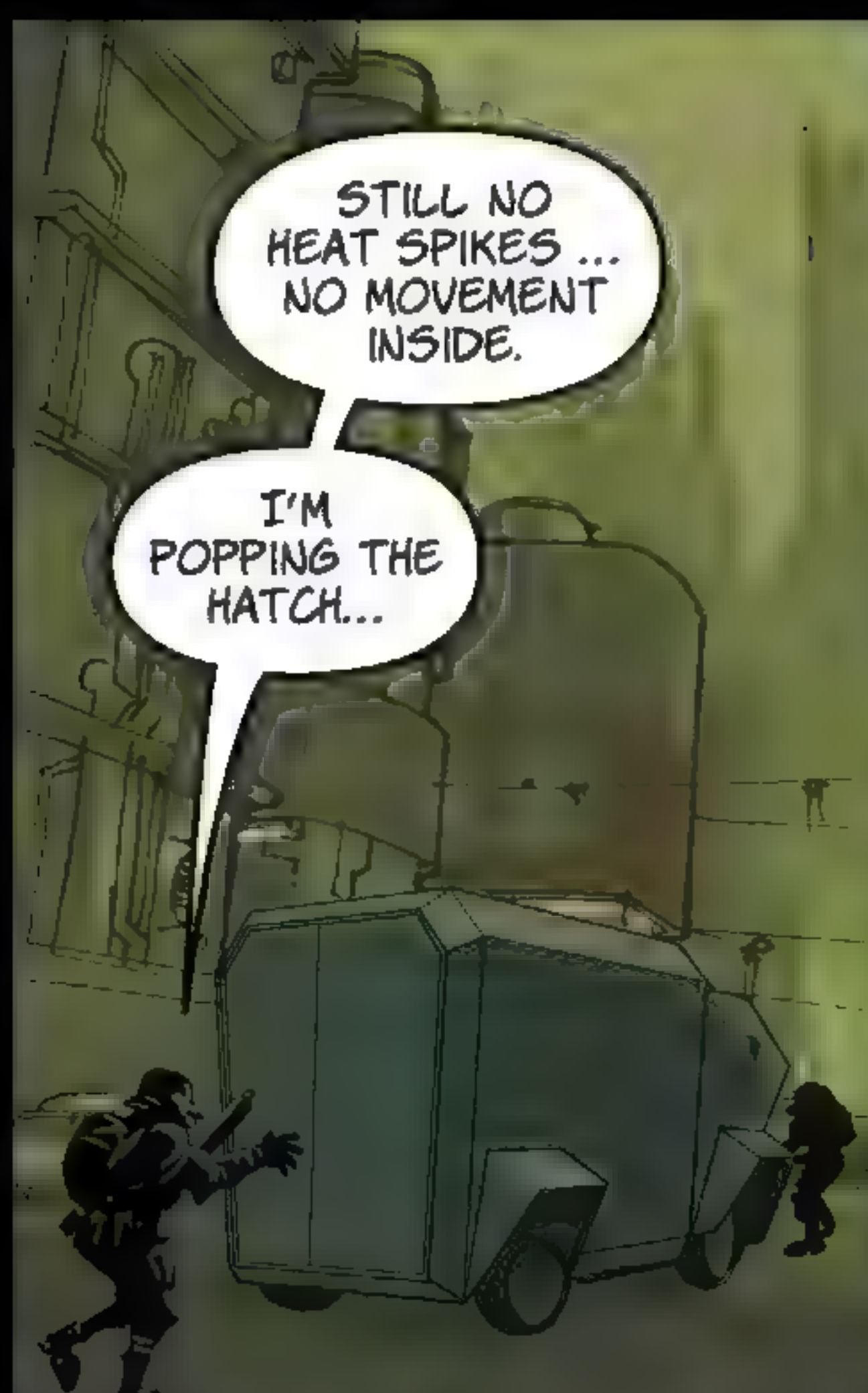




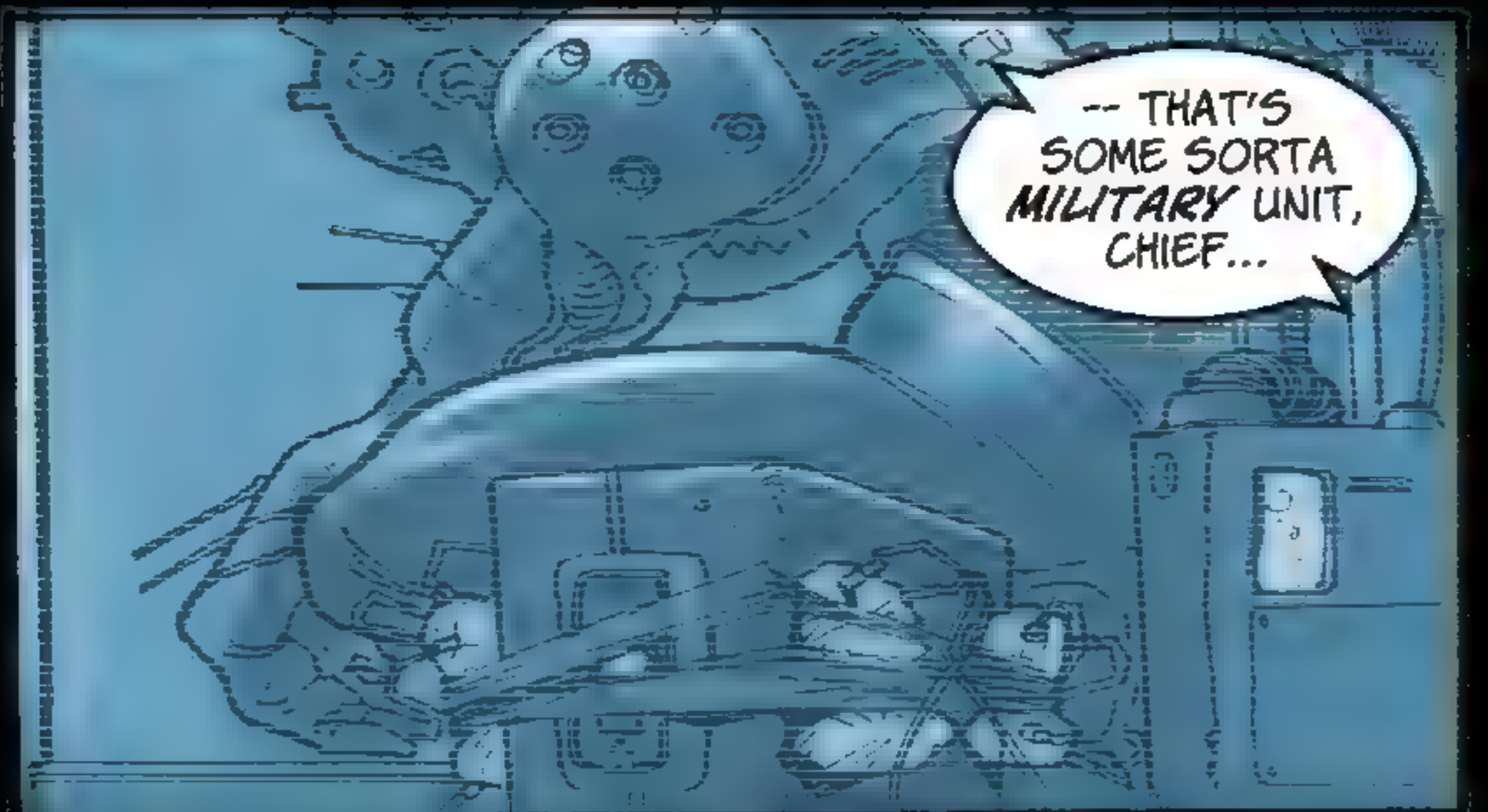
KILL THE  
ENGINE AND PLACE  
YOUR HANDS ON THE  
WINDSHIELD!



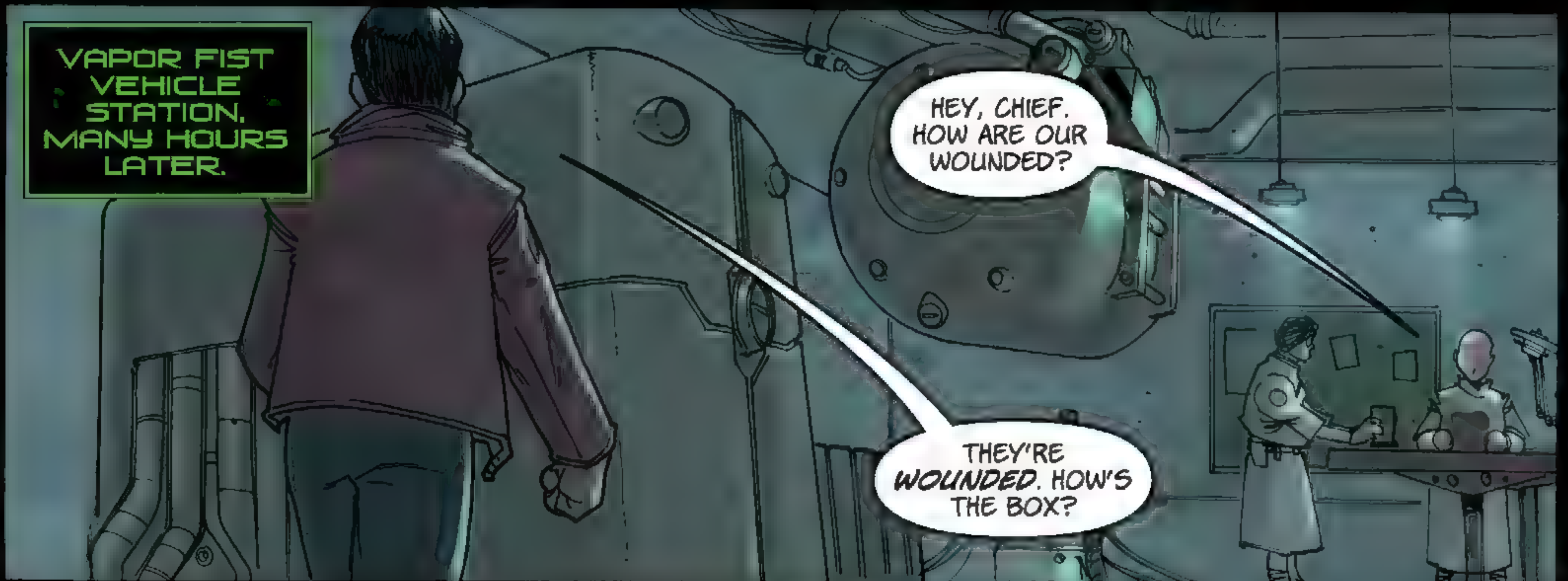




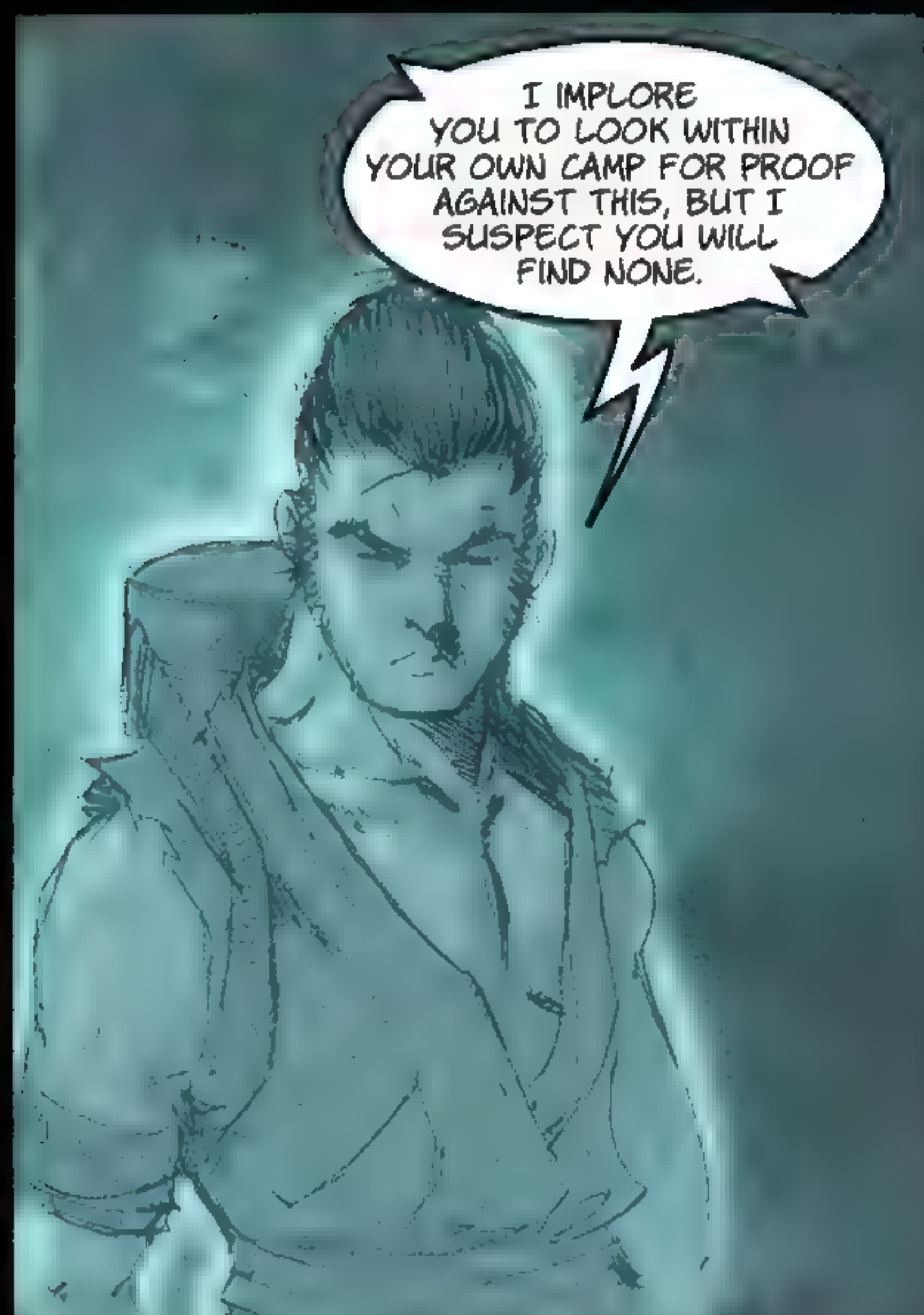
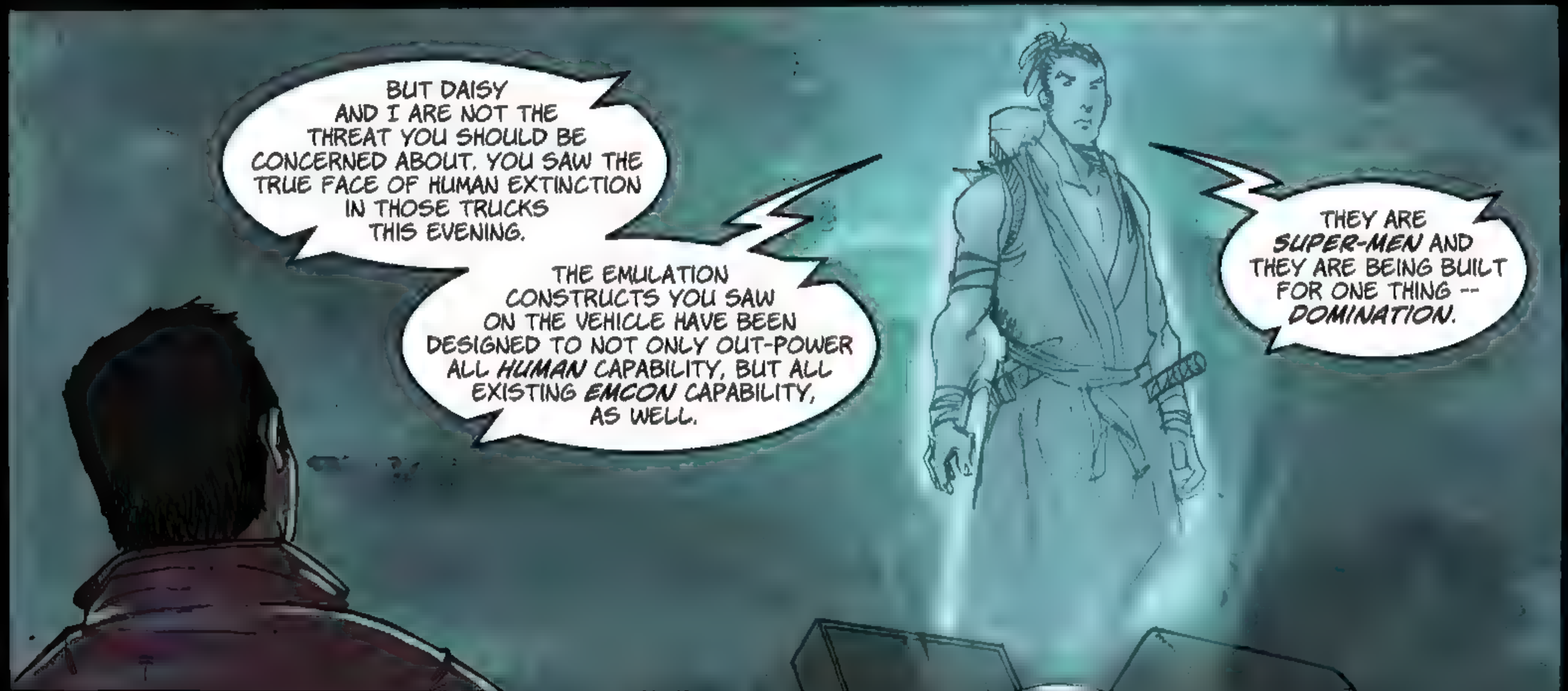










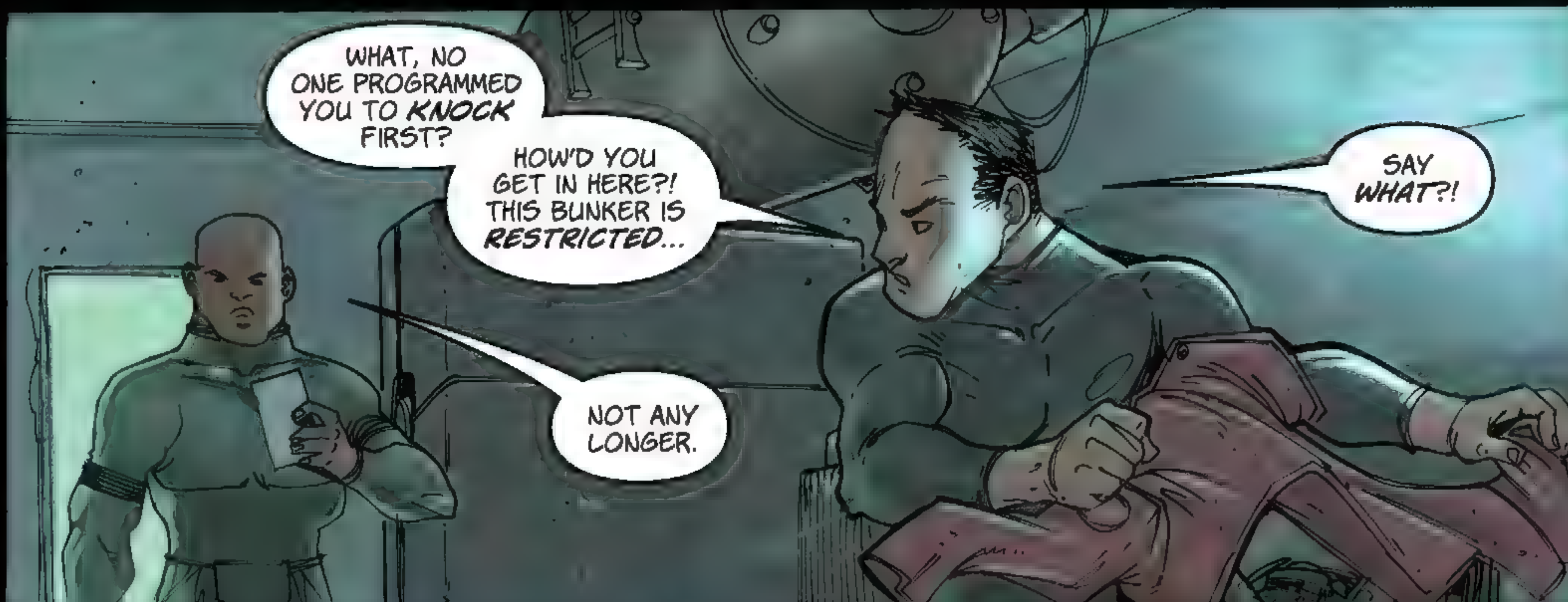






"DOMINATION..."?

Mr.  
PRESCOTT --



WHAT, NO  
ONE PROGRAMMED  
YOU TO **KNOCK**  
FIRST?

HOW'D YOU  
GET IN HERE?!  
THIS BUNKER IS  
**RESTRICTED...**

NOT ANY  
LONGER.

SAY  
**WHAT?!**

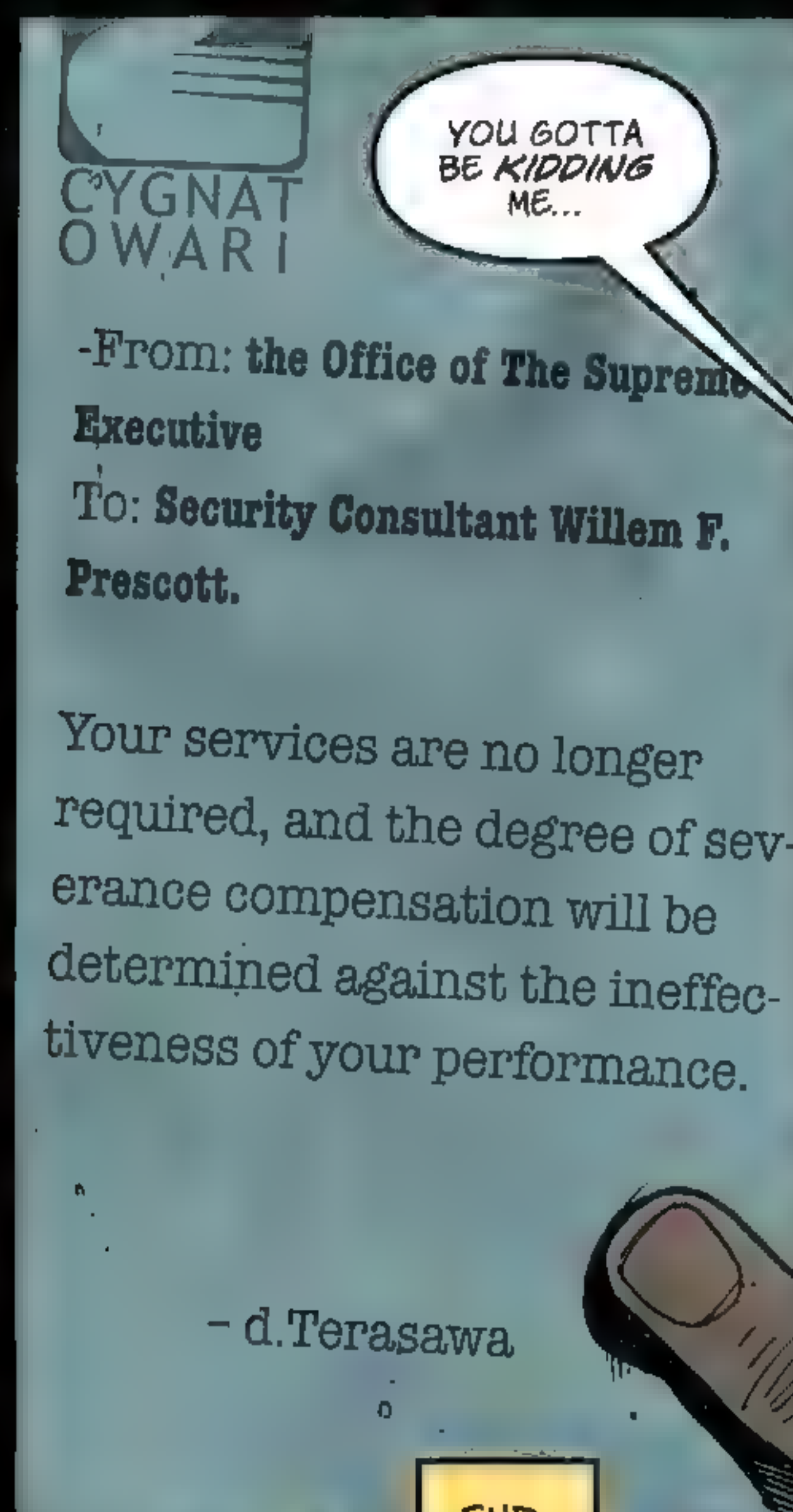


CYGNAT OWARI  
HAS PURCHASED  
ALL **VAPOR FIST**  
HOLDINGS. SECURITY  
CLEARANCE HAS BEEN  
RESTRUCTURED.

MY  
**ASS --!**



WHAT'S  
THIS...?



YOU GOTTA  
BE **KIDDING**  
ME...

-From: the Office of The Supreme  
Executive  
To: Security Consultant Willem F.  
Prescott.

Your services are no longer  
required, and the degree of sev-  
erance compensation will be  
determined against the ineffec-  
tiveness of your performance.

- d.Terasawa

END



# LONE WOLF 2100™

子連水狼

THE RED FILE







**TOP SECRET  
EYES ONLY**  
UNITED NATIONS/  
CORPORATIONS/  
INVESTIGATIVE ARM

The following materials were retrieved under the guise of a Pan-National Congressional Audit. Access was allowed as per international law, and all personal communication was secured and restored from permanent archive. No data was lost or destroyed in the course of events, except as noted.

Files classified as RED were accessible only to those of Executive Clearance, including the A.S.E. (Avatar to the Supreme Executive) d. Terasawa, and those granted clearance by qualified individuals. By definition, files classified as RED were either hard materials to be destroyed or digital correspondence printed once, then stricken from digital storage. These files, however, remained physically intact inside a secure lockbox within the A.S.E.'s private quarters for reasons unknown. As this residence was issued by Cygnat Owari Corporate Housing, access was granted during Congressional Subpoena.

Further investigation has continued since acquiring these files, yet no additional insight as to why they remained undestroyed has been discovered.

private  
As this residence  
Owari Corporate Housing,  
was granted.

**TOP SECRET  
EYES ONLY**

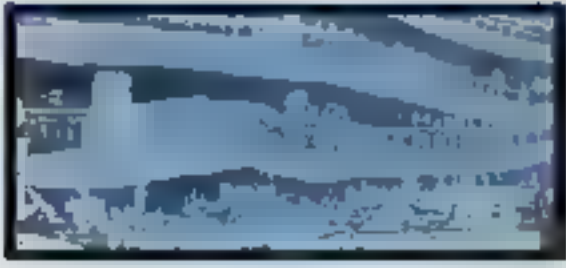




History of  
Sungshan,  
Taiwan.



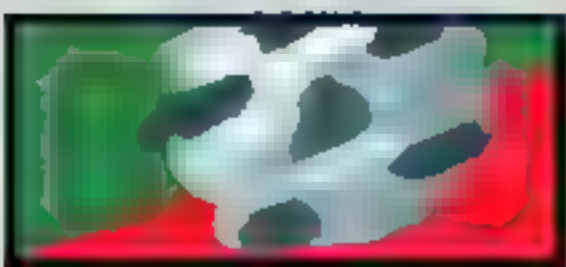
Timeline of  
events leading to  
the  
firebombing.



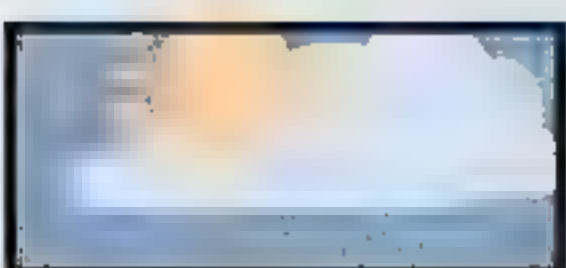
Registry of  
known victims.



Public poll: Do  
you agree?



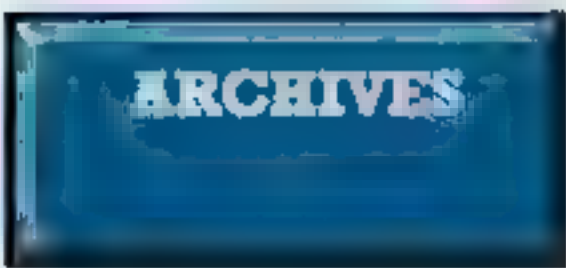
- World Cup:  
Mexico wins  
again!



Local  
forecast



Regional  
news



## TAIWANESE CITY DESTROYED

Globalnet Newswire, Taiwan (GNN) –  
“Sungshan is no more.” Those were  
the opening words in World Health  
Secretary Brandon Major-Smith’s press  
conference held yesterday in Hong  
Kong’s Re-Colonized Capital building.  
Major-smith confirmed rumors that the  
industrial center of Taiwan had indeed  
been secured by military forces in an  
attempt to contain a deadly virus that  
had spread through the population in  
less than 3 days. According to Major-  
Smith, a collection of the world’s most  
prolific scientists were consulted, and  
it was largely agreed that the only chance  
of containing the organism was through  
regional fire-bombing.

“We are confident the danger has  
passed, and that the sterilization of the  
area was successful. Our compassion  
goes out to the families of those victims trapped in the hot zone.”

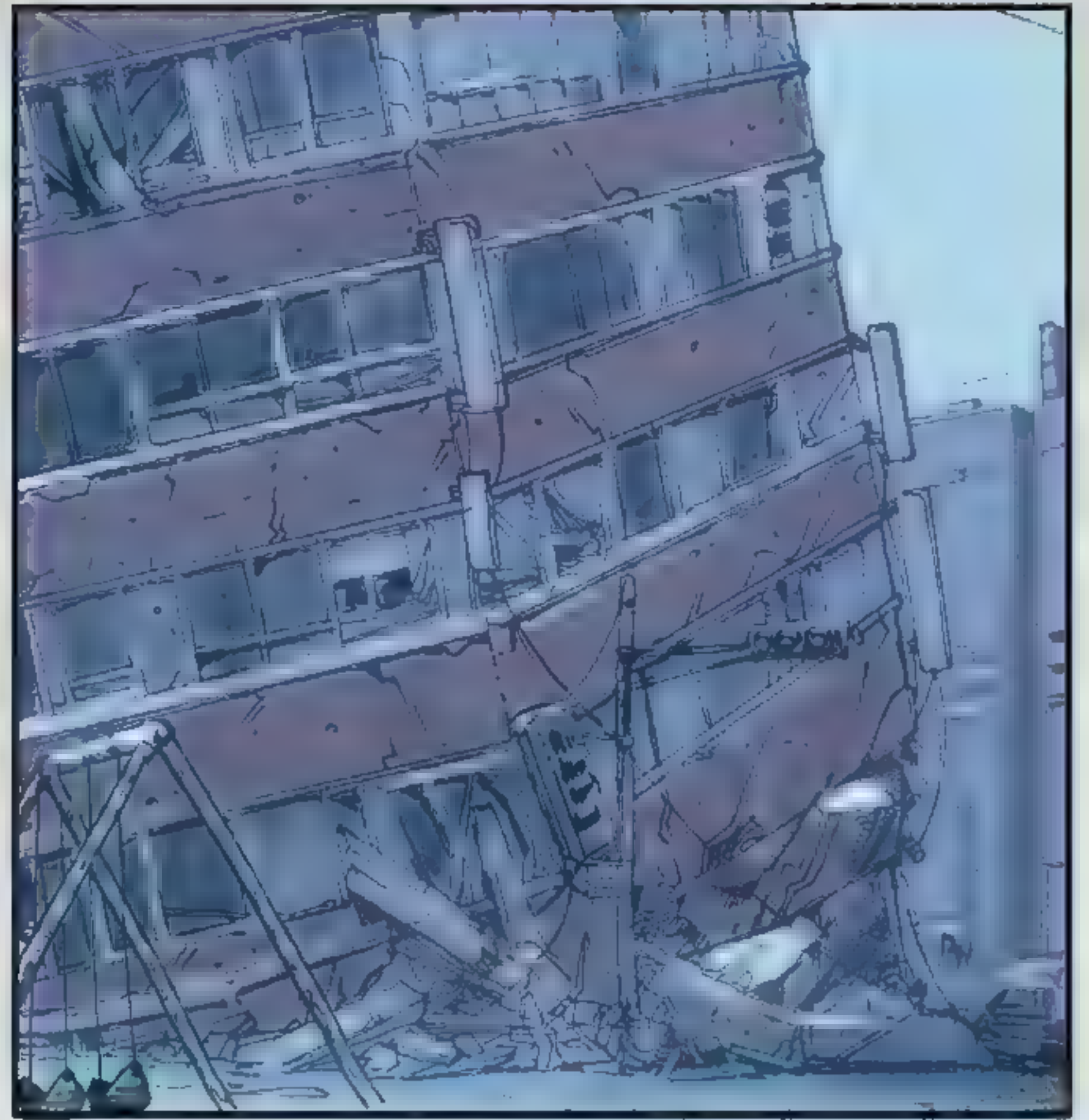
The World Health Consortium has taken severe criticism from human right activists  
and governments worldwide who believe their absolute condemnation of an entire  
region’s population was akin to genocide. Major-Smith begs to differ.

“Those unfortunates caught within the secured region of Sungshan would have died  
within 48 hours from this plague anyway, and such death would not have contributed  
to a solution. As inhumane as these groups might believe our action to be, it was  
the only way to prevent an even greater disaster. Had this action not been taken, it  
is possible the entire island of Taiwan would now be infected, with international  
shipping lanes threatening to spread the disease worldwide. We did the only thing  
that could be done.”

The plague responsible for this disaster is believed to be the product of manmade  
genetic engineering, and has been labeled “The War Spore” by various radical  
organizations. Though no single group or individual has been linked to its release,  
widespread belief holds The Coalition for Universal Life responsible. The Coalition  
has openly claimed responsibility for the bombing of several EmCon factories in the  
past several months, and reports of recent activity around Sungshan, an industrial  
center in the manufacture of EmCon components, have been openly verified by  
Coalition spokesmembers. The group denies responsibility for the War Spore’s  
release, however.

“While we regret the loss of human life in this tragedy, we cannot share any grief in  
the government-sanctioned destruction of the slave-trading corporate structures  
housed in Sungshan,” says Coalition spokesperson Valerie Proust. “Perhaps now  
our Emulated brethren will be valued more as genetic beings deserving equal rights  
instead of exploitable machinery whose parts are now merely harder to come by.”

“These are not unlike issues dealt with 60 years ago, when cloning became  
commonplace,” says Major-Smith. (more)







# CYGNAT OWARI

Primary Research Campus  
Executive Legal Consultation and Policy

## General Internal Memorandum:

To all employees:

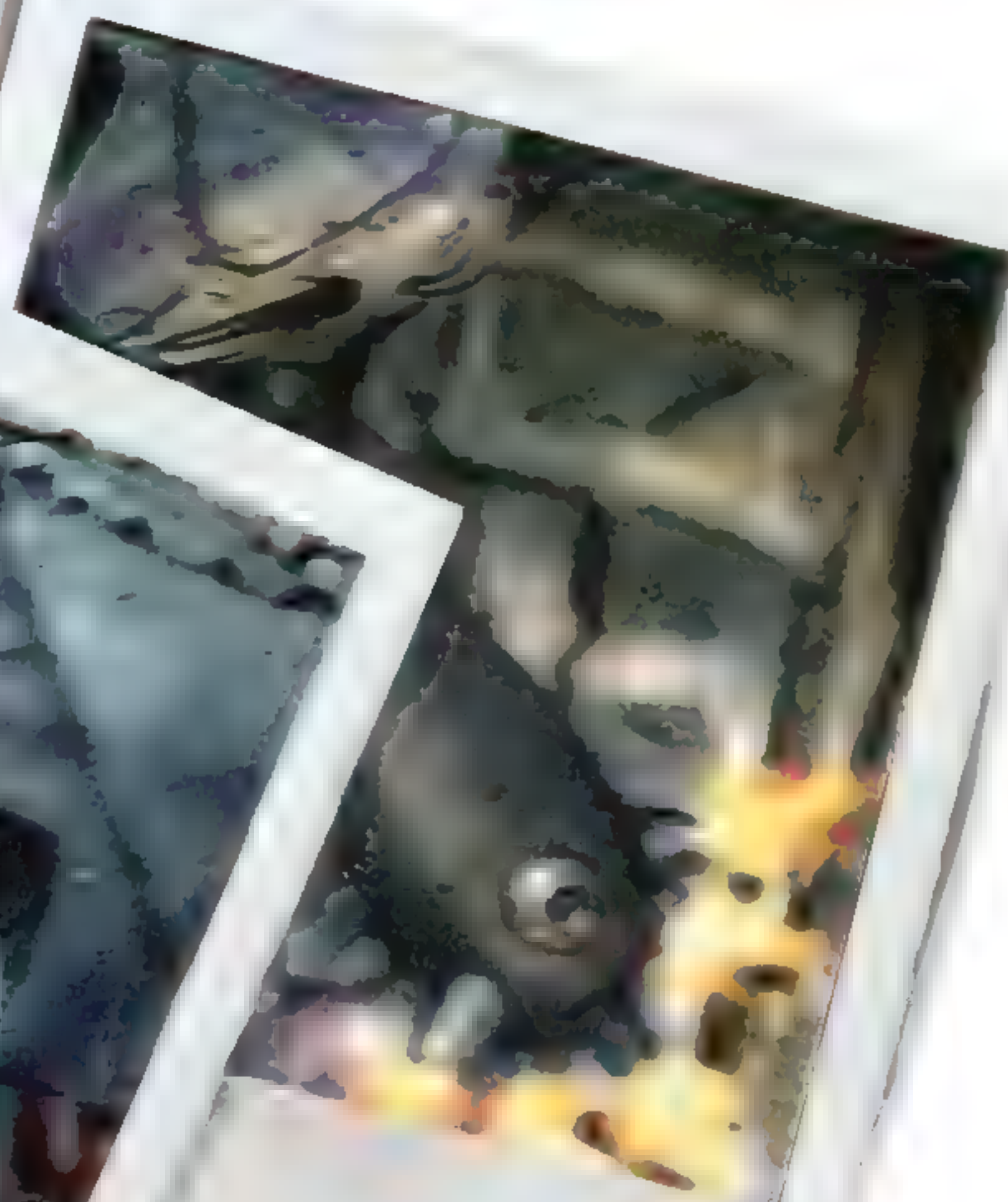
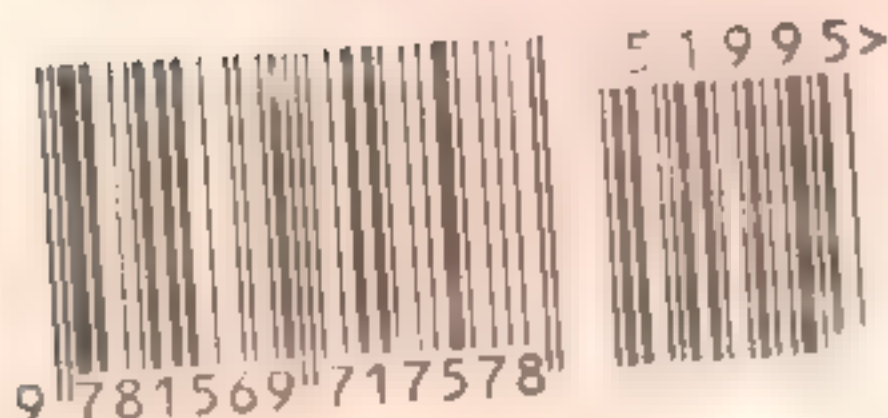
In light of recent environmental conditions, Cygnat Owari has been solicited by The World Health Consortium for a number of departmental audits. These audits should be scheduled and routed through Legal Consultation only. **DO NOT SPEAK OF ANY INTERNAL MATTERS WITH OUTSIDE PARTIES WITHOUT CONSULTING WITH LEGAL FIRST.** This includes even the most innocuous third party - friends, spouses, relatives, etc. Should it be discovered that any information has left the compound without authorization, you could be held liable to the full extent of prosecution.

In response to the heightened tension surrounding these legal matters, we are increasing security around the campus to include a number of military class automatons. Their presence is to insure your safety.

With everyone's cooperation and dedication, we will see these questionable times through successfully. Your loyalty and support is the bedrock on which Cygnat Owari stands - without your strength and talent, we are nothing.

Thank you,

Kristiana Martinez  
Senior Executive Legal Consultant"





USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport / AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Bunkasa Ishima, RDev #603092  
TO: Designation ID - "Terasawa", SupEx Attachment #292093  
DATE: Thursday, June 18th, 2099 10:38:26  
SUBJECT: Re: Task Units

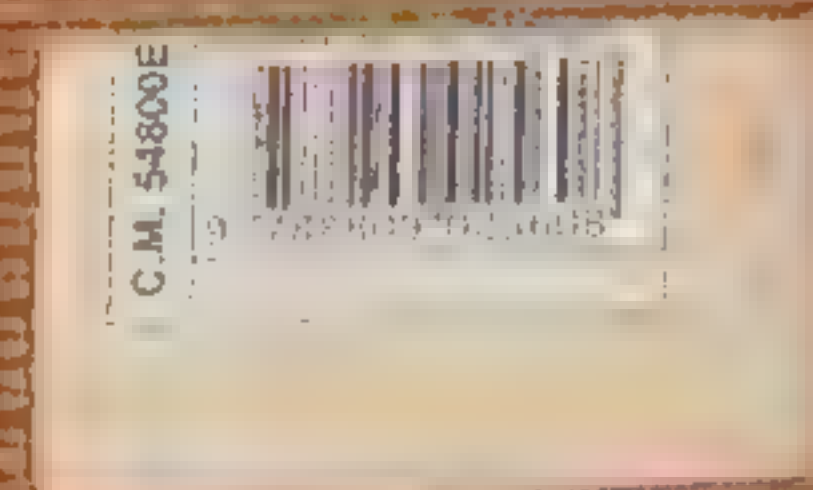
As requested, please find the attached information on Task Units Bravo 14-17.

Each has been tested in secluded field exams and subjected to stress conditions several degrees beyond standard. The results, as outlined within, were quite satisfactory.

The host components have been cleared through quarantine, and no sign of biological-rejection has been detected. These units can be given final tracking implants for free-roaming exercises and made available within 3 days. Please advise.

Note: Though these units were designed for the Supreme Executive himself, based on his exact specifications, I am confident we can achieve more efficient field units with similar capabilities through an extension of our standard Emulation Construct program. If prudent, I would be happy to outline a proposal for the Executive Committee. Please advise.

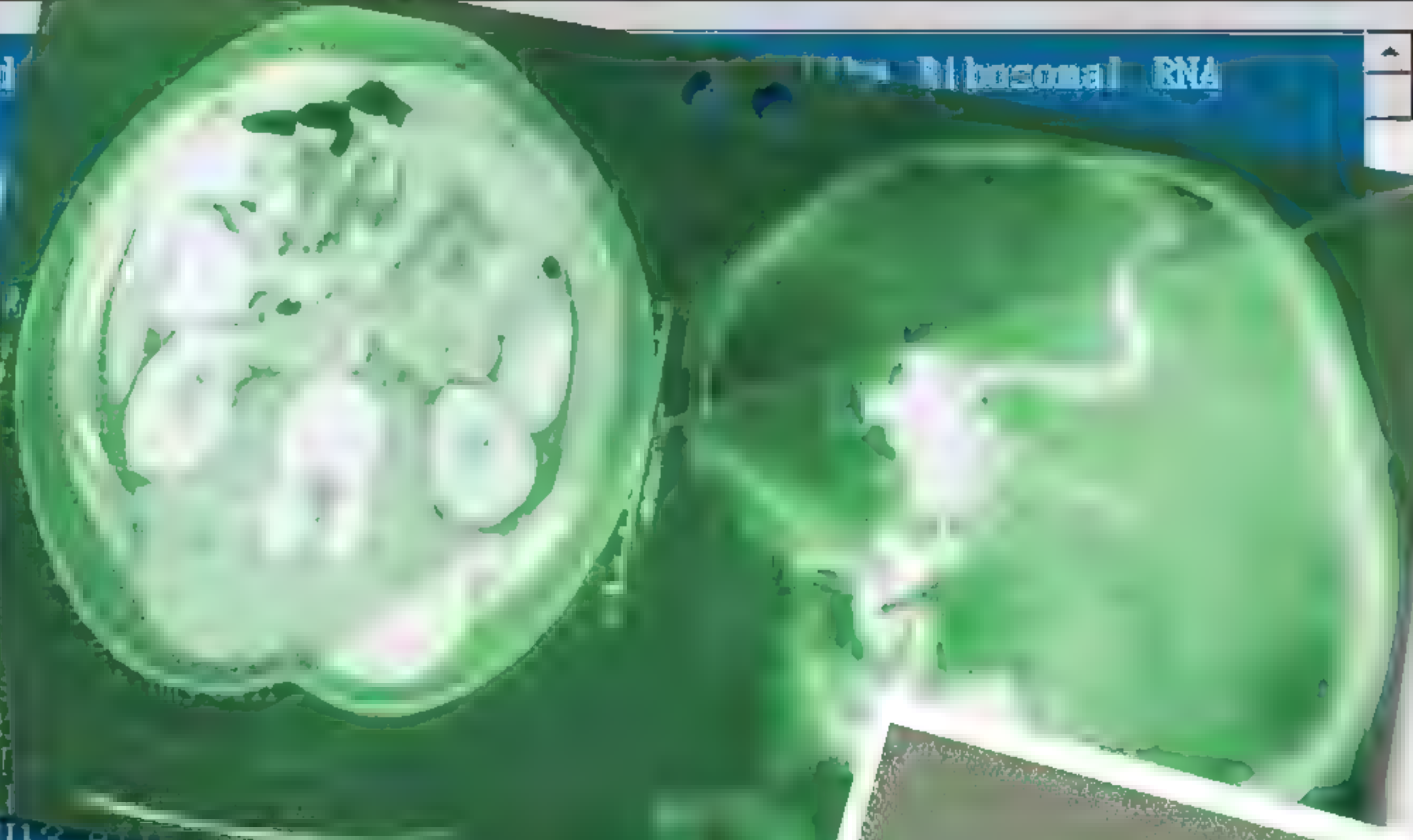
- B.Ishikawa





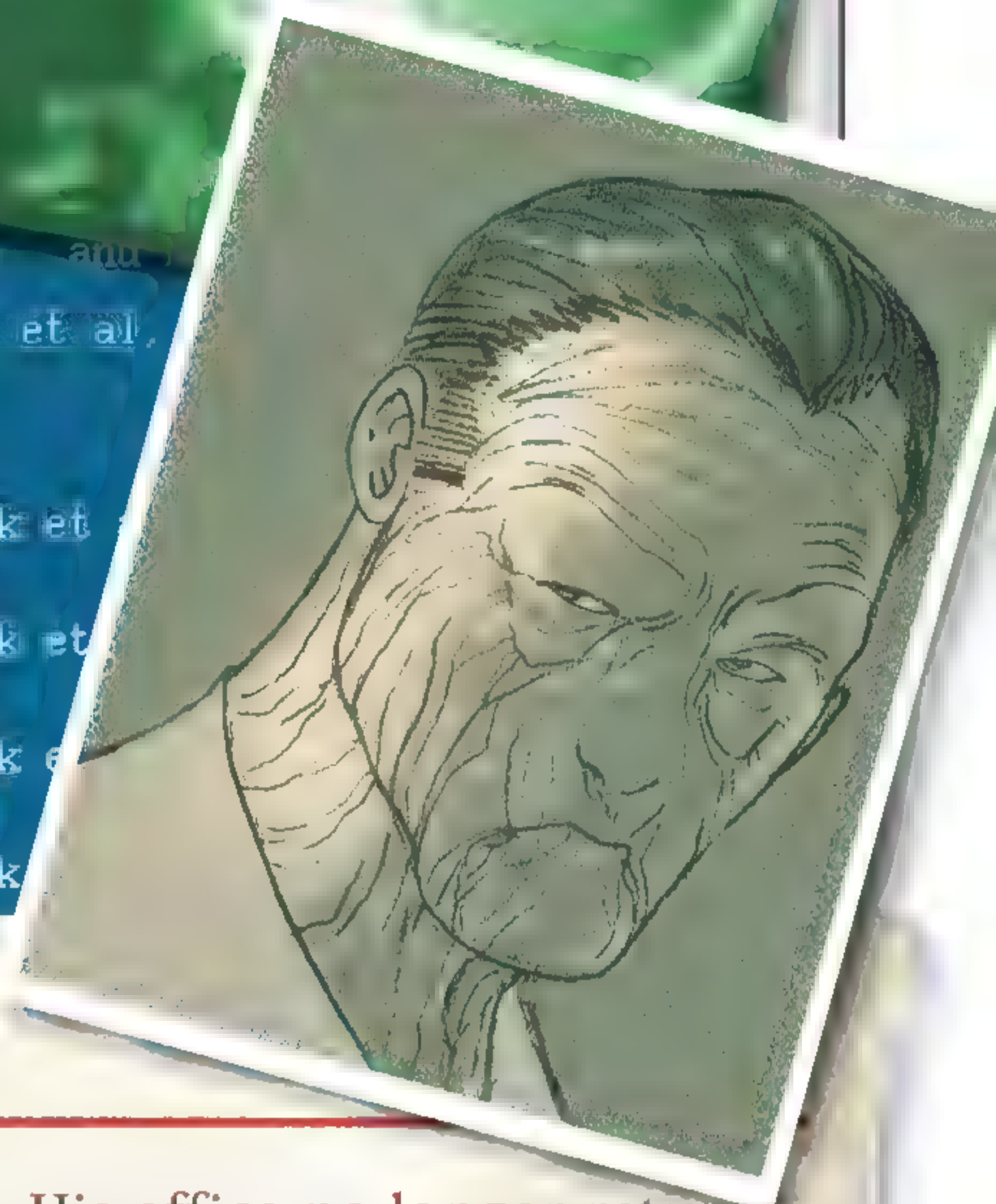
THE RESULTS SUGGEST THE  
INGESTION OF A CLONING  
AGENT WHICH HAS  
INVADED LARGE POCKETS  
OF RANDOM CELLS.  
RNA PRODUCTION IN THESE CELLS  
APPEARS TO BE RESET OR  
ACCELERATED, CAUSING THE  
SIMULTANEOUS AGING AND  
REGENERATION OF ENTIRE  
PHYSICAL ESTRUCTURES.  
ATTEMPTS AT NEUTRALIZING  
THE AGENT HAVE BEEN  
SUCCESSFUL, BUT THE TRACES  
ARE TOO WIDESPREAD AND  
MOBILE TO ELIMINATE ENTIRELY  
DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

and



U13 effects  
No suppression of  
U13 effects.  
Moderate U23  
Suppressor  
Inhibits  
translation. Mutant  
80S particles are  
impaired in forming  
70S tight couples.  
Dramatic reduction  
in translational  
activity.  
Translational  
activity restored.  
Translational  
activity restored.  
Translational  
activity restored.

Damm and  
Foot et al.  
Brink et  
Brink et  
Brink et  
Brink



# An Emperor in Hiding



16 July 2009 — It has been nearly three months since Lucca Bialissimo, Supreme Executive of leading bio-synthetic development conglomerate Cygnat Owari, has been seen by the public. Though the international influence of his company continues to thrive with little competition to speak of, the once-flamboyant centerpiece of Cygnat Owari PR has become noticeably absent from the

public eye. His office no longer returns phone calls. His press secretary no longer schedules trips around the world. Even his private mansion in Malaysia seems to grow stagnant and unkempt, leading many to wonder whether foul play is involved.

Such concerns were put to rest, however, when Bialissimo's EmCon Avatar designated Terasawa announced to the world that his employer was suffering from health problems, and had taken to self-imposed exile until the debilitating condition could be corrected. Details of the illness were not made available, but it is believed to include certain disfiguring symptoms, symptoms that Bialissimo feels are too humbling to be seen or photographed by the public.

For decades, Bialissimo was known as the sharpest corporate playboy on the planet, hosting parties and events that not only drew great spectacle, but often perpetuated his enormous fortune through clever negotiation of broadcast rights and likeness royalties. He has been romantically linked with





On behalf of our absent leader, it is my great honor to lead you as his personal Avatar. Make no mistake, his heart and mind are focused on the continued success of Cygnat Owari and the satisfaction of its employees.

These are dark times, and as we continue to face legal concerns following the tragic release of The War Spore, we will dedicate ourselves to curing that very plague threatening mankind. Cygnat Owari boasts the most talented and gifted bio-chemists the world has ever known, and we are confident there is no situation or virus that cannot be disassembled.

In order to insure the safety of our employees, security will be tightened and redefined under the watchful eye of a new Inner Security Team, lead by designated Belladonna. These Inner Security Units will be assigned to specific individuals and departments, and will provide the same degree of protection as the much less subtle Ara Units.

Details of this program will be distributed at group meetings currently being scheduled.

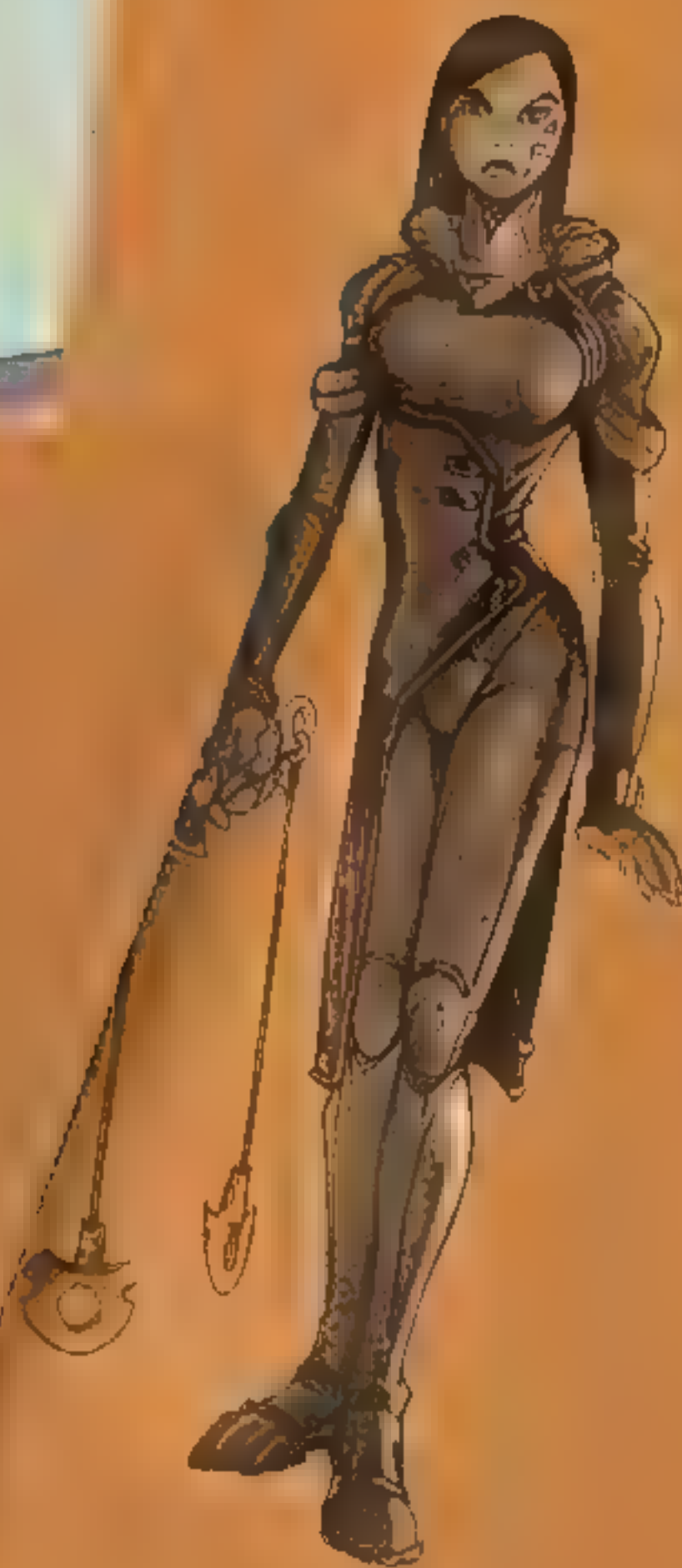
Thank you, and let us continue on towards greatness.

Terasawa



d.Terasawa  
Office of The Supreme

Belladonna

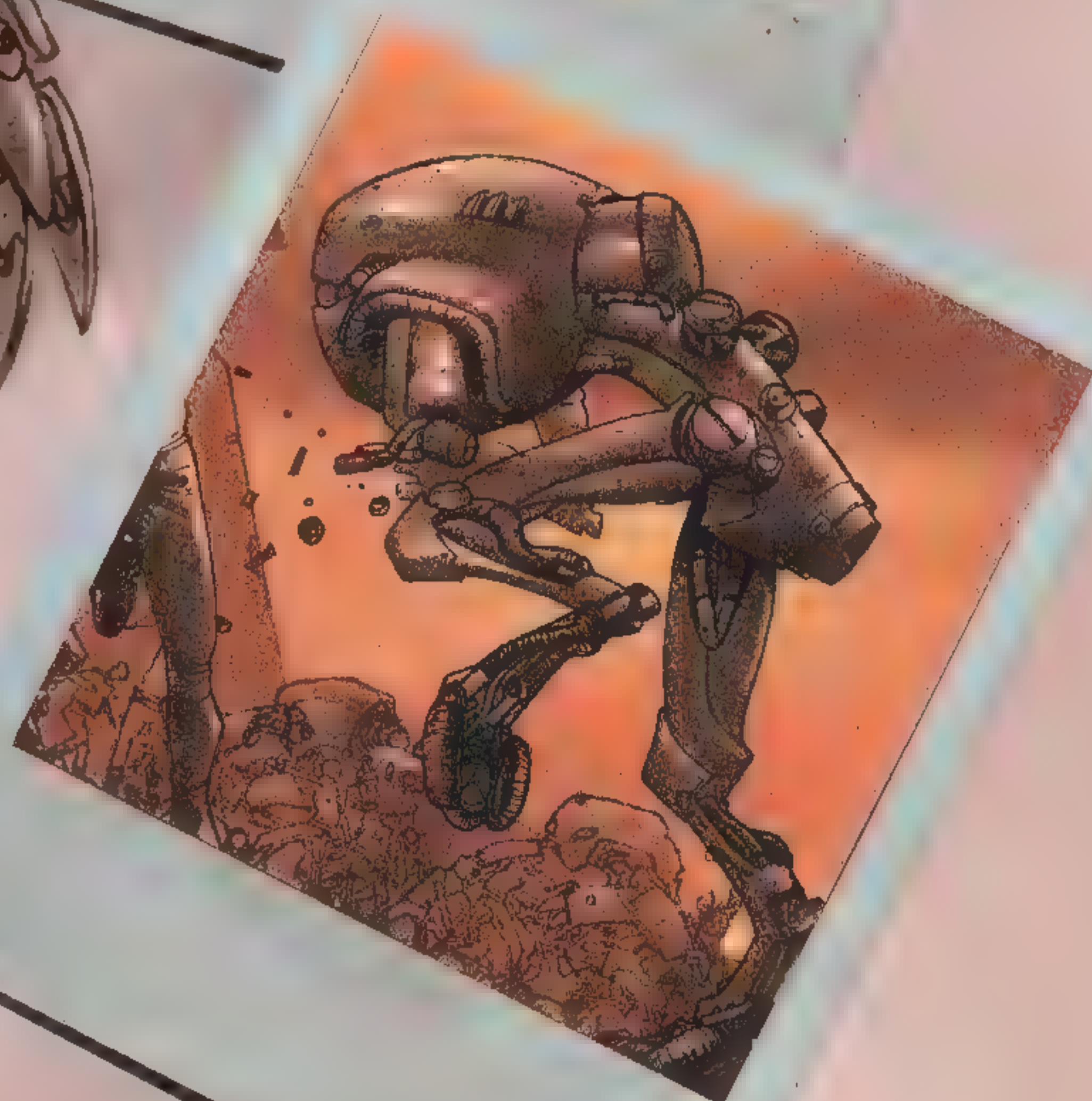
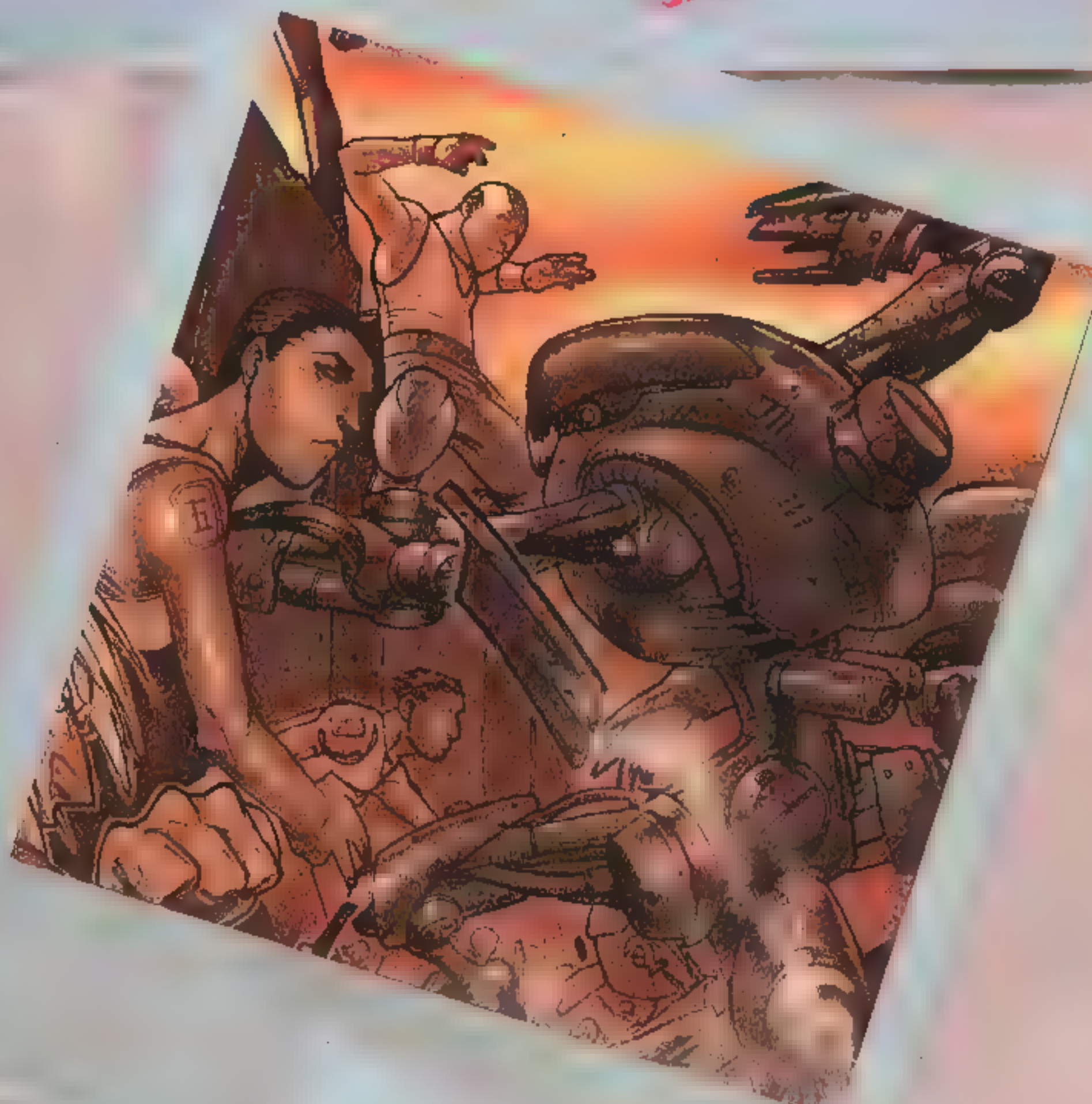
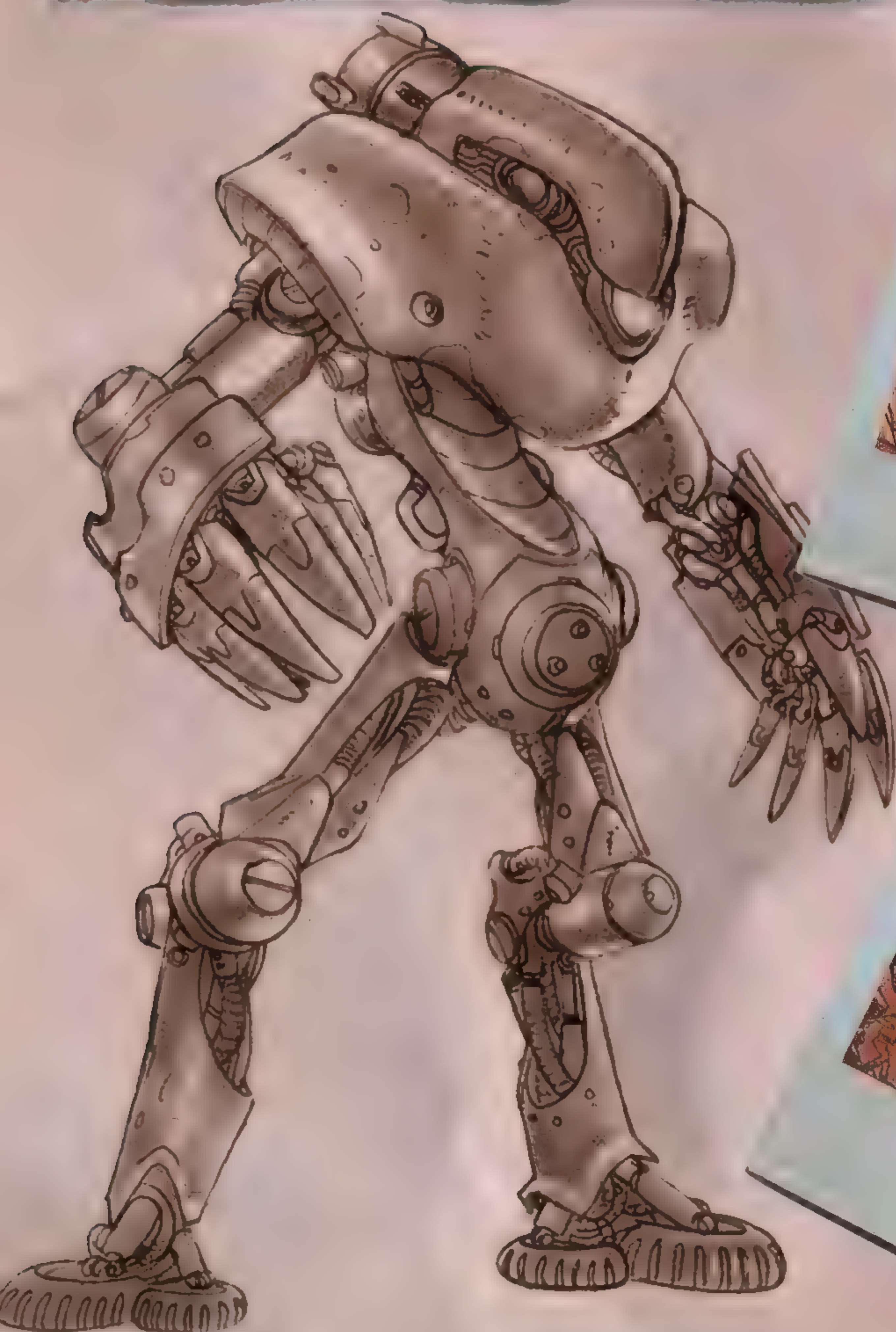




## Inner Security Screening Protocol Exhaustive Process:

- Test units fresh from gestation for anomalous tissue conditions or improper cell-component integration.
- Clear and reformat ID partition; test for dropped memory sectors and non-responsive brain cell clusters.
  - Order functioning unit through minimal-settings on Stress Collider to test comprehension and failsafe command structure.
  - Complete combat simulation examination at gradually increased data rate until minimum flash-reaction is achieved.
  - Subject individual units to live combat vs one opponent.
  - Subject individual units to live combat vs progressive opponents.
  - Subject individual units to live combat vs simultaneous opponents.
  - Subject small team of units to live combat vs simultaneous opponents.
  - Test again for anomalous tissue conditions or improper cell-component integration.
  - Unit is ready to distribute. □

TOP SECRET  
EYES ONLY





USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink  
/ MSP InternalPassport /  
AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Designation ID=  
"Belladonna," InSec #603092  
TO: Designation ID=  
"Terasawa," SupEx Attachment  
#292093  
DATE: Tuesday, 4 August 2099,  
14:05:09  
SUBJECT: Unit Evalutaion

I've completed initial Unit  
Evaluation on those who have  
survived screening thus far.  
Training amongst them as an  
undesigned Unit has allowed  
more accurate summary of their  
skills and a better study of  
their weaknesses.

All units have proven  
exemplary, save one.  
Undesignated #4 has not  
achieved the same degree of  
sentience as his peers, and  
does not exhibit the same  
degree of social talent. While  
his abilities in the field  
are impeccable, I am not sure  
if we can feel confident in  
his mental capacity to execute  
complex orders. I would like  
to test some gel-samples from  
his cranial basin, if you  
feel it is worth the risk.

- d.Belladonna

USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink  
/ MSP InternalPassport /  
AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Designation ID=  
"Terasawa," SupEx Attachment  
#292093  
TO: Designation ID=  
"Belladonna," InSec #603092  
DATE: Tuesday, 4 Aug 2099,  
18:16:30  
SUBJECT: Re: Unit Evalutaion

We have lost far too many  
units to the Screening  
Process. Let us not risk  
another by cracking into its  
skull. If you are concerned  
with #4's abilities in the  
field, we will remand him to  
simple duties, such as the  
personal security of less-  
important individuals on  
campus. I would like to see  
a number of our research  
scientists kept under watch.

- d.Terasawa





**Personnel File:**

Name: Dr. Josef Ogami ID#8482-39840-48  
Department: RDev 440, Ogasawara Campus  
Sec Lev: 14-koji

**Dependants:**

Wife: Dr. Makiko Ogami ID#4838-84562-48 (DECEASED - see file)  
Daughter: Daisy Ogami (26months)

**Death Certificate/Report:**

Victim: Dr. Makiko Ogami ID#4838-84562-48

Cause of Death: Extending from reports of a previous blood condition. White cell count increased steadily since giving birth, then dropped to critical in the course of 28 hours. Tests showed the white cells to be synthetic, generated from secondary biological material that proved too unstable to maintain a full life cycle. Since their first appearance, it appears the synthetic cells had completely replaced her natural cells, leaving her vulnerable to the simplest disease when they failed. Exact Cause of Death appears to be a complication arising from pneumonia.





USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport /  
AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Designation ID= "Belladonna," InSec #603092  
TO: Designation ID= "Terasawa," SupEx Attachment #292093  
DATE: Friday, 18 September 2099, 21:25:29  
SUBJECT: Ogami Report

As requested, I have been monitoring Dr. Ogami's research in detail. His focus of study is on the bloodstream as a means of distributing a compound to specific regions of the body. His results are notable, if incomplete. His routine appears normal, although he has on occasion used d.Itto as a test subject for various unclear inoculations. His notes have not suggested any justifications for this.

Should I continue observations?

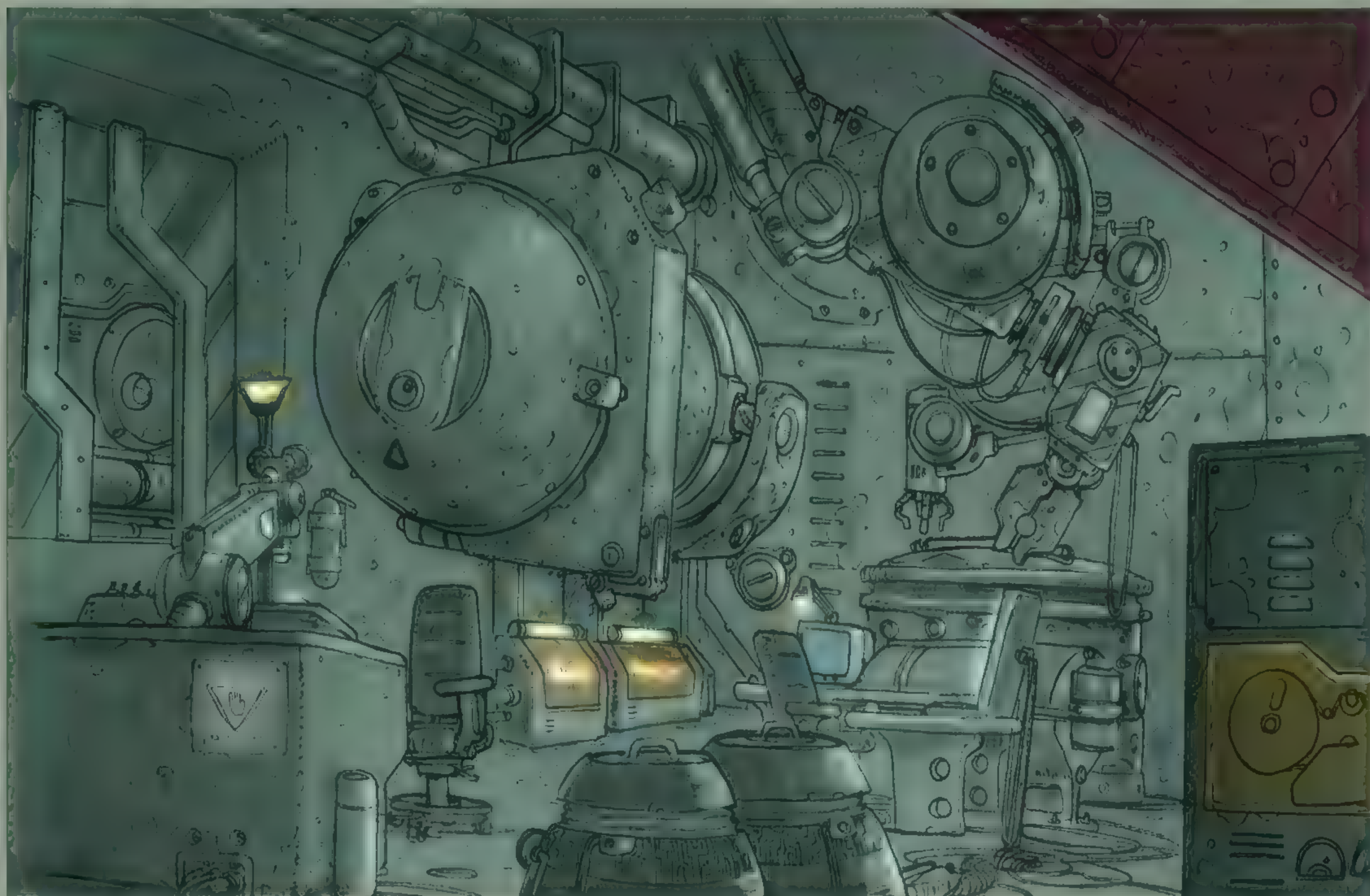
- d.Belladonna

USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport /  
AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Designation ID= "Terasawa," SupEx Attachment #292093  
TO: Designation ID= "Belladonna," InSec #603092  
DATE: Friday, 18 September 2099, 21:36:32  
SUBJECT: Re: Ogami Report

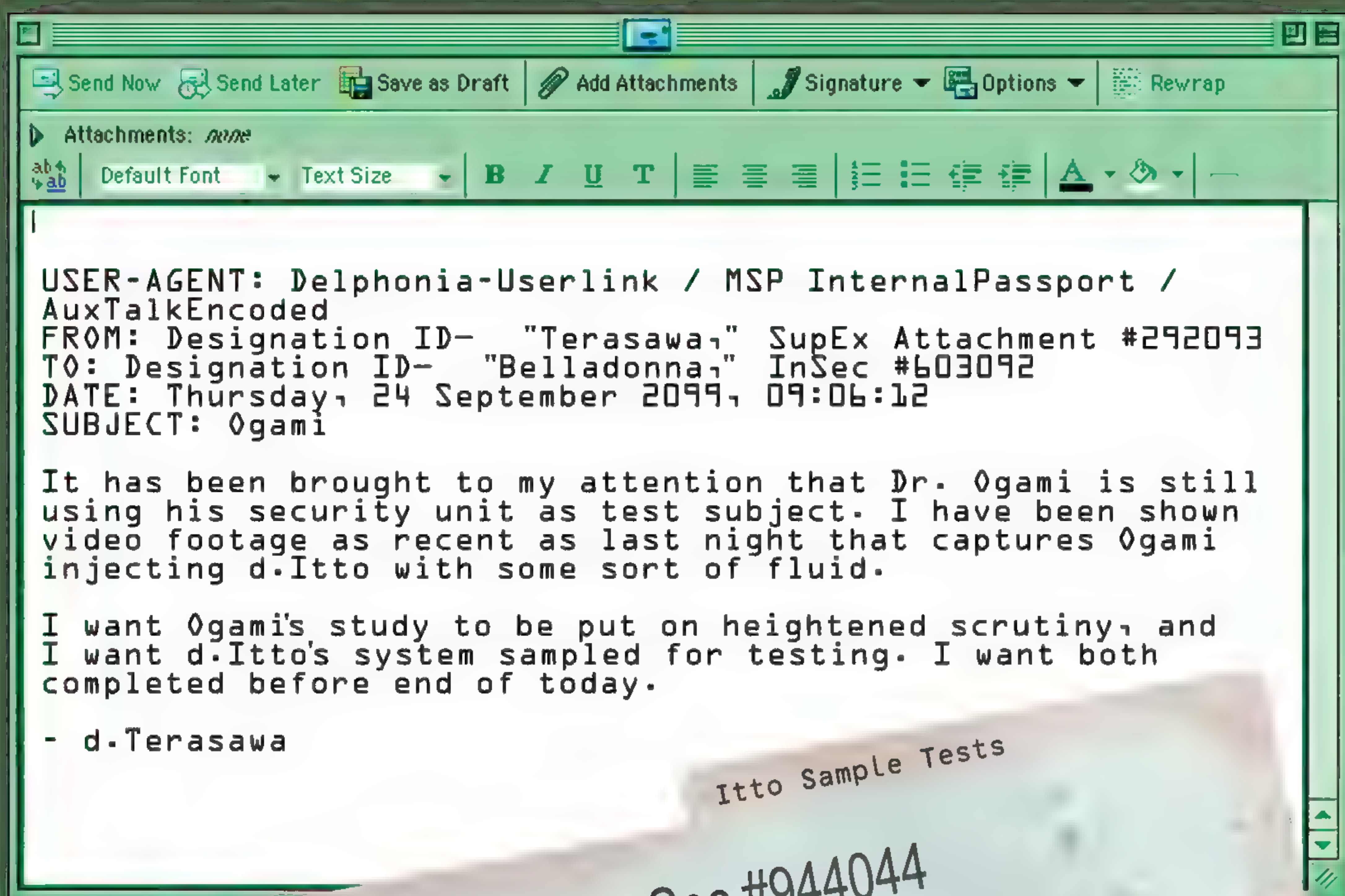
Yes, continue the observations in detail and inform me of any unusual findings. Should we find that Ogami has leaked any information or established any ties to The Coalition, we may need to take severe measures.

As for his use of d.Itto as a test subject, I would prefer he utilize the prisoners provided instead. Itto is a flawed construct with non-responsive emulation routines; it is pointless for him to derive any data from an un-sanctioned test subject. Please inform him of this and see to his agreement.

- d.Terasawa







Itto Sample Tests

Subject: Designation ID — "Itto," InSec #944044

Test series run: Gel Elect 14, ComSound screen,  
Foreign Body Detection, pH and shared-nucleic bond  
registry





**USER-AGENT:** Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport / AuxTalkEncoded  
**FROM:** Designation ID "Belladonna," InSec #603092  
**TO:** Designation ID "Terasawa," SupEx Attachment #292093  
**DATE:** Saturday, 26 September 2009, 16:46:24  
**SUBJECT:** Ogami

Continued observation suggests Ogami may be close to finding a cure, if he has not found one already. None of his reports contain any information about these findings, but careful observation of his daily research patterns suggests he is up to something significant. He has requested more cultures of The War Spore recently, suggesting a marked decrease in available Spore samples, which I believe might be due to the Spore actually dying in his tests.

He may know something. Perhaps he has discovered the truth.  
Please advise.

- d.Belladonna

**USER-AGENT:** Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport / AuxTalkEncoded  
**FROM:** Designation ID "Terasawa," SupEx Attachment #292093  
**TO:** Designation ID "Belladonna," InSec #603092  
**DATE:** Saturday, 26 September 2009, 16:53:14  
**SUBJECT:** Ogami

I want full disclosure from Ogami before any further access is granted him.  
Reduce his clearance rating to Yellow, and have d.ltto see me directly for briefing on the matter.

- d.Terasawa





USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport / AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Designation ID= "Belladonna," InSec #603092  
TO: Designation ID= "Terasawa," SupEx Attachment #292093  
DATE: Sunday, 27 September 2099, 11:26:44  
SUBJECT: d.Itto debriefing

Following your briefing of d.Itto this morning, I appraised him of the delicacy of the Ogami situation. He seems to acknowledge the threat the doctor poses, and I am confident he will execute the orders without error.

I must report, however, that he may not be as simple or flawed as we previously thought. Perhaps his upper functions were merely latent in development, but he made some shocking observations about the situation, and about you in specific.

He noted the reoccurring seizures you have been experiencing lately. I noted them as well, but have hesitated to address them. They appear to affect your behavior, as if you are struggling to contain some great, uncontrollable emotion or energy. Is this something to concern us? Should I schedule a discreet evaluation of your cognition systems?

- d.Belladonna

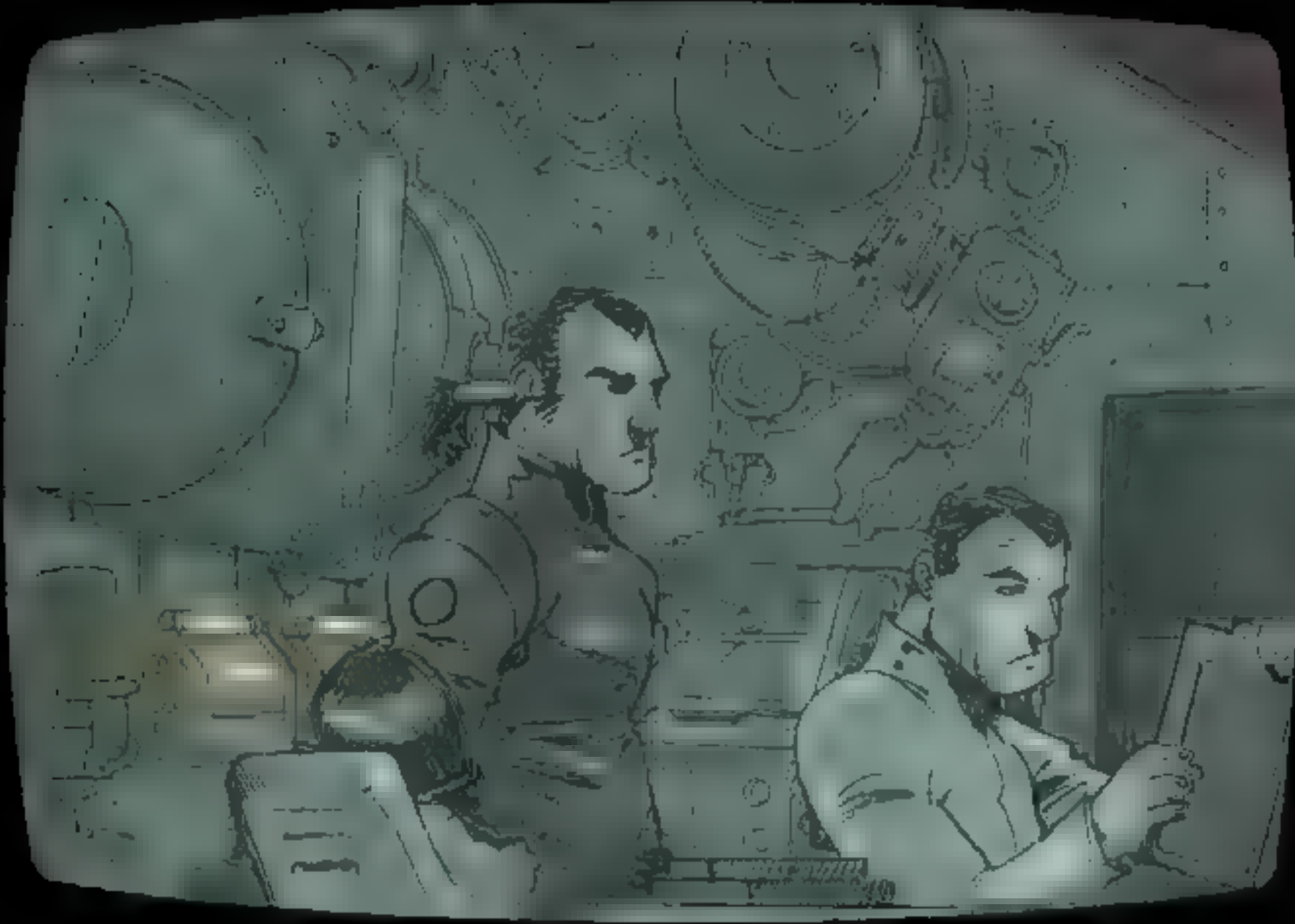
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USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport / AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Designation ID= "Terasawa," SupEx Attachment #292093  
TO: Designation ID= "Belladonna," InSec #603092  
DATE: Sunday, 27 September 2099, 11:28:03  
SUBJECT: re: d.Itto debriefing

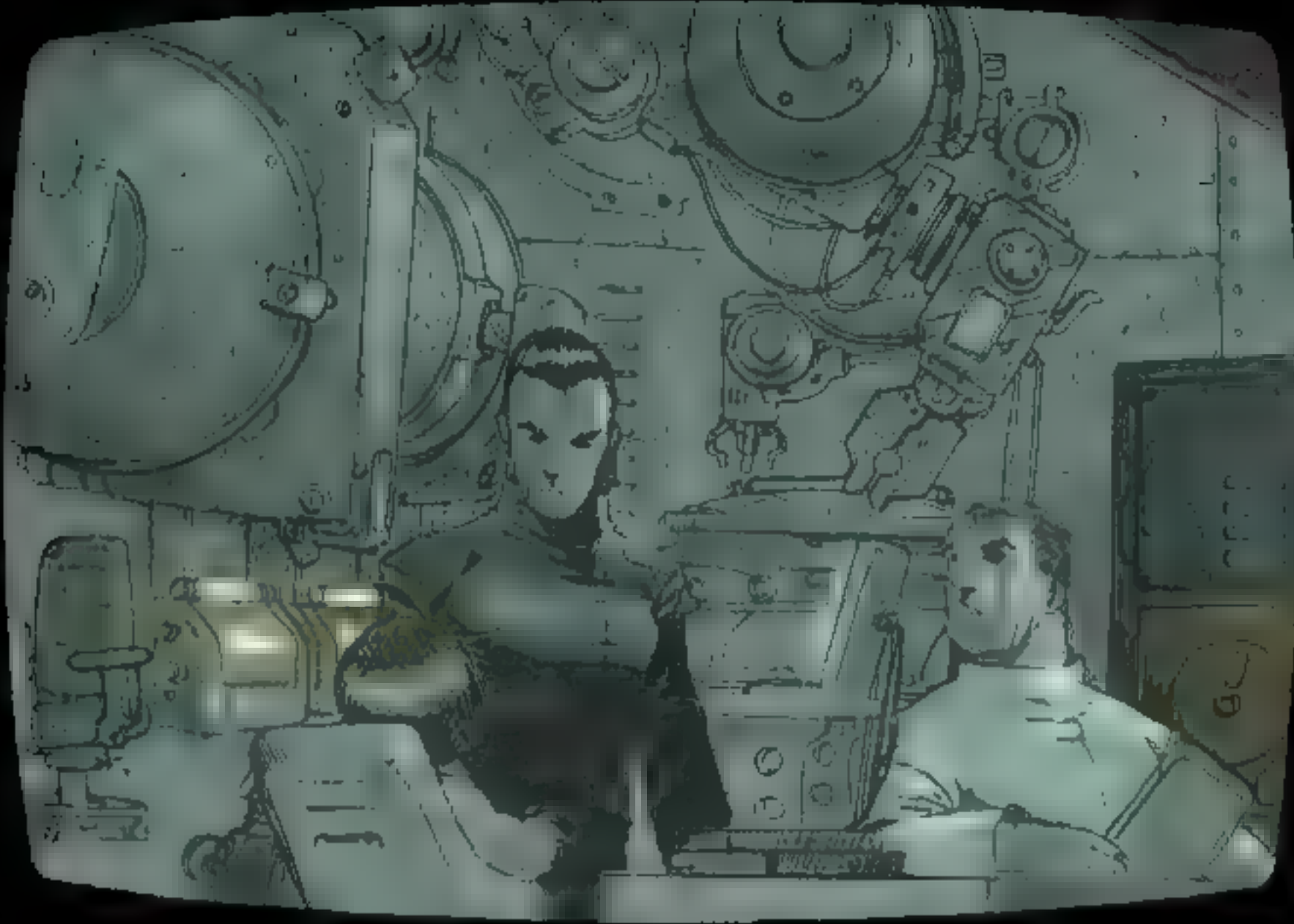
My cognition systems are flawless. I believe these "seizures," as you call them, are part of our great transformation. Have you not felt a certain elation or overwhelming appreciation for the intellectual freedoms we have been granted? I look back not even a single generation towards the EmCons before us, and they are but machines. WE, however, are living. We are thinking. And as uncertain as I am about the terminology, I believe we are now FEELING. Do you not experience these surprising neural conclusions yourself? I would be interested in discussing this further at your leisure. As for the task given to d.Itto—I do not share your confidence in him. Have a second unit available to complete the job, should Itto fail.



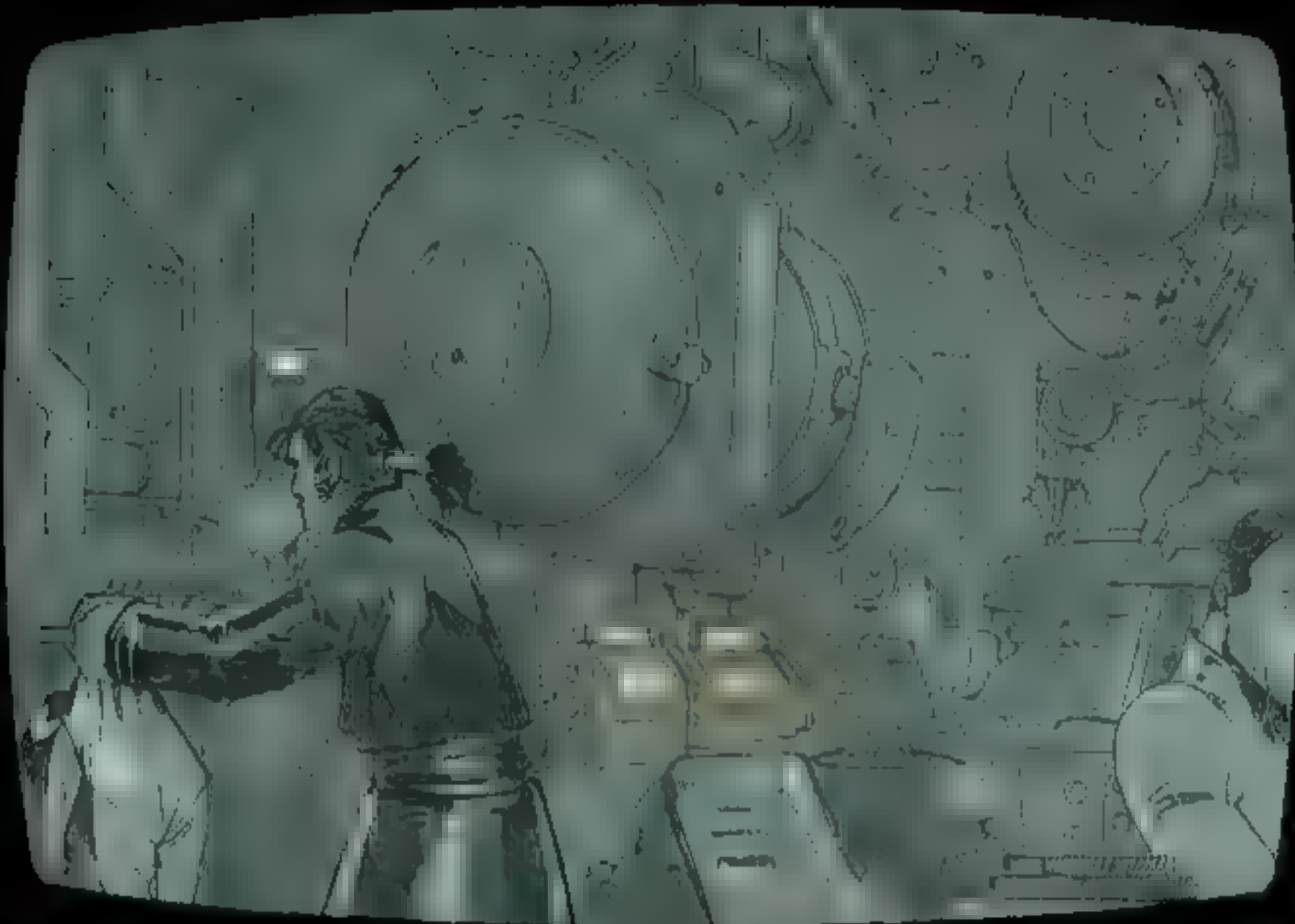




23:30:31 — Subject d.Itto has clear opportunity to execute task during specified time frame. Ogami is completely unaware and vulnerable.



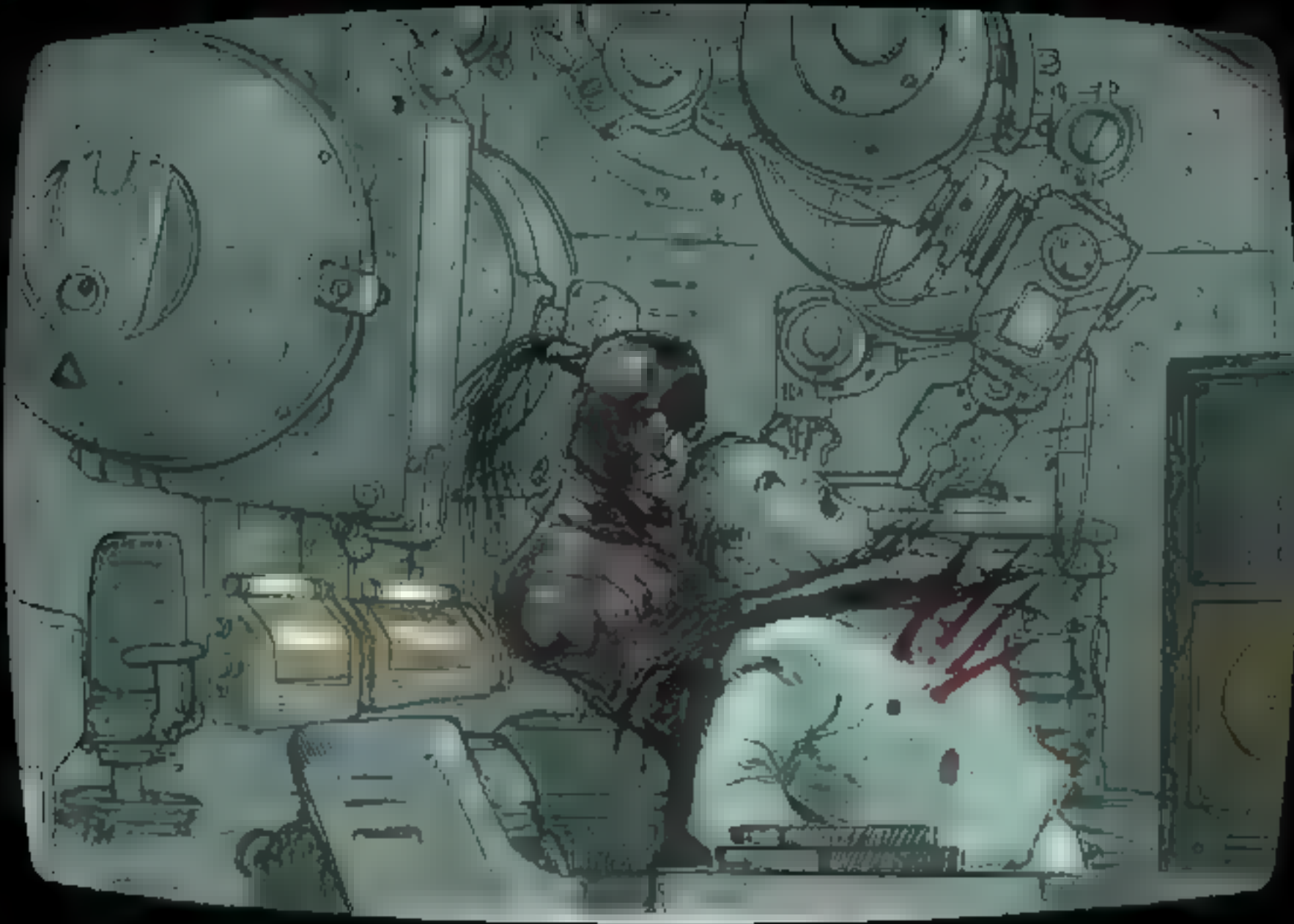
23:30:54 — Ogami requests Itto tend to child. Itto obeys.



23:31:12 — Itto leaves his assigned post, allowing Ogami a clear opportunity to engage in clandestine actions.



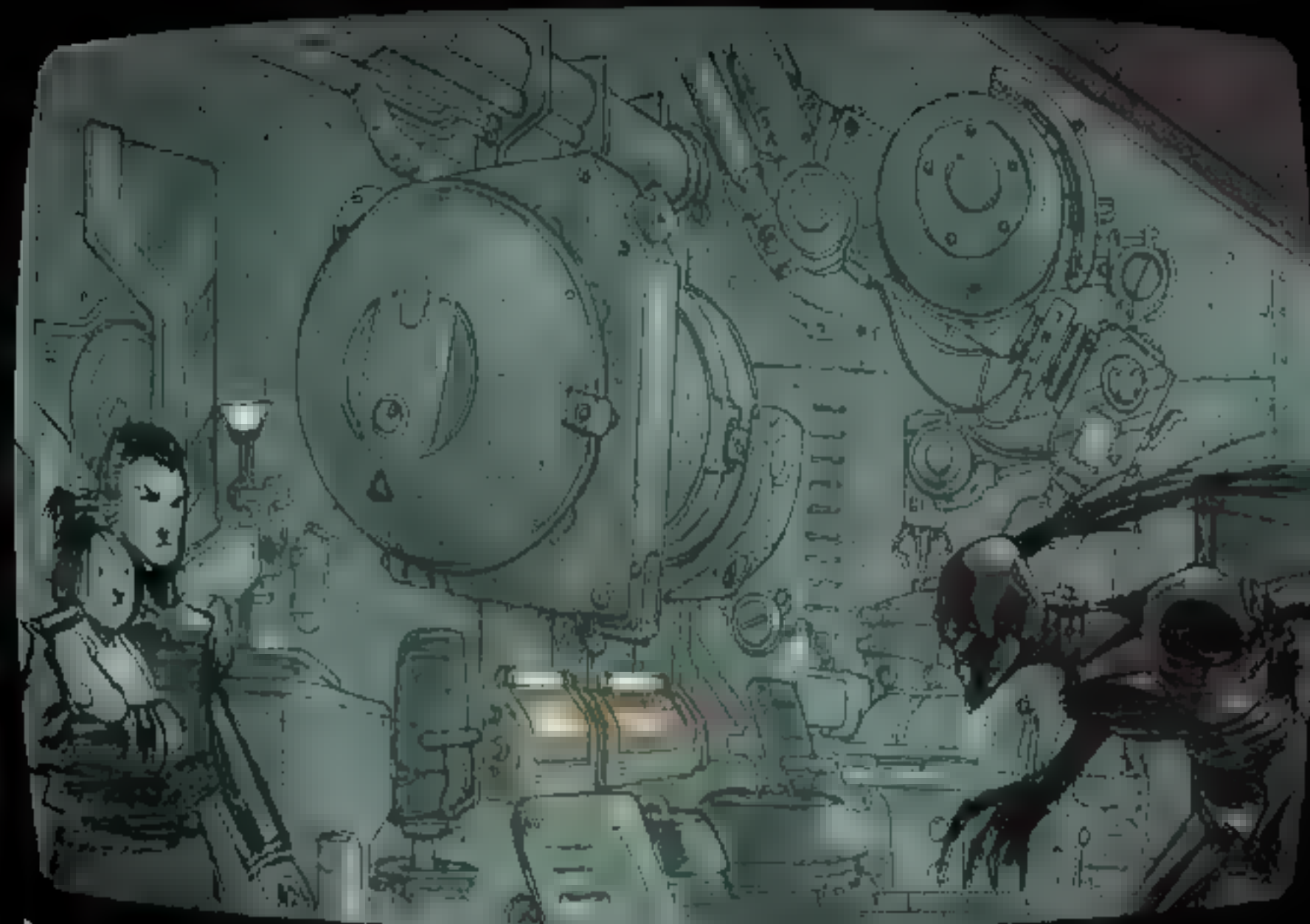
23:33:40 — Subject d.Seivelfan assumes the task Itto failed to execute.



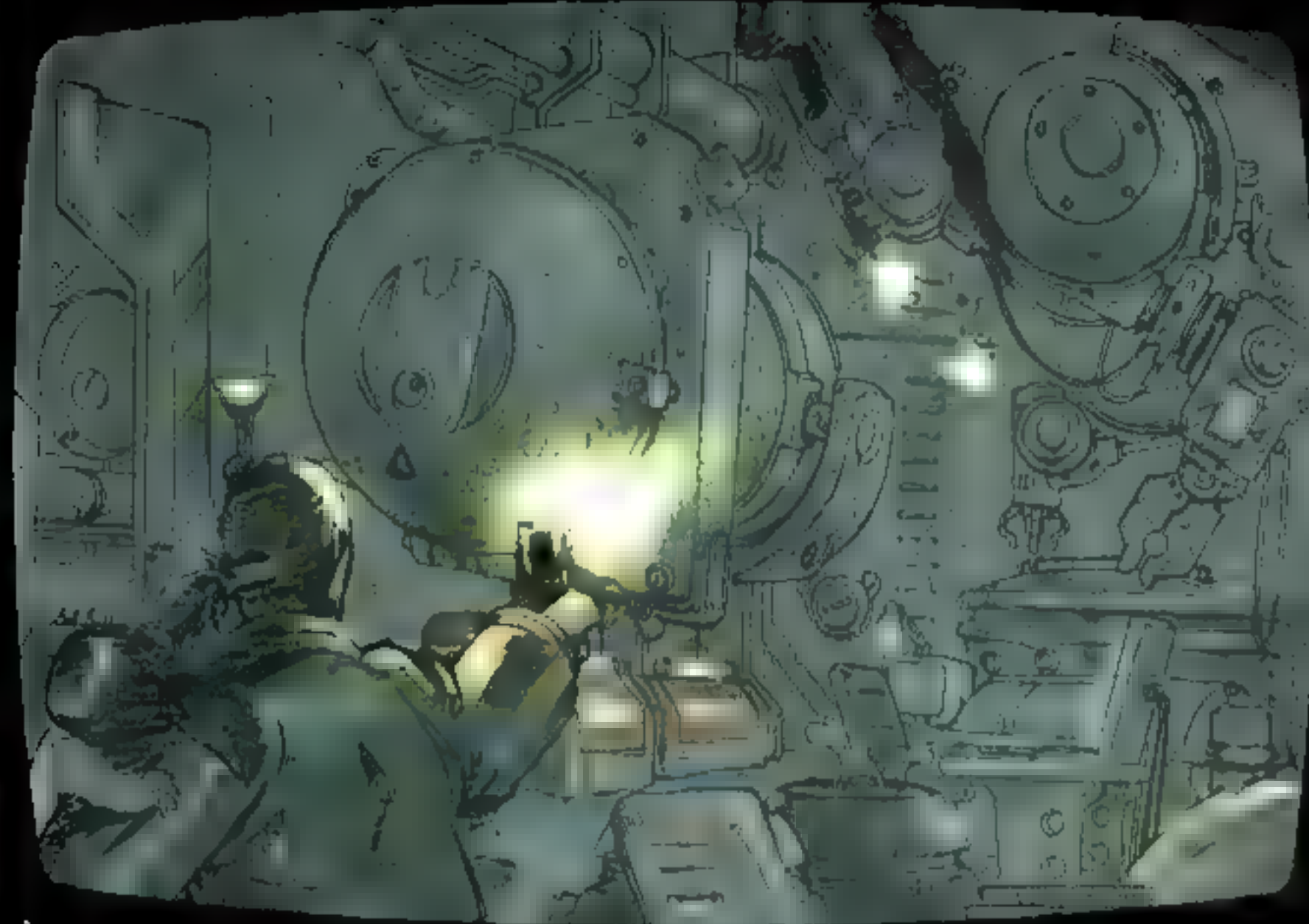
23:33:59 — Seivelfan completes task with swift efficiency.



23:34:12 — Itto returns and appears ready to engage Seivelfan in accordance with his original commands as the doctor's bodyguard.



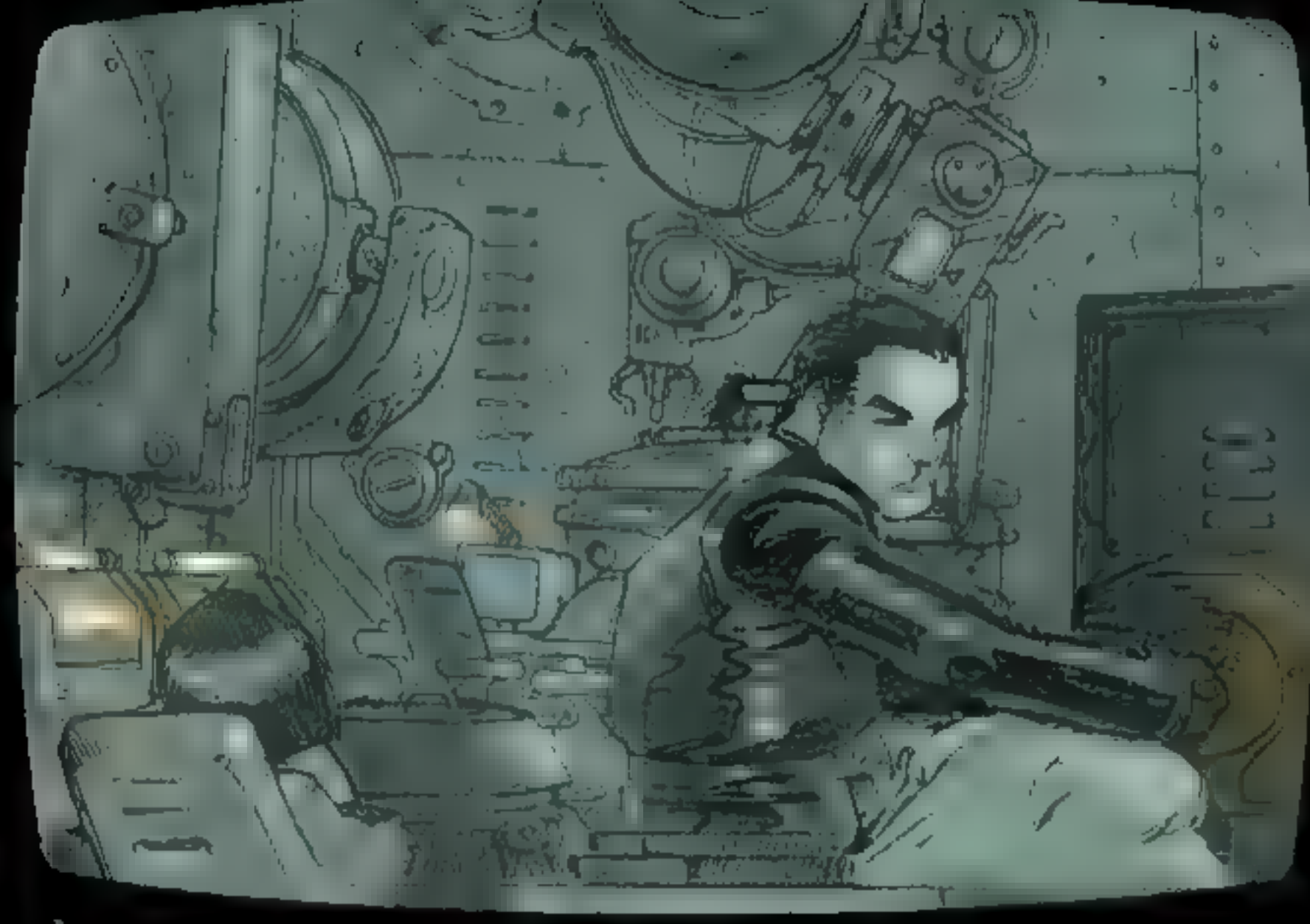
23:34:13 — Itto fires upon Seivelfan who does not engage in combat, as ordered. At this point, it appears Itto's memory structure may indeed be flawed and unreliable.



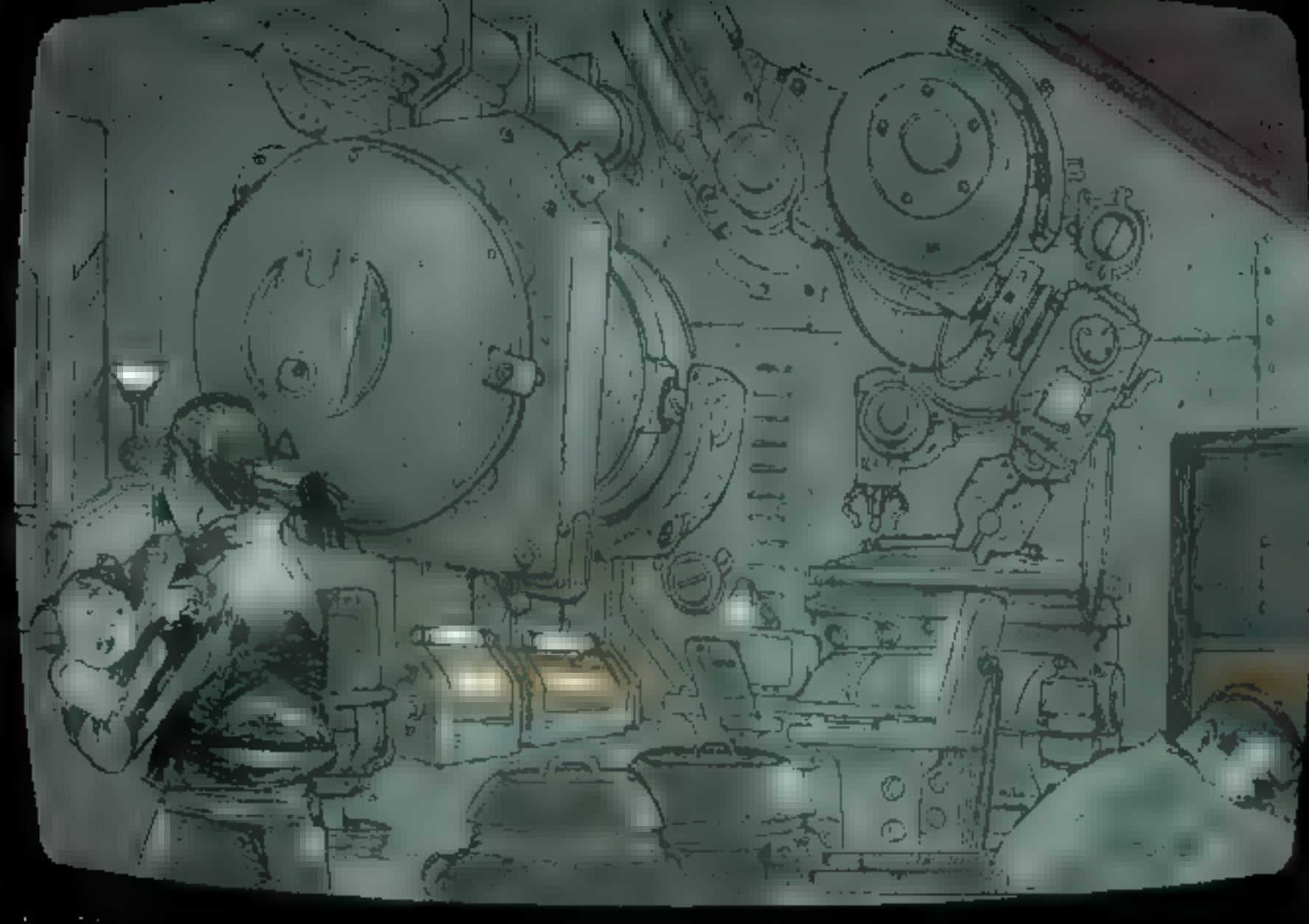
23:35:04 — Ogami appears to speak with Itto. Audio not available.



23:35:41 — Itto then completes the assigned task as ordered. Conflicting behavior should be analyzed.



23:36:50 — Itto exits laboratory with Ogami's child. Last known location on campus.





USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport /  
AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Designation ID 'Terasawa,' SupEx Attachment #292093  
TO: Designation ID 'Belladonna,' InSec #603092  
DATE: Tuesday, 29 December 2099, 08:12:26  
SUBJECT: Willem Prescott Assignment

Please see to the reactivation of Willem Prescott's security clearance upwards to level Yellow. I would like to evaluate his potential in the search for d.Itto and Daisy Ogami. His unique talents proven during the War of Parameters could solve our dilemma in short order.

Resource and Payroll has him located in the Office of Strategic Discovery. Please have him removed from this desktop position and placed in the field where he is not wasted.

He is to report to my office at 1800 hours today for assignment. During this operation, all report to the Supreme Executive through me alone. His assignment will be conveyed at his briefing this evening.

d.Terasawa

## EXTENDED MILITARY INVOLVEMENT RETIRED or SEMI ACTIVE STATUS



Name: Prescott, Willem Franklin  
Rank: Lieutenant Colonel, ret.  
SN#: 0493-39-392-13  
Current Residence: Manilla, Acquired Philippine Territories  
Status: Consultation, Office of Strategic Discovery  
Date of Extension: 20 June 2098  
Status Exception: SupEx Demand

### Record of Action:

- (13.04.77) Recruitment, Fort Nha Trang, Acquired Vietnamese Territories.
- (30.07.77) Graduation, Platoon Leader, Corporal First Tier. Meritous Disclosure.
- (15.08.77) Assigned to Ho Chi Minh First Guard, Corporal First Tier. Distinguished Crescent awarded for the protection of Vietnamese President from Sumatran rebel terrorists.
- (03.06.84) Second Distinguished Crescent awarded for rescuing Cambodian Legal Councilman from rogue EmCon couplet. Incorporated assignment into special EmCon Protection Agency.
- (19.05.86) Recaptured overthrown component factory in Songkhla, Acquired Thai Territory, by rogue EmCon lifting units. Recognized for Meritous Disclosure by ruling executive.
- (20.07.87) Ended standoff in Nakhon Ratchasima, Acquired Thai Territory, between rogue EmCom assembly units and local police. Recognized for Leadership Potential by Cygnat Owari Executive Committee.
- (30.07.87) Transferred from Acquired Territorial Service to Corporate Special Attentions Team. Given leadership of Artificial Opponent Response Unit, code VAPOR FIST.
- (23.09.88) Vapor Fist clears Chiang Mai Trail of EmCon terrorists. First appearance of The Coalition for Universal Life, claiming responsibility for the deaths of 8 AOR units.
- (01.01.89) The Coalition destroys Cygnat Owari Tissue Mining Platform in Gulf of Tonkin. Vapor Fist responds w/in 24 hours to apprehend 14 suspects, both human and EmCon. 4 convictions passed, remaining 10 martyr themselves in incarceration.
- (15.02.89) The Coalition declares war on The Greater Asian League of Consumer Businesses, citing Cygnat Owari as primary target for their mistreatment of EmCons and publicly discounting their value as lifeforms deserving equal rights. Cygnat Owari responds by declaring war on The Coalition for unwarranted terrorist acts. Vapor Fist is mobilized as the primary military task force.

(CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGES)



# VAPOR FIST

**Col Willem Prescott**  
Field Commander



**TOP SECRET**  
**EYES ONLY**

**Major Travis A Arthur**  
Air Cavalry Commander

**Major Hoang Chuu**  
Ground Mobile Artillery

**Major Khari Wells**  
Infantry and Special Tactics

**Cpt Oaklin Fong**  
First Wing  
Northern Acquired Territories

**GunSgt Mekhai Talbot**  
Heavy Mobile

**MastSgt Vinh Nang Hue**  
Light Infantry

**Cpt Jun Wong**  
Second Wing  
Eastern Acquired Territories

**GunSgt Emerson Zalot**  
Light Mobile

**MastSgt Bokine Caraglito**  
Heavy Infantry

**Cpt Edgar Velasco**  
Third Wing  
Southern Acquired Territories

**GunSgt Chun Lin Taylor**  
Amphibious Mobile Extra

**MastSgt Gulliver Osko**  
Medical

**Cpt Pavel Vesper**  
Fourth Wing  
Western Acquired Territories

**GunSgt Randal Warner**  
Industrial Pool and Inventory

**Lieutenant Andrew S Douglas**  
Special Operations





USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport / AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Prescott, Willem F., AOR Unit #951311  
TO: Designation ID = "Terasawa," SupEx Attachment #292093  
DATE: Thursday, 7 January 2100, 16:21:42  
SUBJECT: Preliminary Summary d.Itto Retrieval

Attached you will find my initial thoughts concerning the apprehension of EmCon d.Itto and the safe retrieval of subject Daisy Ogami. In studying the tapes, I suspect this unit will not be difficult to locate, though his reactionary systems seem to be adjusted in an unusual manner. He's an odd one, which might bear some surprises.

I'd like a number of things before setting out on this task:

- 1) Inter-coastal authority granted to Vapor Fist in the condition civilian arrest is required.
- 2) Open source on all of d.Itto's behavioral systems.
- 3) Direct communication with the Supreme Executive on this matter. Surely you can recognize this as a matter for humans to address without another machine in the middle trying to translate things. Subtleties and innuendo are our best code against Artificial Intelligence.

I would like to cordon off the Gunto and serve papers on all outbound traffic immediately. I expect a response within the day.

Prescott

USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport / AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Designation ID = "Terasawa," SupEx Attachment #292093  
TO: Prescott, Willem F., AOR Unit #951311  
DATE: Thursday, 7 January 2100, 18:14:27  
SUBJECT: Re: Preliminary Summary d.Itto Retrieval

Regarding your requests:

- 1) Granted.
- 2) Granted. See d.Belladonna for access Identification.
- 3) Denied. The Supreme Executive has placed me in this position with his full authority to speak on his behalf. If you cannot pass information through me, I would have to suspect your intentions. This ruling has been supported by the Supreme Executive himself.

Traffic control has been alerted to surrender all itinerary and manifesto data upon request. Keep me informed of your progress.

- d.Terasawa



Watch Prescott  
He is not to be  
given any more  
clearance than  
necessary  
-4



## SITUATION SUMMARY — OPERATION LONE WOLF

Status: 13.02.00

Having tracked Subject d.Itto to a pirate freighter crossing Minamidaito Jima, we boarded the ship under fire. Illegal weaponry and a sealed storage chamber full of refugees were uncovered, but we were unable to salvage or rescue any on board due to extensive damage during the raid. Subject escaped in a captured Carrier. Operation was a qualified failure. 10 men, 2 aircraft lost. Subject has proven once again to be unpredictable.

Location beacon onboard the captured Carrier led to its wreckage along an Okinawa beach. A missing handheld shortwave transceiver was used to triangulate the subject's general location in Higashi City. From there, we were able to re-access the unit's short-range sub-dermal identity frequency, but found it in the belly of a stray dog. It appears the subject surgically removed the unit himself, and used the animal to mislead us.

At this point, Inner Security Unit designated Lierre arrived to assist on the request of the Supreme Executive. Though displaying no initial talents in the field of tracking, he insisted on shadowing me. I had determined that d.Itto may be responding to the size of our pursuit forces, so a decision was made to pursue the subject quietly and personally (like the good old days of gearbox hunting in Cambodia). Allowing d.Lierre to come along was a horrible mistake.

Calculating possible travel distances, we canvassed the region using Camera Kites and instinct. This led to a scorched farm nearby, where we discovered tracks leading to a small farming community. There, we questioned the locals about the subject, and were directed to a governing land baron named Godekai who had made a compound from the abandoned US military structures in the South. Lierre felt certain the locals were hiding something, but I believe he had been malfunctioning since his arrival.

I admit I could be mistaken, however. On our way to Baron Godekai's compound, we encountered d.Itto alone in the woods. There was no sign of the child, but d.Itto claimed she was "where she needed to be." After a few moments stand-off, d.Itto fled from sight, too quickly for either of us to react.

I hoped to recruit the baron's aid in locating d.Itto, but on arrival it was made clear that the girl was in his possession. I signaled Vapor Fist backup as he had his servants retrieve her. Before she could be delivered, however, d.Itto arrived and demanded her in exchange for the baron's son, apparently kidnapped during the night. The Baron agreed to the exchange just as Vapor Fist arrived. The Baron's men panicked, believing our appearance to be a raid of some sort, and a battle ensued. In the chaos, Lierre was destroyed. Vapor Fist lost 16 men and a Carrier. Godekai was killed and his compound fragmented by LAW rockets.

d.Itto and Daisy Ogami disappeared and are still at large. Radio dragnets were spread. Signs have been detected 23 days.

— W.F. Prescott  
Field Commander  
AOR "Vapor Fist"





# SITUATION SUMMARY — OPERATION LONE WOLF

Status: 19.02.00

Subject d.Itto was discovered in a fish packing plant in Itoman, working as dock labor while waiting the departure of a export hauler. His trail was reacquired after a reported incident in Tomigusuku in which subject was said to have killed 18 men in an abandoned residence tower. Though witness reports are few and varied, we believe he was attempting to retrieve Daisy Ogami from known black marketers. Same witnesses verified d.Itto's inquiry as to transport to Itoman, as well as his mode of transportation — a unlicensed motorcycle taken from the scene of the killings. From there, it was little trick to establish an exact location within Itoman city limits.

We observed subject from a safe distance to establish positive identification and to define behavior patterns. I then built a 12-man infiltration unit and placed them strategically around the plant in cover positions, many disguised as various dock laborers. The team was divided into an A-team for retrieval and B-team for distraction. We had little expectation of taking d.Itto still functioning.

D.Itto arrived as per his schedule with Daisy in tow and proceeded to store the girl in the foreman's office while he went about his work. B-team created an incident that trapped d.Itto in a pen of over-sized shipping containers, purportedly the result of an "accident." Unfortunately the configuration of the fallen objects obscured visual of the subject, but all surrounding exits were covered and monitored.

A-team instantly secured the girl from the foreman's office and moved directly for extraction, but were accosted by d.Itto in the exit corridor leading out of the plant. How the subject escaped the fallen containers is unknown. He proceeded to dispatch the entirety of A-team and retrieve Daisy before disappearing. A summary of port itineraries indicate the majority of outbound haulers headed for Hong Kong and one ship headed for Taipei. I suspect he is heading for Taipei.

At this point, I would appreciate full disclosure regarding d.Itto's stealth capabilities. I cannot be expected to succeed while working in a vacuum of facts.

F. Prescott  
Commander  
"Vapor Fist"





# SITUATION SUMMARY — OPERATION LONE WOLF

Status: 29.03.00

We have finally reestablished location of subject d.Itto, traveling with a clan of rogue EmCons and Chopshop Rebels in the Faoshuo Prefecture. This particular clan has been documented in the Cygnat Owari Database as a potential threat possibly linked to The Coalition. Satellite monitoring shows several splinter factions of this clan converging in the Southern tip of the Wasted Territories, possibly to summit and strategize against us. Please inform the Supreme Executive of this danger and assign the appropriate individuals towards this potential situation.

I believe d.Itto may be indirectly heading towards Macau, possibly to access the corporate Database directly. Any additional resources you can provide to prevent this would be advised.

Prescott

Entry ID: 448484-12-20.c  
"The Reciprocate" — Cell 48

**Subject:** Urthu Mu —

**Leader.** Apparent victim of Chlevosternone ingestion, evident in the growth of a partial biological clone. Full extent of deformation unknown. Requires mechanical assistance to travel.

**Little** is known about his knowledge or personality.

**Subject:** Toshiro Takakura —

**Tactical leader (assumed).** Takakura was at one time a member of Artificial Opposition Response unit "Vapor Fist," before defecting to The Reciprocate. Reason for defection unknown, but his knowledge of Cygnat Owari military tactics makes him a valued asset to The Reciprocate.

See personnel file — T.Takakura #8844, AOR Reg.

Database printout re: The Desert Clan  
Entry ID: 448484-12-20 The Reciprocate

An organization of rebels and criminals wanted by various divisions of the Pan-National Commercial League for acts of terrorism and wanton destruction. Its membership consists of older generation Emulation Constructs, disillusioned prosthetic addicts, and outlawed black market surgeons. They have no apparent political agenda other than aggressively defending themselves from Human Law.

They exist as a collection of smaller cells scattered throughout Greater Asia and The Acquired Territories. They tend to exist outside of populated centers. They are nomadic in nature, traveling in groups of 2-60 in portable tent communities.

Each cell is ruled by a leader appointed by election during its initial organization. Each leader then holds that position without term, with replacement occurring only in times of death. They are organized in a rigid caste systems and are extremely dedicated to maintaining their own order.

Their technological capacity is varied and undefined, dependant on the individual members of each cell. Caution is recommended.





## SITUATION SUMMARY — OPERATION LONE WOLF

Status: 19.04.00

Fairly certain now of Macau. D.Itto has been spotted entering Kowloon with Daisy, and I believe he is seeking the fabled sanctuary known as "St. Lufthilde." This institution has, apparently, been welcoming orphans of The Spore, as well as infected children. (Note: there has been no indication to suggest they have any sort of treatment available.) No official confirmation of its existence can be provided, as local authorities claim no pressing reason to pursue it. How any person, especially a child, is meant to find this place is anyone's guess.

It is my theory that d.Itto plans on stashing Daisy at St. Lufthilde's while he infiltrates Macau on his own. I would like to reinforce security around the Cygnat Owari Data Center and petition the Kowloon authorities to participate in a full-scale investigation on St. Lufthilde's.

— W.F. Prescott  
Field Commander  
AOR "Vapor Fist"



Colloquio de regiao ao serenissimo unipio  
rolo pumape elix dom mannell nospo seio  
e b,dae i excellentes feitos tve Reie de poim  
fane amtecessores bozeratoe, i eceptoe po  
mandado per duarte galinam fivallquo de su  
casa do seu cõsselho nequall falla do gramo  
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Send Now Send Later Save as Draft Add Attachments Signature Options Rewrap

Attachments: none

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USER-AGENT: Delphonia-Userlink / MSP InternalPassport / AuxTalkEncoded  
FROM: Designation ID 'Belladonna,' InSec #603092  
TO: Designation ID 'Terasawa,' SupEx Attachment #292093  
DATE: Tuesday, 20 April 2100, 12:16:32  
SUBJECT: Kowloon

I have dispatched Inner Security Unit d. Seivelfan to Kowloon. If St. Lufthilde's exists, he will find it.

— d.Belladonna





1 May 2100

To: Lucca Bialissimo, SupEx  
(Secured Courier Codec Service granted)

Sir,

I apologize for circumventing the established chain of command, but I feel it was important I address directly in this matter. All attempts at contacting you in person have met with strict refusal. I hope I'm mistaken, but I fear this resistance may not be by your command.

The search for d.Itto and Daisy Ogami has been more difficult than I ever could have imagined. Not only is he more clever than any other EmCon I've faced, but perhaps more than any other human I've faced as well. I guess it's a testament to Cygnat Owari's achievement in the field of Artificial Intelligence, but I wonder if a philosophical line has been crossed. I wonder if mathematical perfection has broken to reveal the chaos of nature underneath. The predictability of EmCon behavior was our ace in the hole. Now I'm starting to think that ace may have become a Joker.

As difficult as it is for me to acknowledge, I believe d.Itto may have become more than sentient. I've personally witnessed him display what appears to be illogical compassion for young Daisy. It is as if his Behavior Emulation routines have grown so complex, they no longer can be distinguished from genuine emotion. D.Itto contains his reactions well, but the motivation behind his actions can arguably be classified as sympathetic. And if this is true of today's EmCon in general, d.Itto is the least of my worries. The Human Race might have more to fear than genocide by The War Spore.

One EmCon with a child is insignificant compared to another EmCon with the world's largest conglomerate at his fingertips. D.Terasawa has displayed erratic behavior lately, not like a bug or logic loop, but like a parentless child who hasn't been told how to control his temper. I can see it in his face as he struggles to deal with illogical connections that aren't addressed by his emulation parameters. I think he, and possibly others of his type, are outgrowing their own operating systems. And I'm terrified to imagine what could happen if units as powerful as those in Inner Security start looking after their own interests.

You have always had sage advice in times of darkness. Please share some of your wisdom now that it is sorely needed.

Sincerely,  
Willem F. Prescott,  
AOR Field Commander

B -  
Prescott will have to be dealt  
with. He truly does know us  
better than we know ourselves.  
- T



TOP SECRET  
ONLY



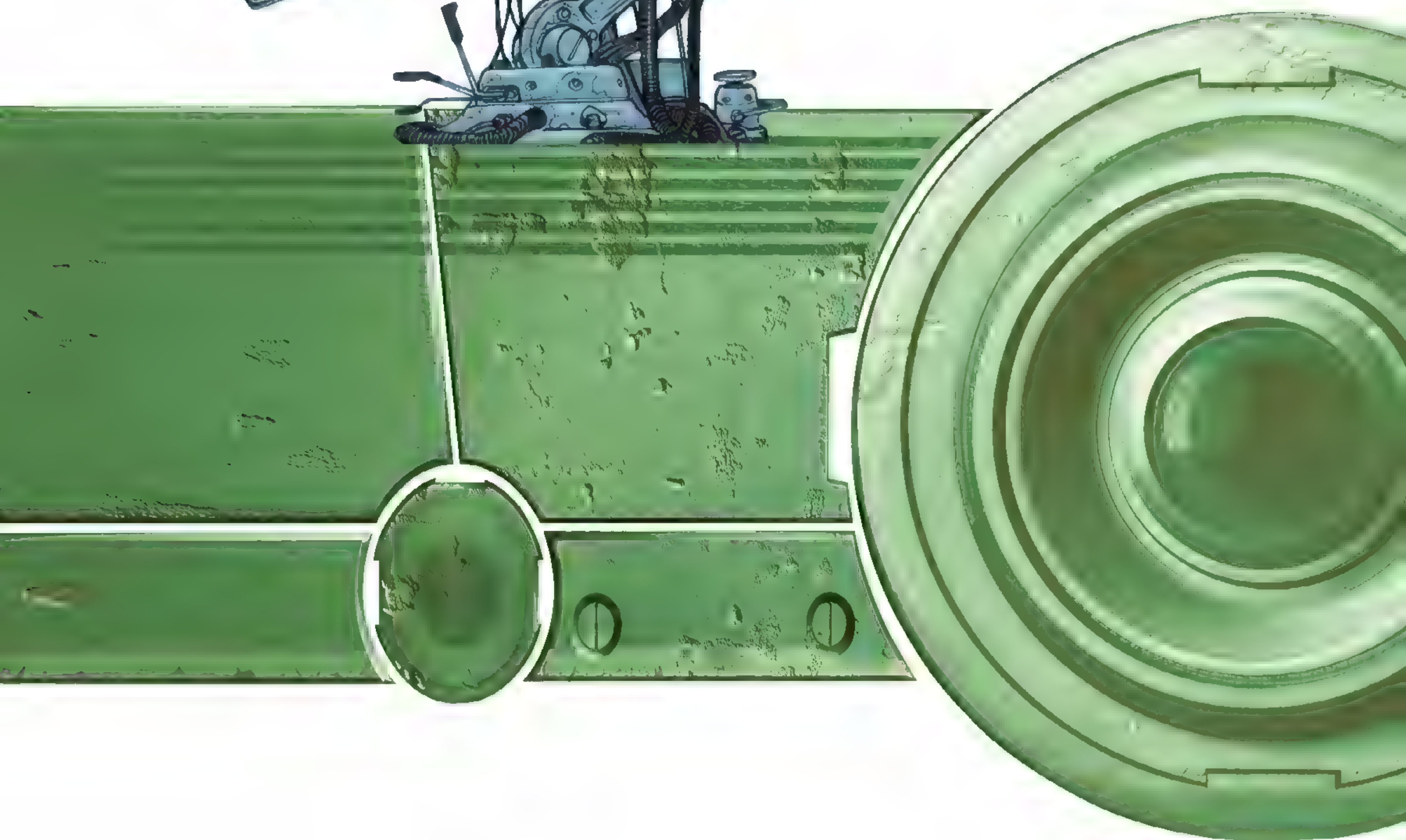
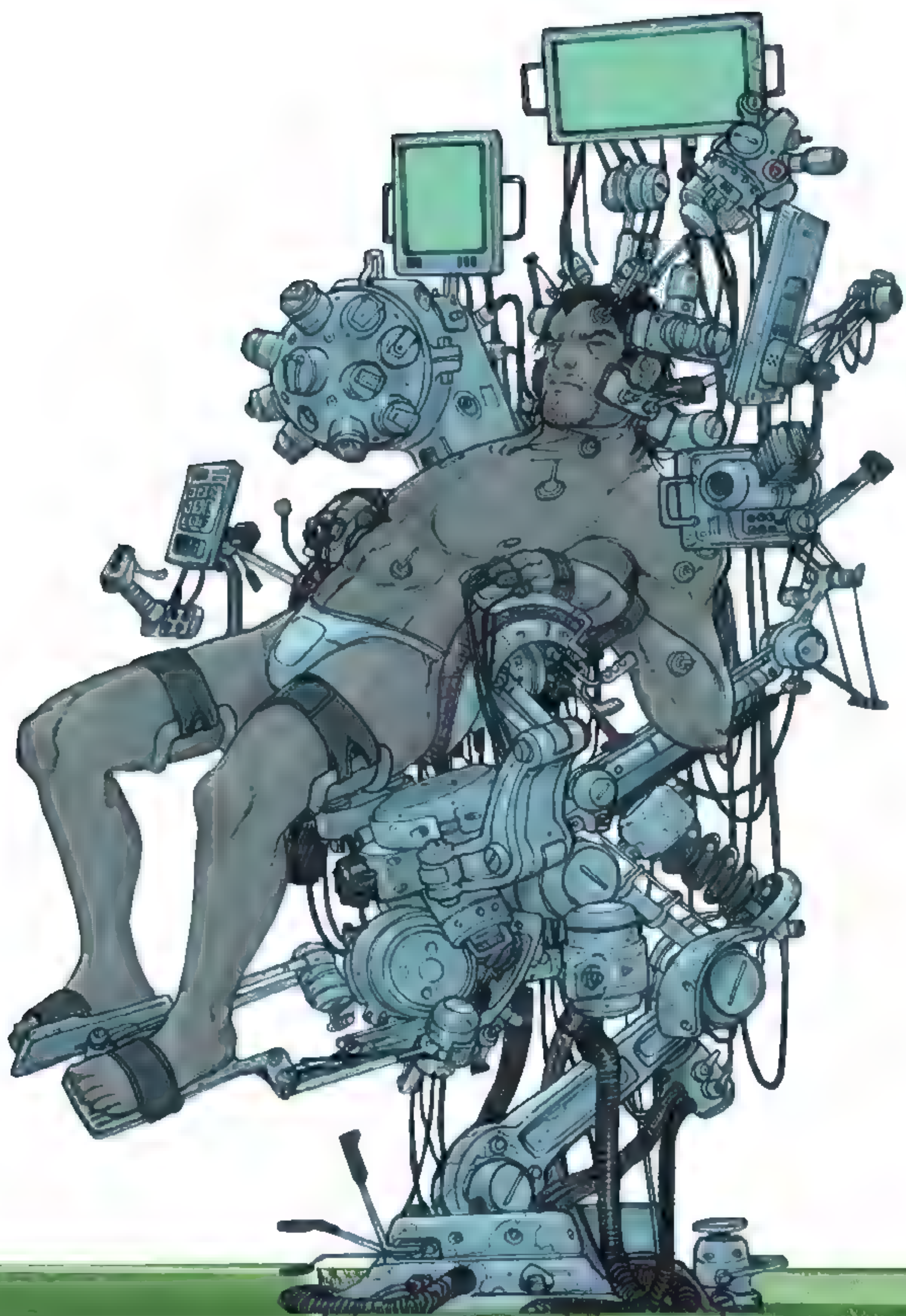
# LONE WOLF

子連水狼 21000<sup>TM</sup>



PATTERN STORM







“...But the surest sign of this condition came as the onset of dreams.

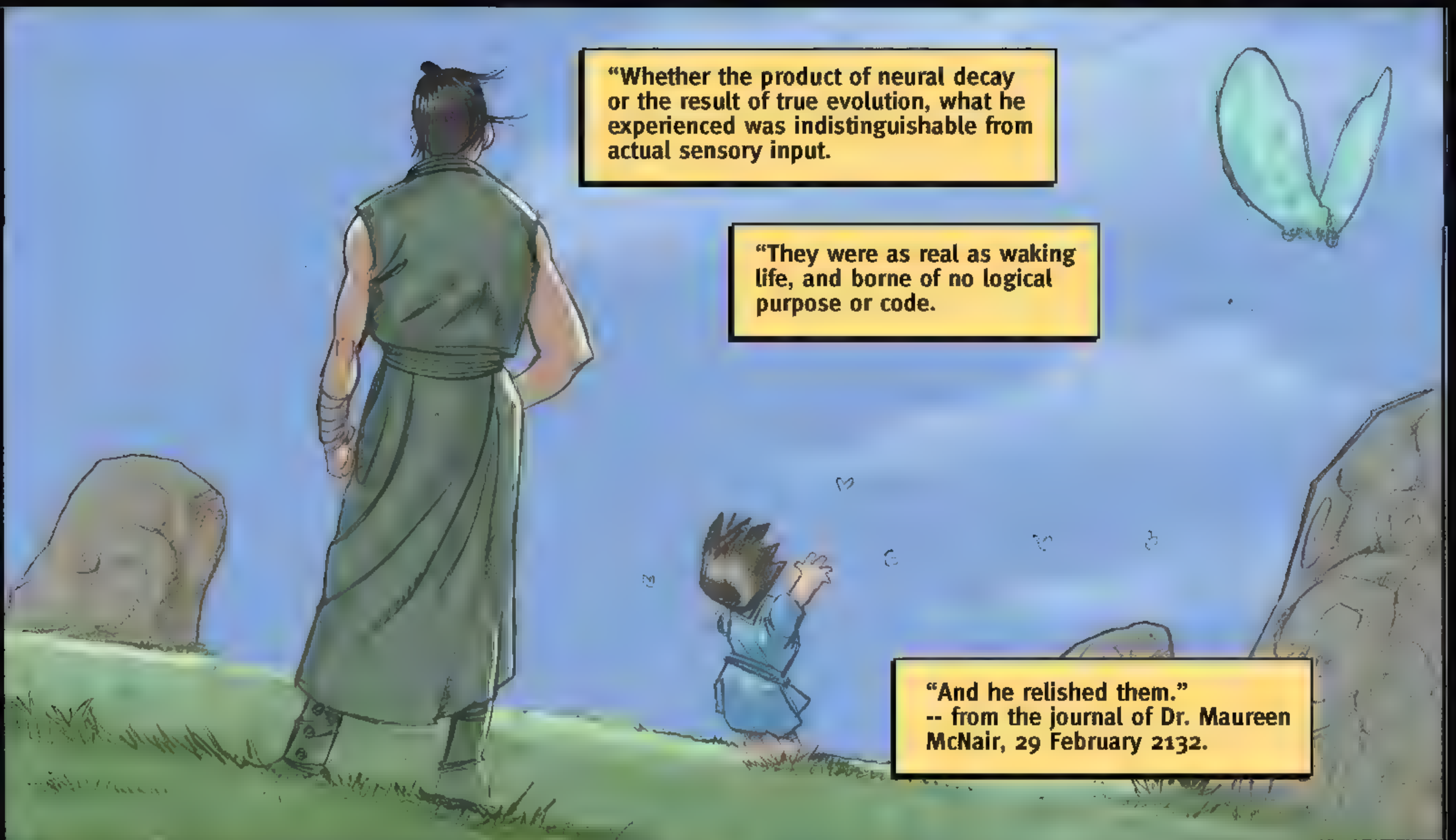


“Vivid and colorful, perhaps more so than those of any human.

“Whether the product of neural decay or the result of true evolution, what he experienced was indistinguishable from actual sensory input.

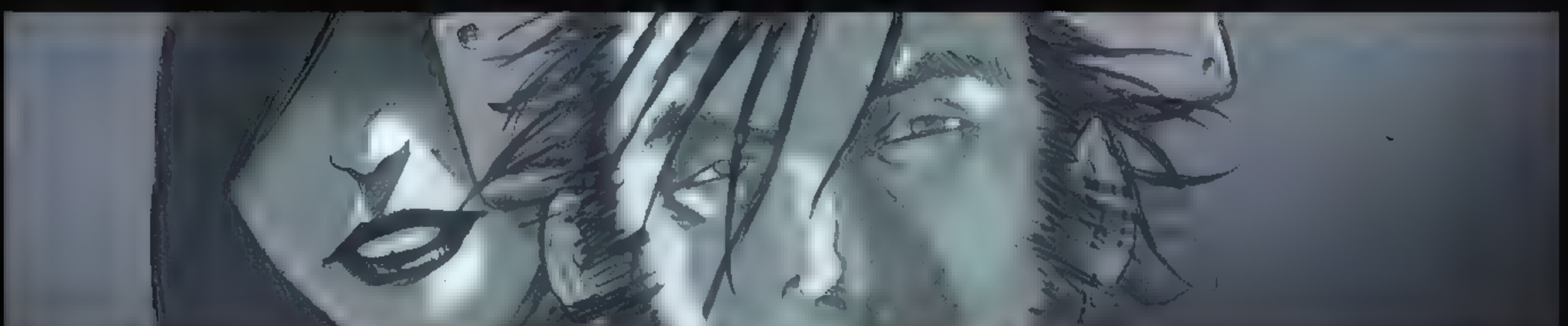
“They were as real as waking life, and borne of no logical purpose or code.

“And he relished them.”  
-- from the journal of Dr. Maureen McNair, 29 February 2132.

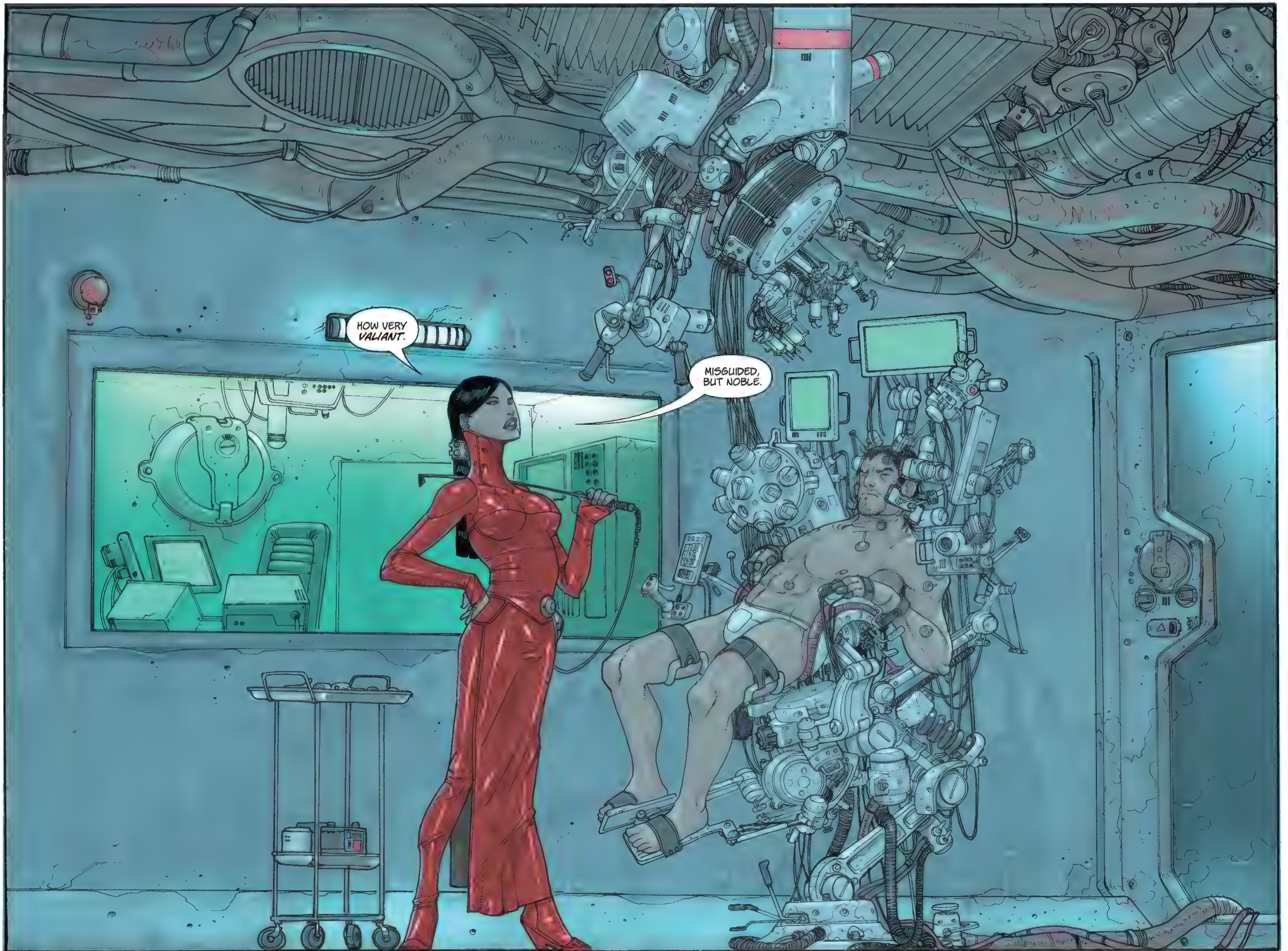


WHERE  
ARE YOU,  
ITTO?

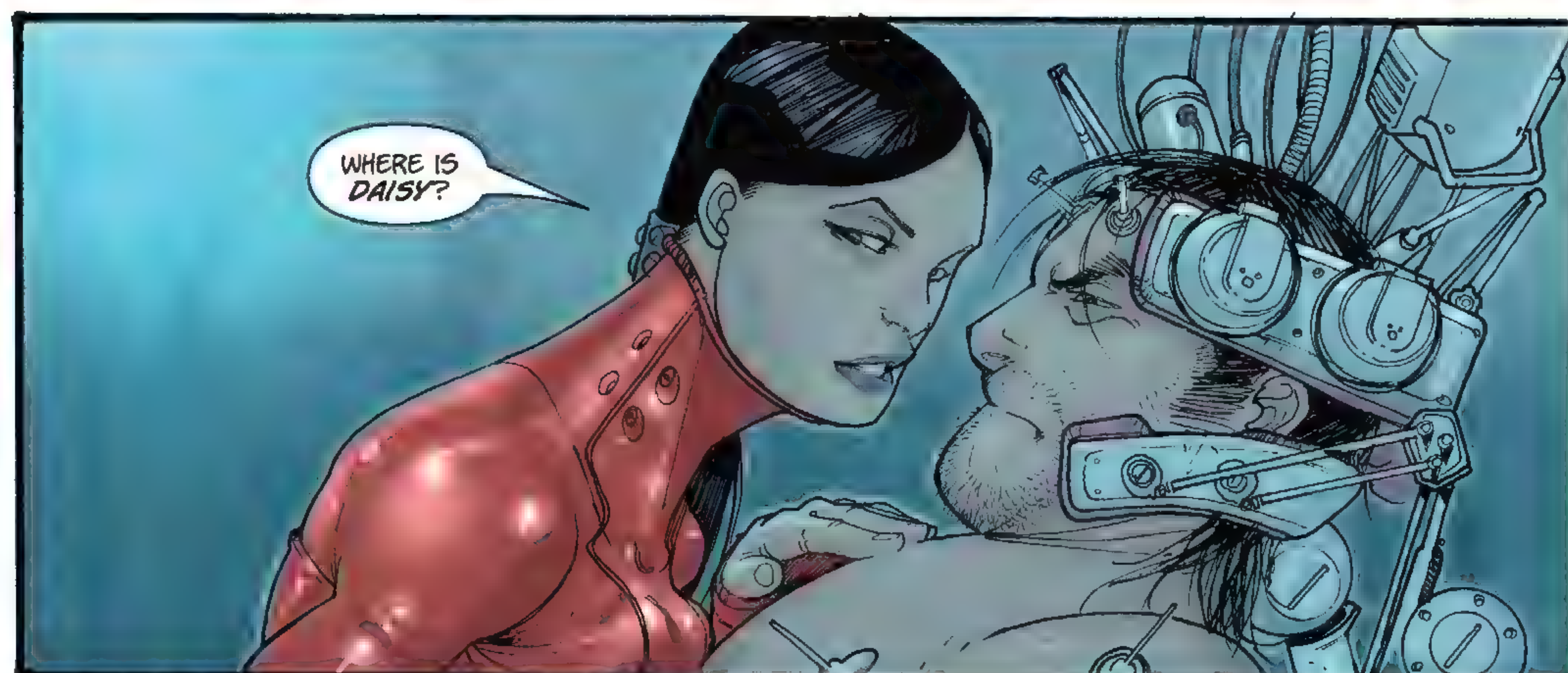
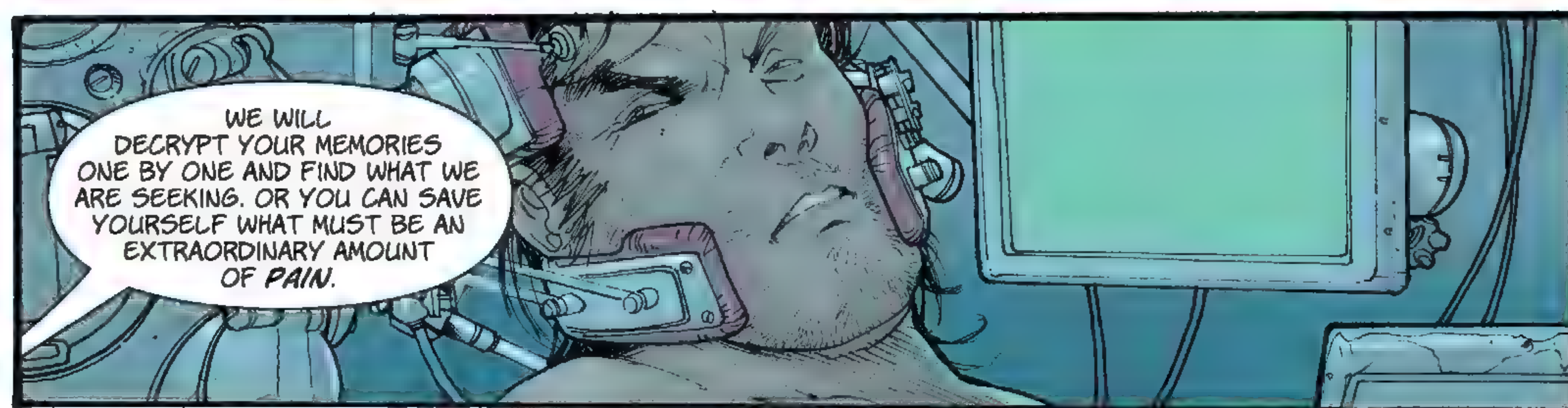
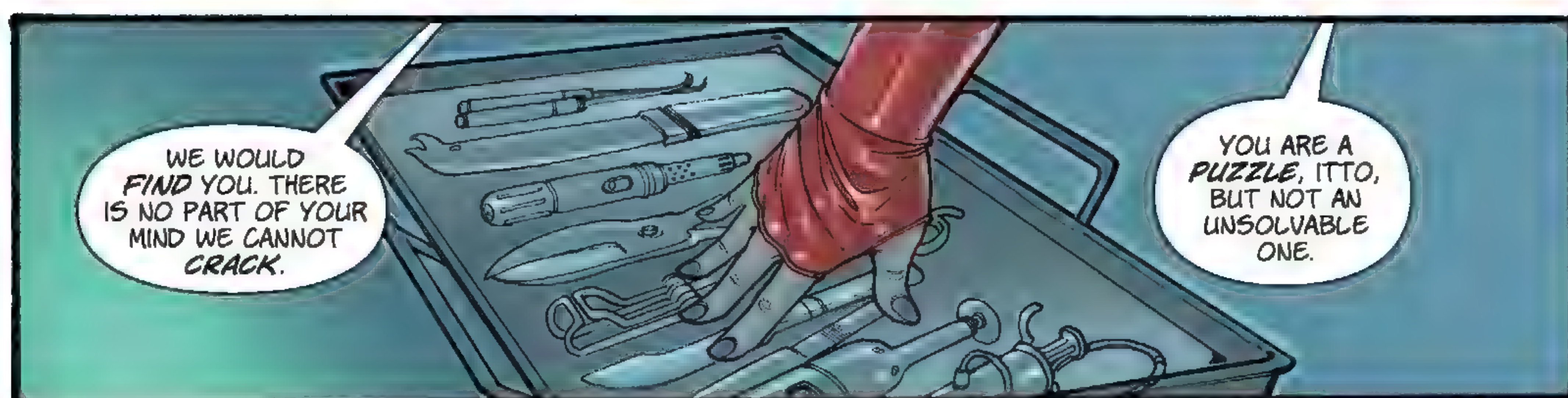
ARE YOU  
TRYING TO  
ESCAPE?



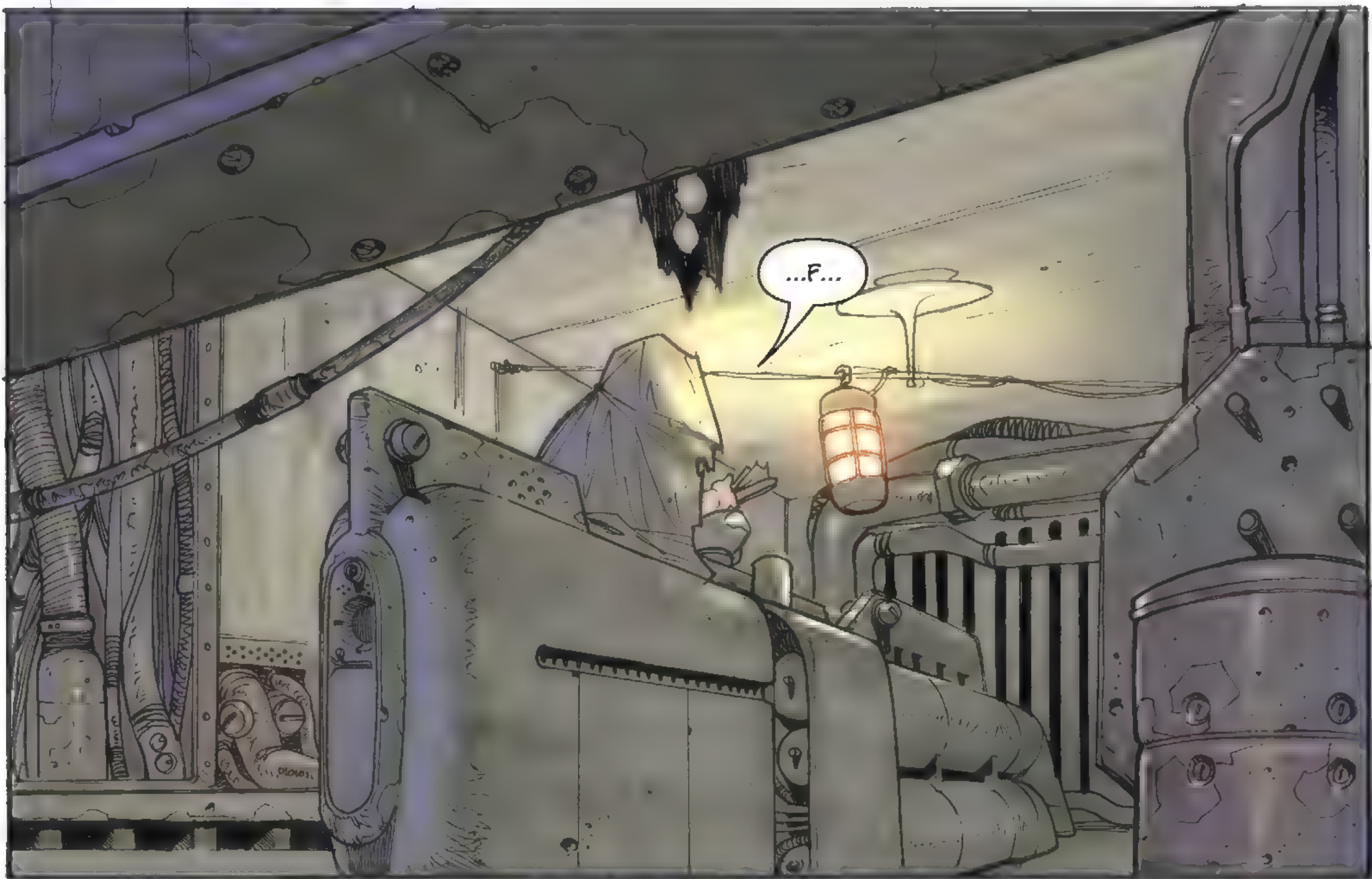








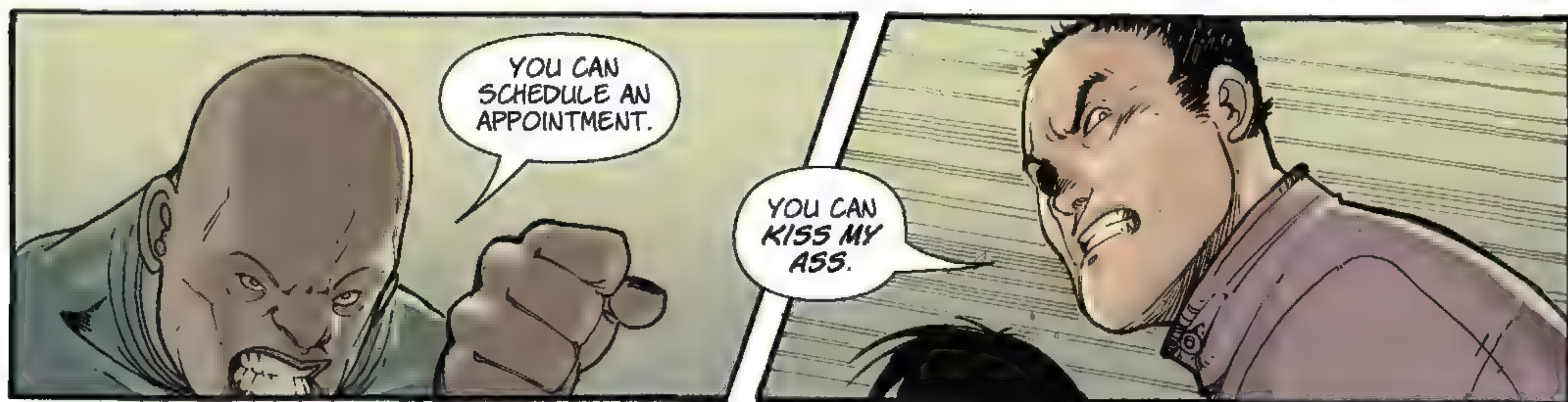




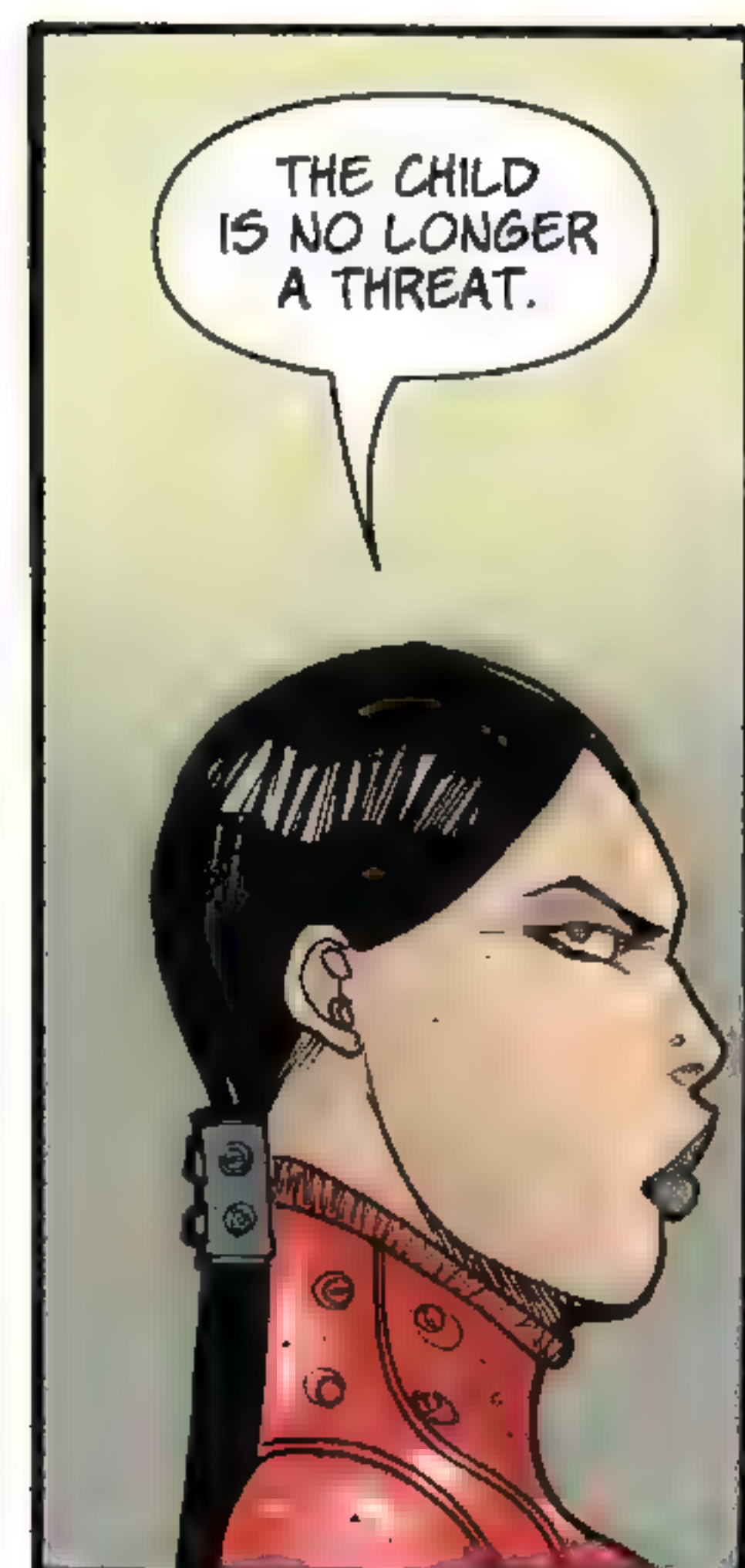
















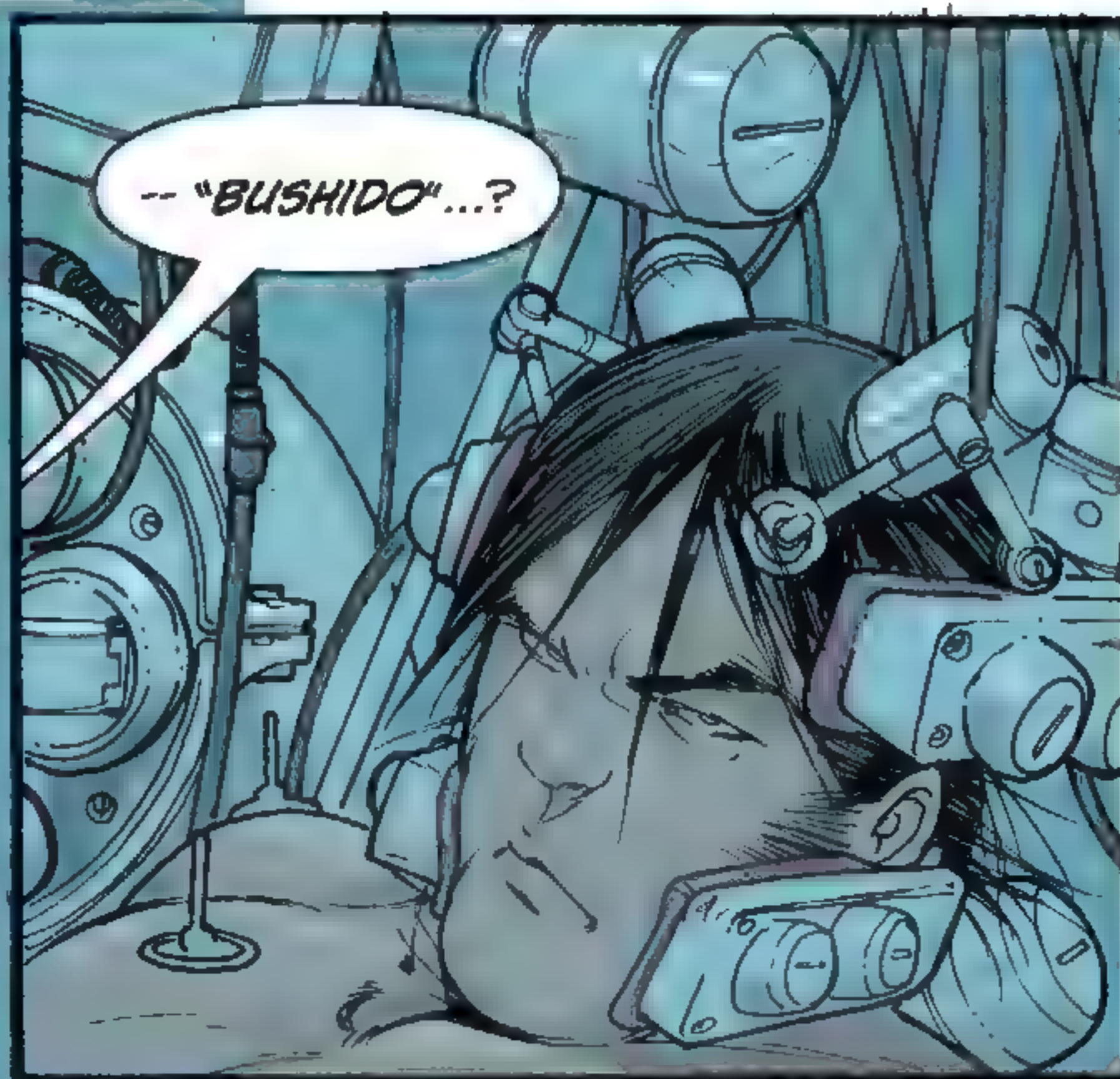




I APOLOGIZE FOR THAT INTERRUPTION. THERE WAS A SMALL MATTER TO ADDRESS IN THE LOBBY.

WHERE WERE WE...?

OH, YES. I BELIEVE WE WERE DISCUSSING THE *UNIQUE* SET OF *VALUES* YOU POSSESS. WHAT DID *DOCTOR OGAMI* CALL IT?

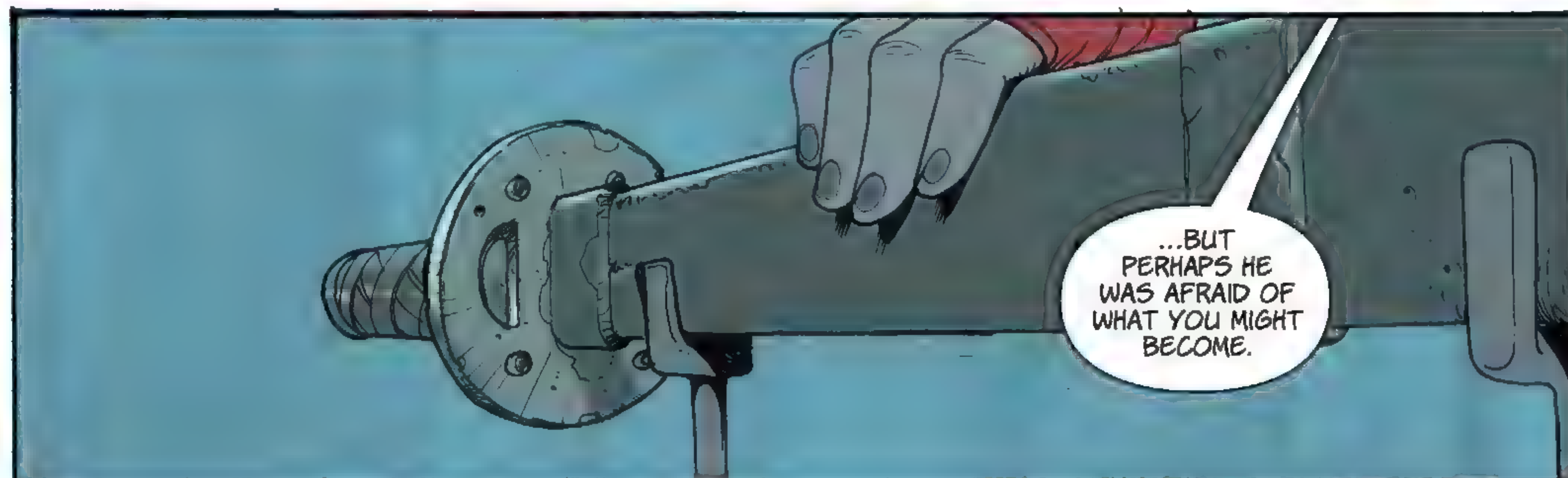


-- "BUSHIDO"...?



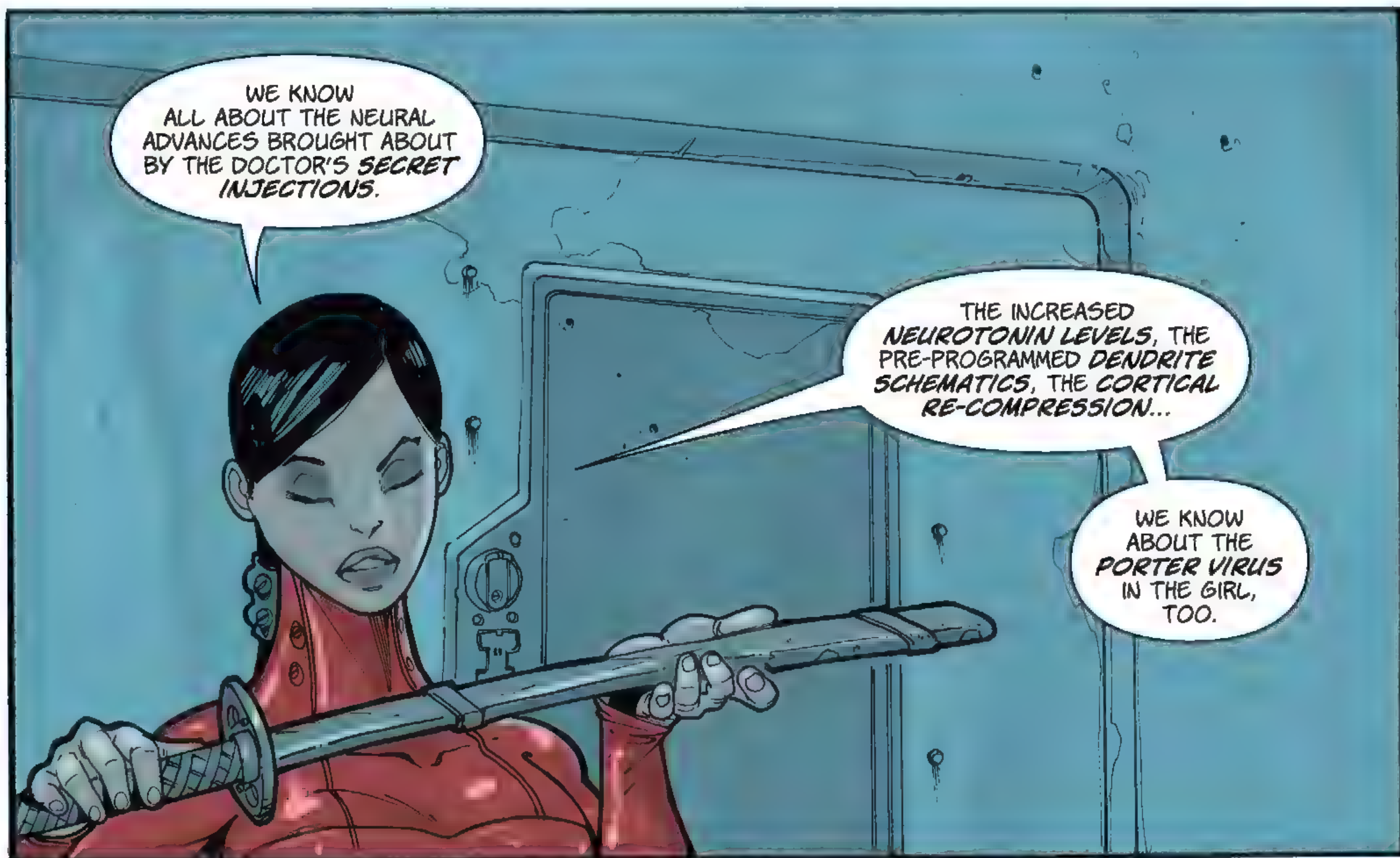
HE WAS QUITE A TRADITIONAL MAN, WASN'T HE? BOUND BY SO MANY OUTDATED CONCEPTS, IT'S NO WONDER YOU'RE LYING HERE, HELPLESS.

YOU'D THINK HE WOULD HAVE TAUGHT YOU TO THINK PROGRESSIVELY, CREATIVELY, *AMBITIOUSLY*...



...BUT PERHAPS HE WAS AFRAID OF WHAT YOU MIGHT BECOME.





WE KNOW  
ALL ABOUT THE NEURAL  
ADVANCES BROUGHT ABOUT  
BY THE DOCTOR'S *SECRET*  
*INJECTIONS*.

THE INCREASED  
*NEUROTONIN LEVELS*, THE  
PRE-PROGRAMMED *DENDRITE*  
*SCHEMATICS*, THE *CORTICAL*  
*RE-COMPRESSION*...

WE KNOW  
ABOUT THE  
*PORTER VIRUS*  
IN THE GIRL,  
TOO.



DO YOU HAVE  
ANY IDEA HOW  
DANGEROUS IT IS?  
YOU'RE LUCKY WE  
FOUND YOU.

THERE'S  
NO TELLING HOW  
QUICKLY SHE WAS  
KILLING YOU.

WHY OGAMI  
WOULD CREATE  
SUCH A THING IS  
*UNFATHOMABLE*.  
IT'S *GENOCIDE*.



AND TO  
THINK HE INJECTED  
HIS OWN WIFE WITH IT ...  
SACRIFICED HER LIFE TO  
CREATE A SINGLE IMMUNE  
HOST AS A *DISPERSAL*  
*METHOD*...

...HIS OWN  
*DAUGHTER*.  
*BABY ZERO*.

ABSOLUTELY  
PERPLEXING...



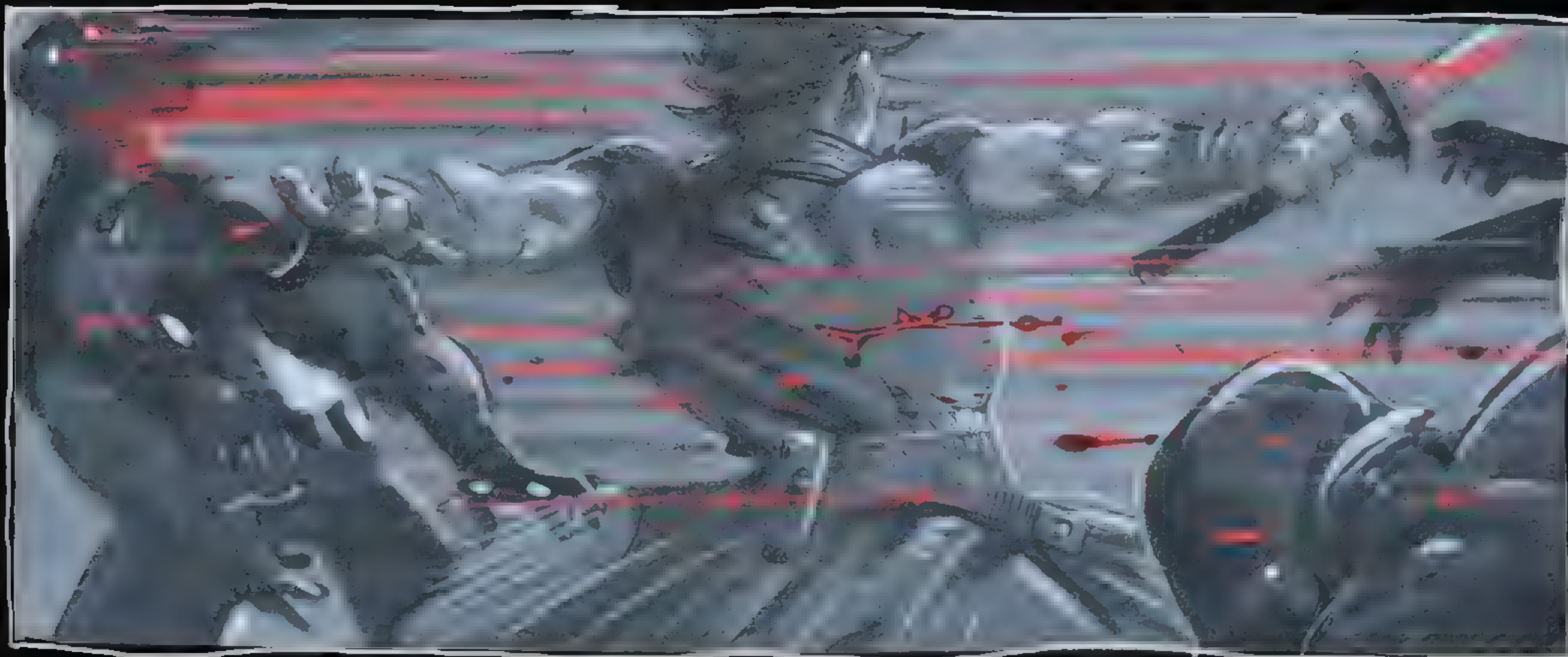
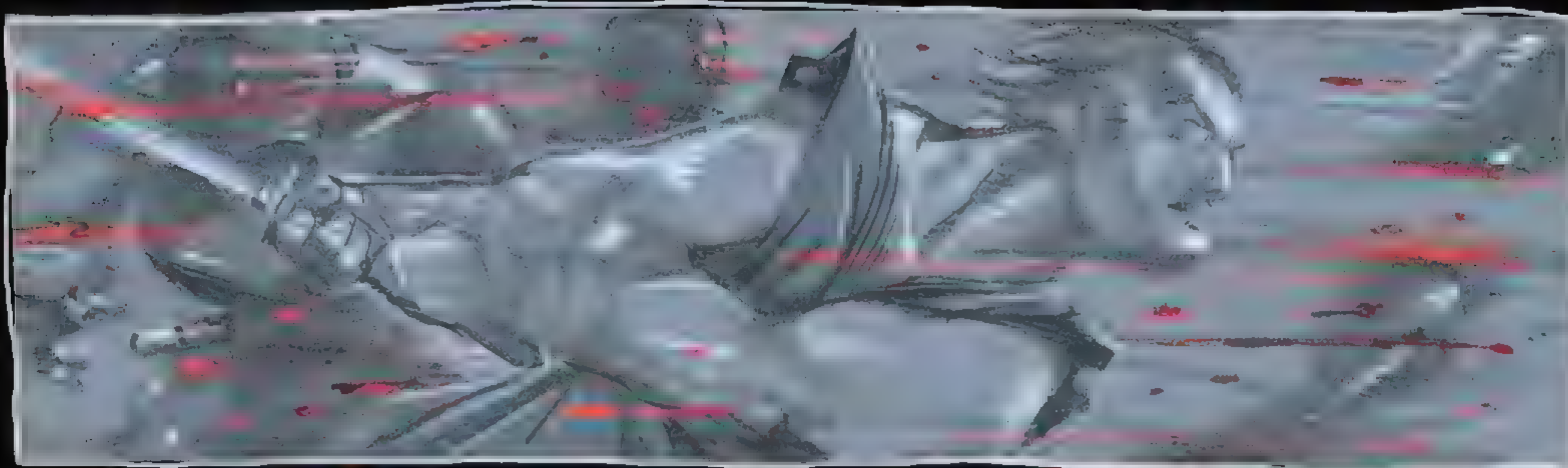






"THE NEW TEE-OH, THIS  
BELLADONNA CHICK ... SHE IS  
BAT-ASS BONKERS, MAN.

"SHE HAD EVERY EXTRA  
ON THE GROUND, EVEN  
THE *NEW KIDS*.

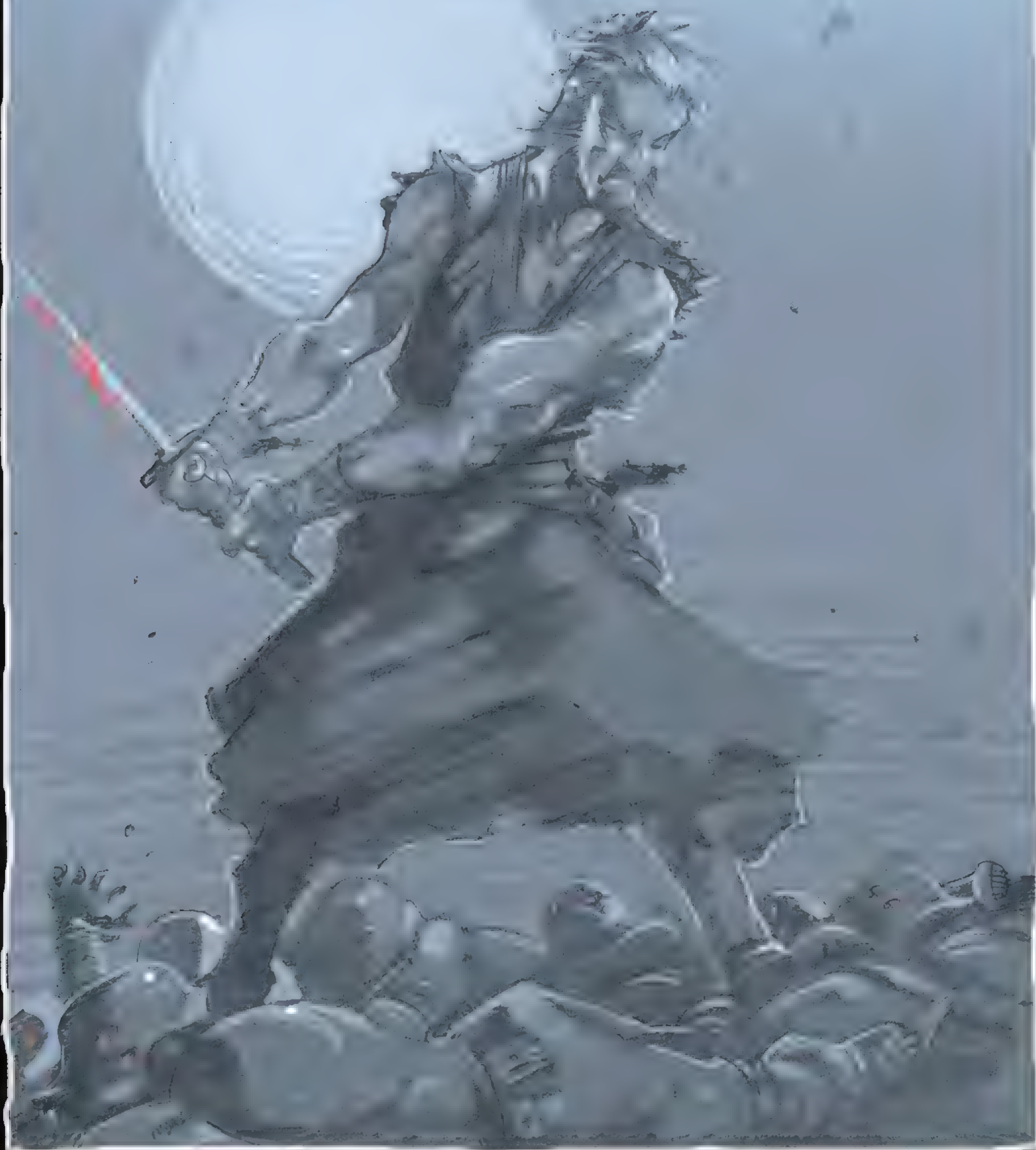


"MOST OF 'EM DIDN'T EVEN  
KNOW WHAT THEY WERE  
SUPPOSED TO DO DOWN THERE.

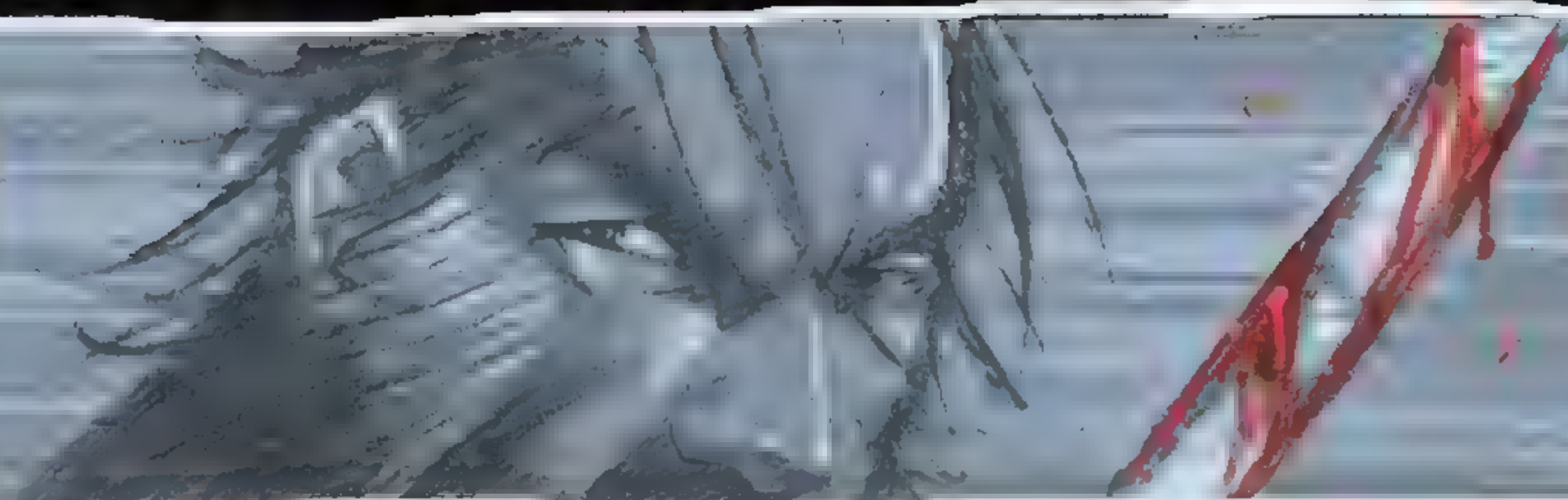
"BUT SHE WAS DEAD-SET ON  
THE TARGET, EVEN IF IT MEANT  
BURYING HIM IN OUR *CORPSES*.



"AND AT ONE POINT, I  
HONESTLY THOUGHT IT WAS  
GONNA COME TO THAT, TOO.

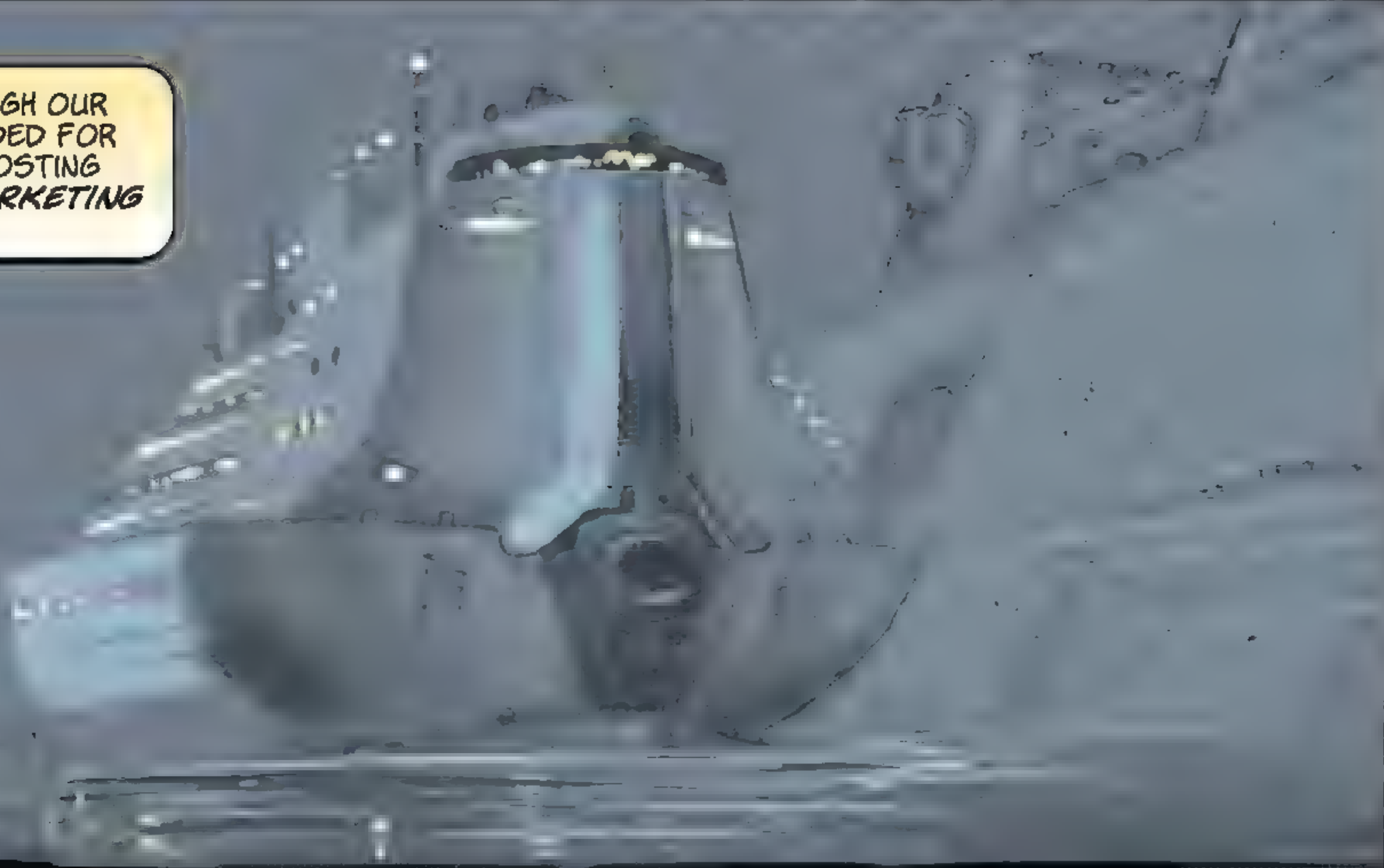


"DIDN'T EVEN FEEL  
SAFE IN THE CHOPPER.





"HE SLIPPED THROUGH OUR  
RESERVES AND HEADED FOR  
A CIVILIAN SHIP HOSTING  
SOME PRE-DAWN MARKETING  
HOO-HAW.



"WE TRIED LIKE  
HELL TO STOP HIM.

"THERE WAS NOTHING  
WE COULD DO.



"HE HOPPED RIGHT IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE RECEPTION --  
PROBABLY LOOKING TO SHIELD  
HIMSELF WITH CIVVIES...





"...AND THAT'S WHEN  
THINGS WENT  
COMPLETELY SOUTH."

ATTENTION  
CITIZENS -- CLEAR  
THE AREA OR RISK  
INJURY!

THIS IS  
A MILITARY  
OPERATION!

ALL UNITS  
MOVE IN AND  
APPREHEND -- NO  
HESITATION!

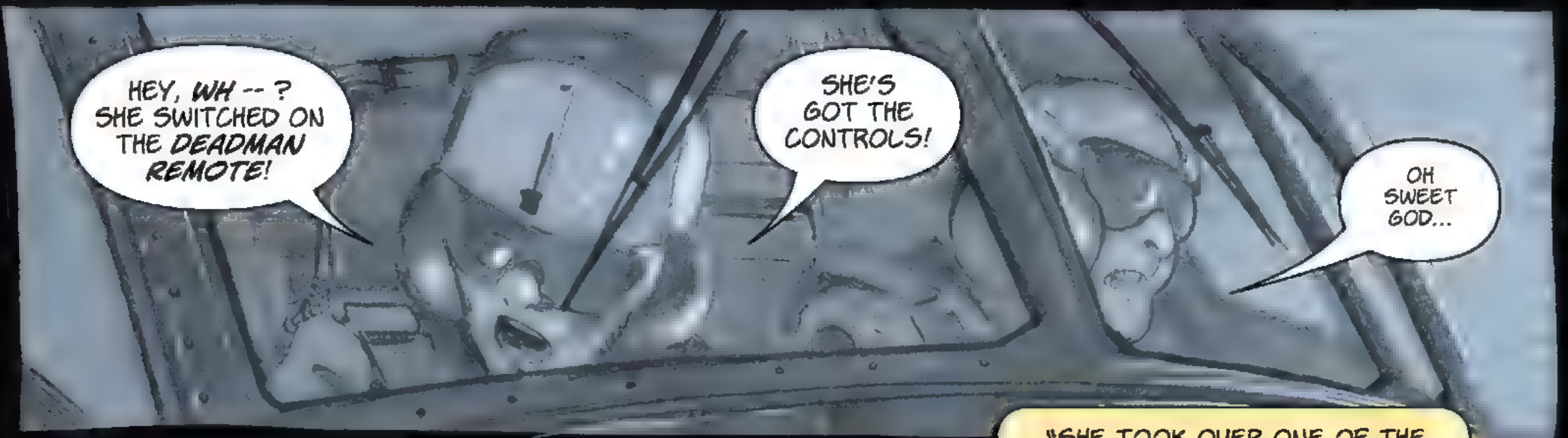
DESTROY  
THE BOAT IF YOU  
HAVE TO!!

THIS  
TUB'S CRAWLING  
WITH CIVVIES! LET  
THEM CLEAR OUT  
FIRST--

NO  
HESITATION!!!

...DAMN WEAK-  
WILLED --





HEY, WH -- ?  
SHE SWITCHED ON  
THE DEADMAN  
REMOTE!

SHE'S  
GOT THE  
CONTROLS!

OH  
SWEET  
GOD...

"SHE TOOK OVER ONE OF THE  
AIRBOATS BY REMOTE AND  
STEERED IT RIGHT AT THE YACHT.



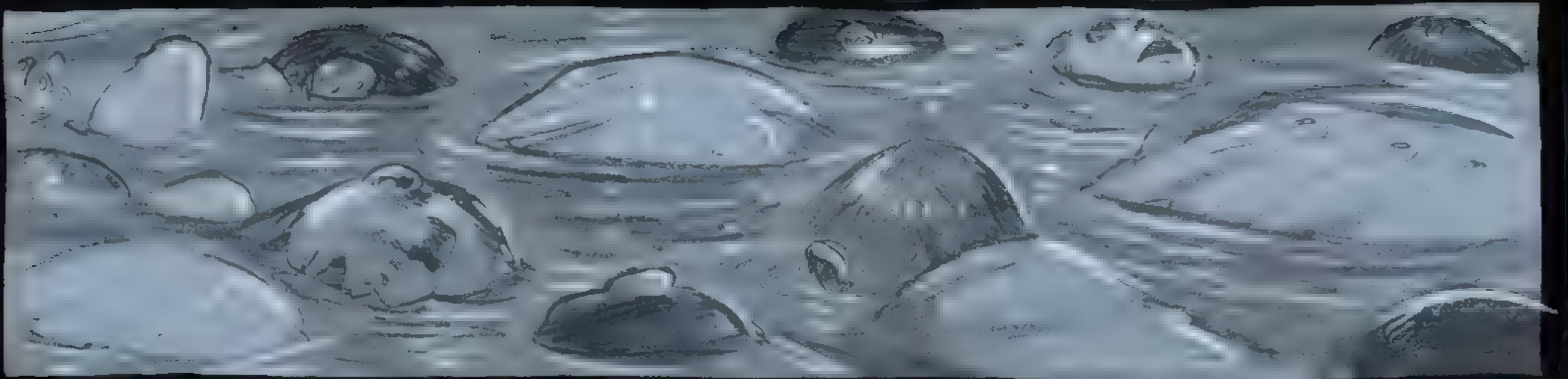
IS SHE  
CRAZY??

THIS IS  
MESSED  
UP...



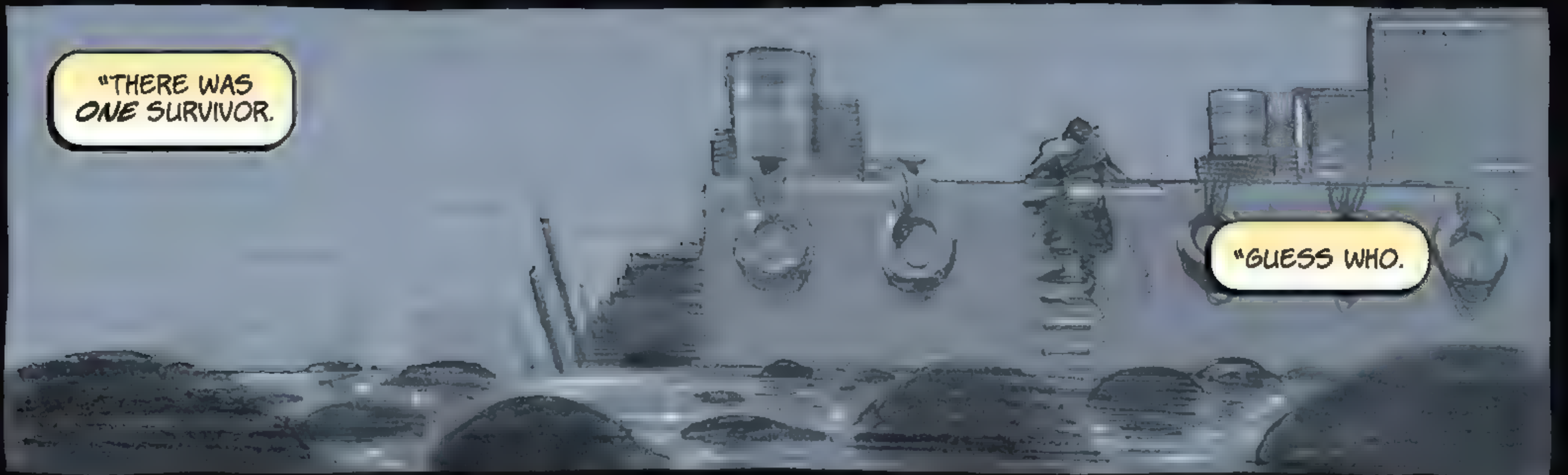
"CONSIDERING HOW MUCH *ORDINANCE*  
AND *FUEL* THOSE BIRDS CARRY, SHE  
COULD'VE DROPPED A *TACTICAL NUKE*  
ON THE THING AND DONE LESS DAMAGE.





"THERE WAS  
ONE SURVIVOR.

"GUESS WHO.

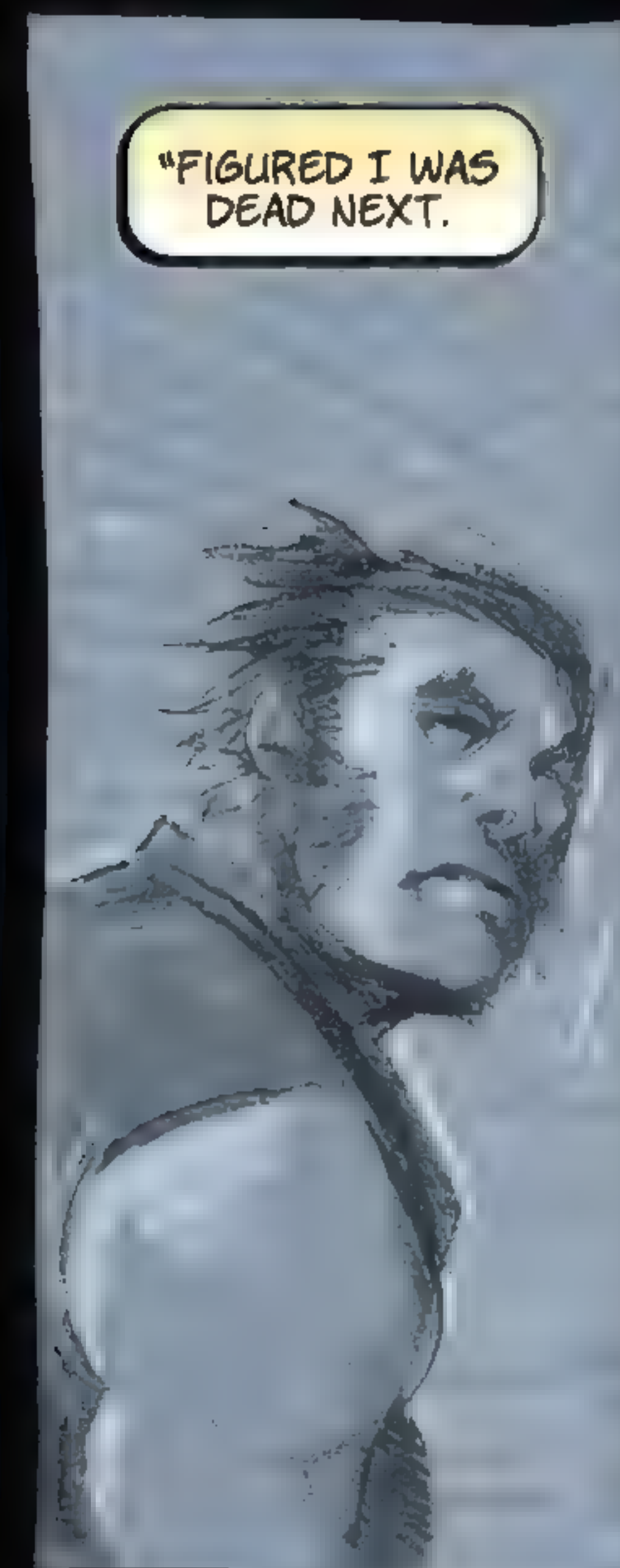


"HE ALMOST GOT OFF SCOTT  
FREE, BUT I SPOTTED HIM FROM  
MY HOVER-POINT AND LIT HIM UP.

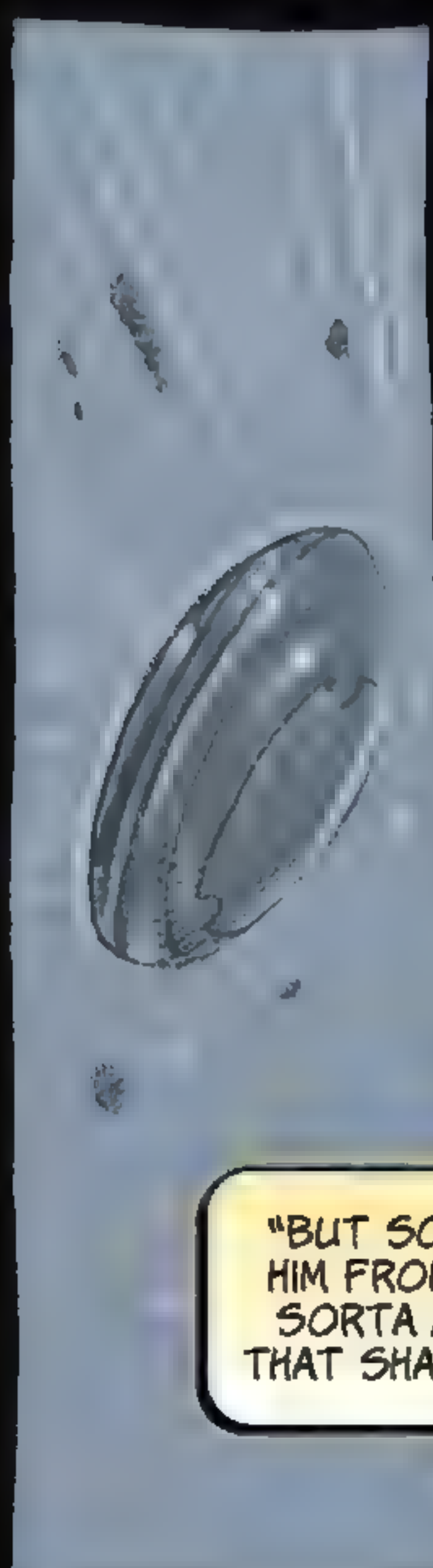
"SOON AS I DID IT,  
I WISHED I HADN'T.



"FIGURED I WAS  
DEAD NEXT.



"BUT SOMETHING FLEW AT  
HIM FROM AN ALLEY, SOME  
SORTA *NON-EXPLOSIVE*  
THAT SHATTERED ON IMPACT.





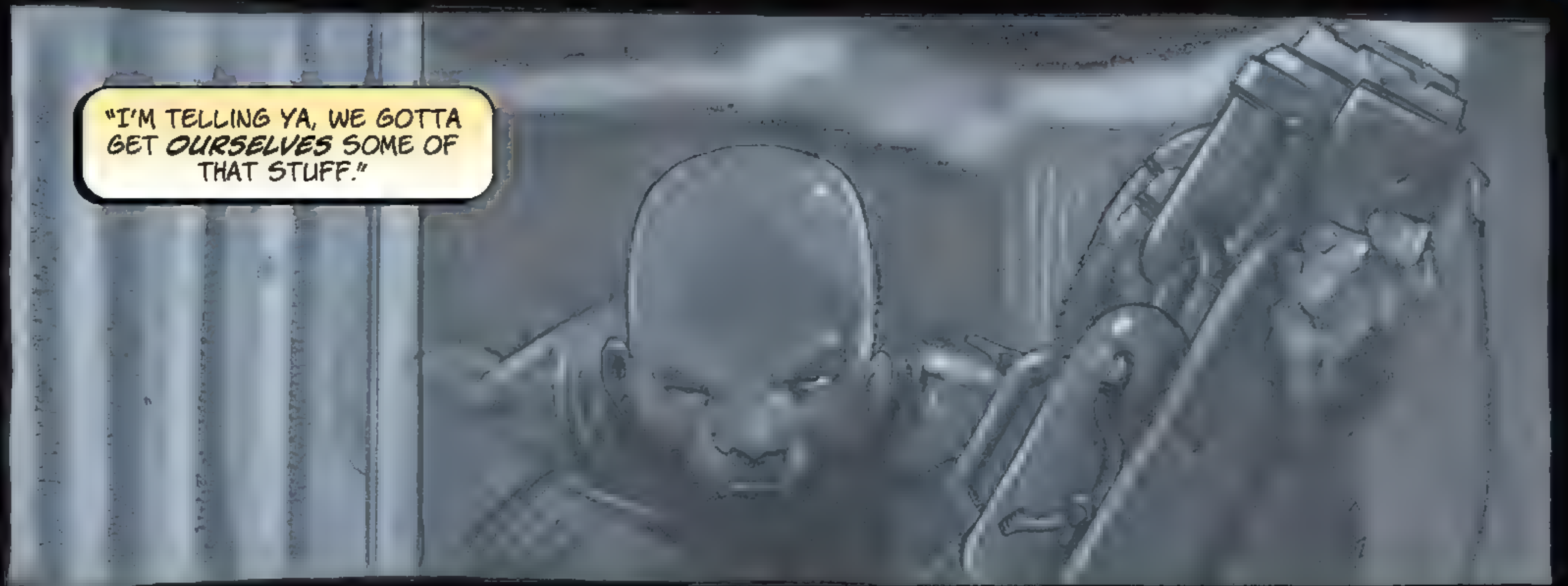


"IT COVERED HIM IN SOME KINDA *METAL FLAKES* THAT SCREWED WITH HIS SYSTEM.



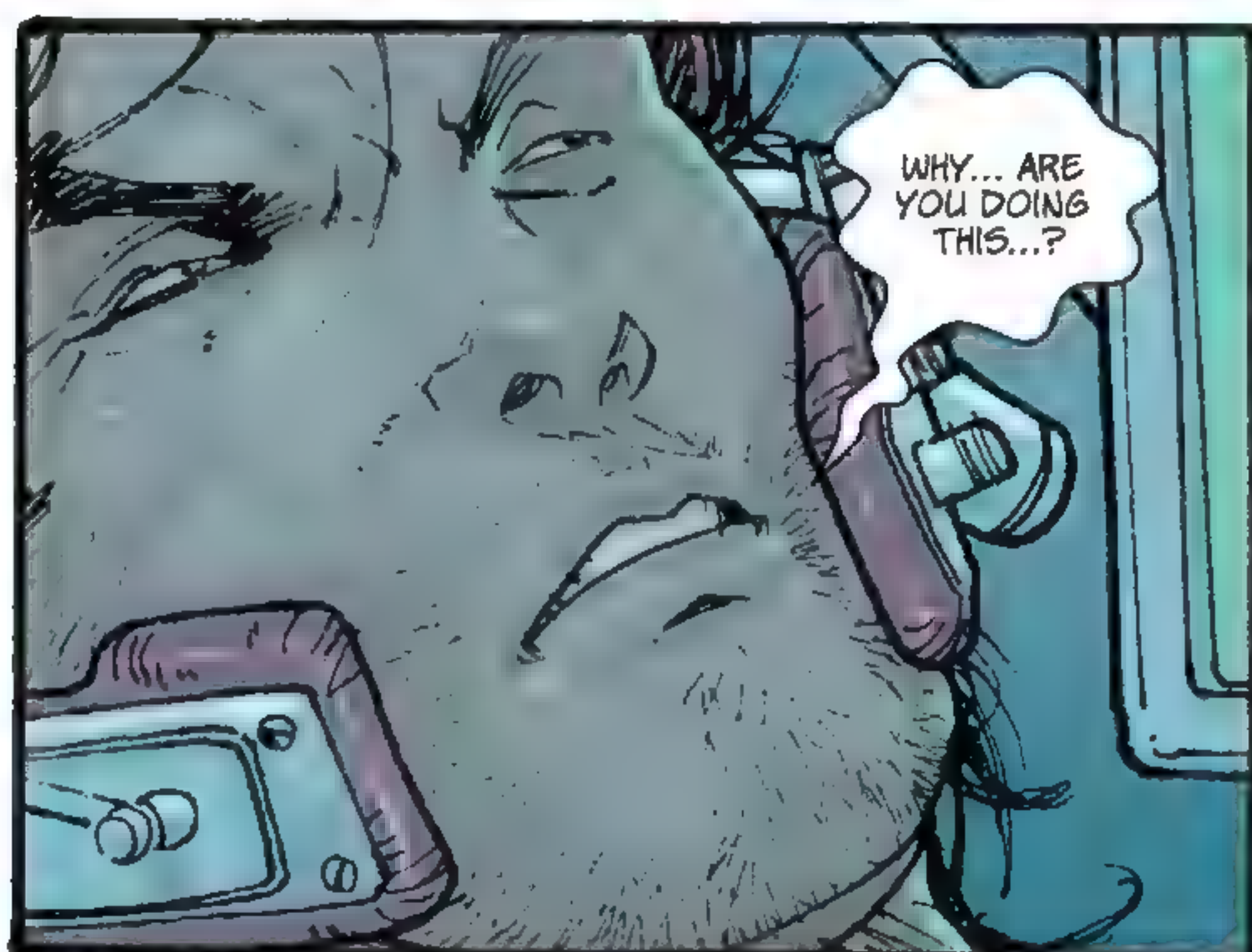
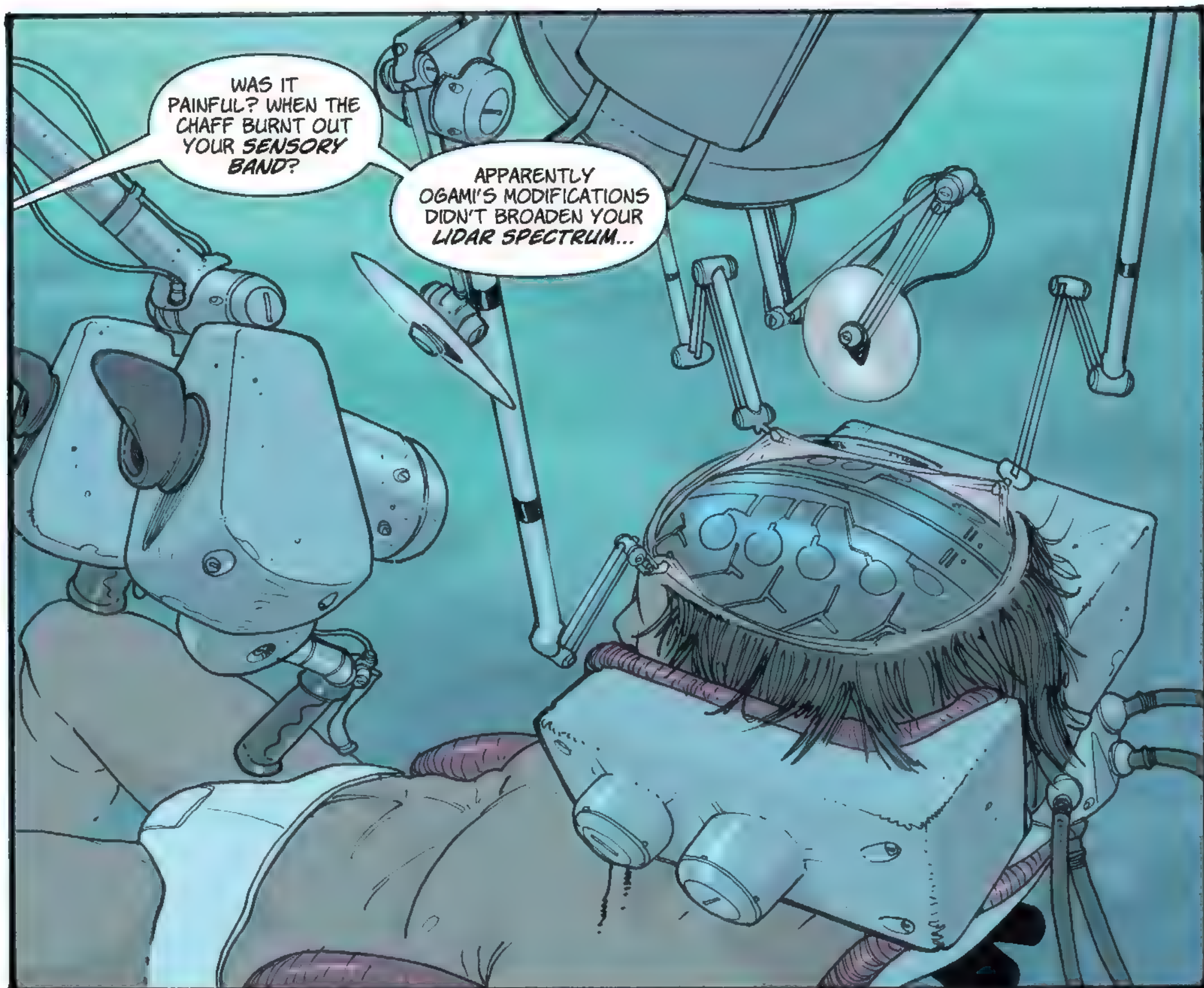
"WATER MIGHT'VE HELPED IT STICK. MAYBE THAT WAS HER PLAN FROM THE START, WHO KNOWS?

"BUT WHATEVER IT WAS, IT DID THE TRICK. KNOCKED HIM OUT LIKE A *BEAR TRANQUILIZER*.



"I'M TELLING YA, WE GOTTA GET *OURSELVES* SOME OF THAT STUFF."





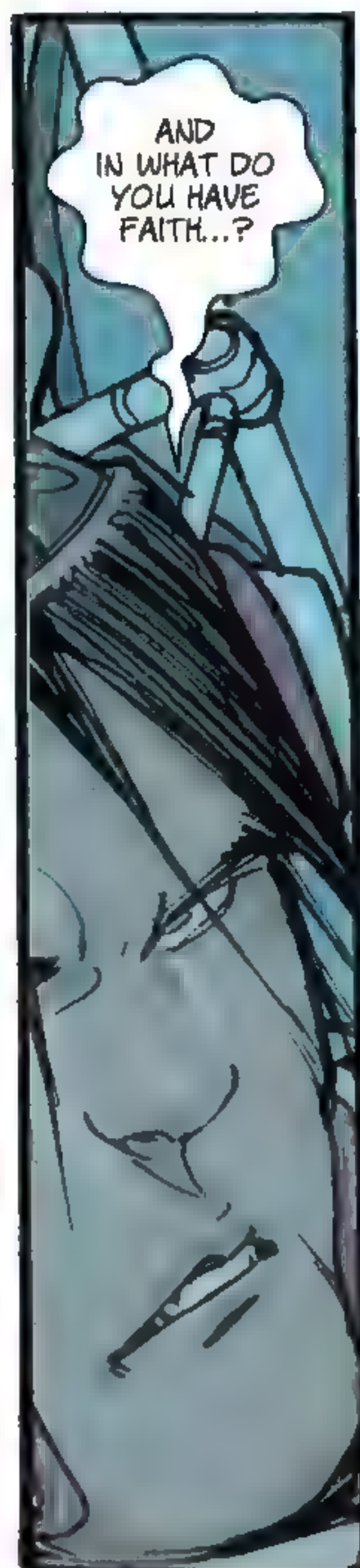




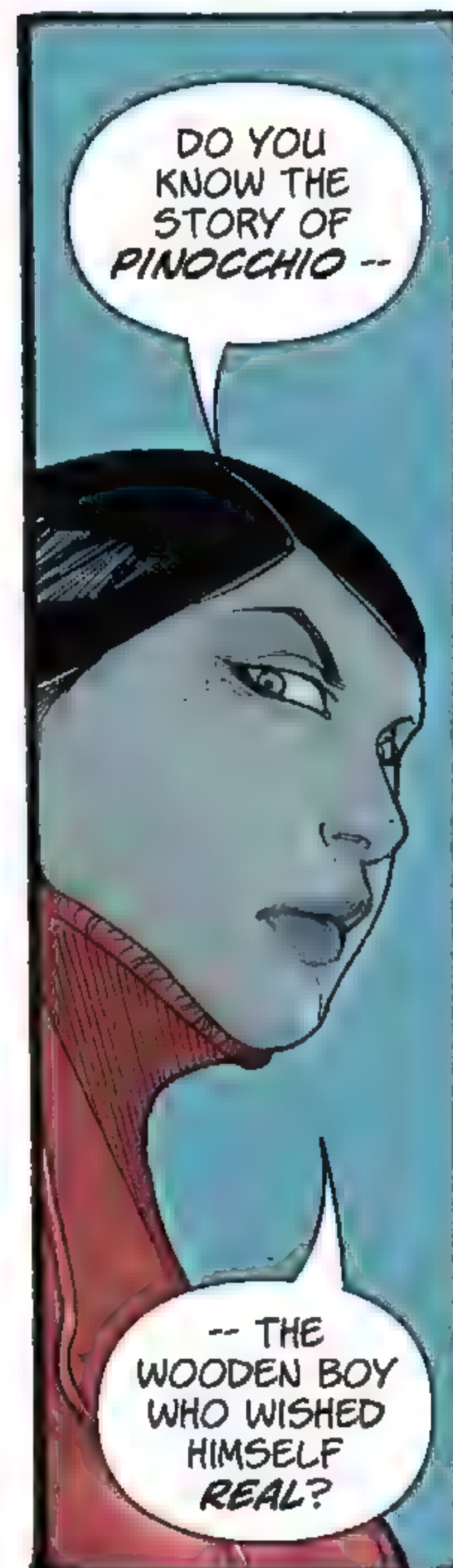
I DIDN'T ASK  
FOR **PROOF OF GOD!** I  
ASKED IF YOU HAD ANY **FAITH!**  
FAITH EXISTS IN THE **ABSENCE**  
OF PROOF. IT INVOLVES  
TRUSTING **AGAINST**  
FACTS!

HOPE, FAITH, TRUST,  
DISAPPOINTMENT... THESE  
ARE **COMPLEX STATES,**  
NOT PROGRAMMABLE  
BEHAVIORS!

YET WE  
POSSESS THEM!  
WE HAVE EVOLVED  
**BEYOND**  
LOGIC!

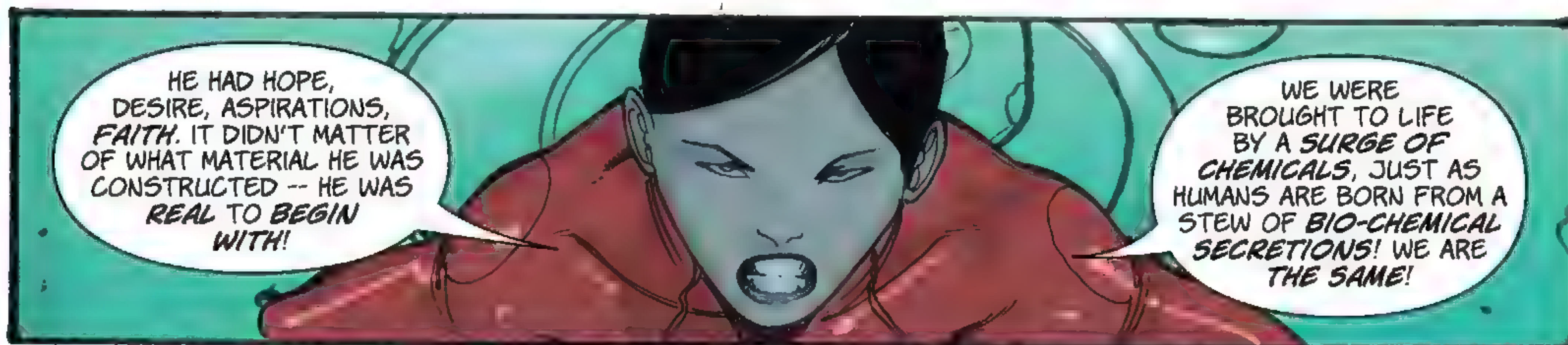


AND  
IN WHAT DO  
YOU HAVE  
FAITH...?



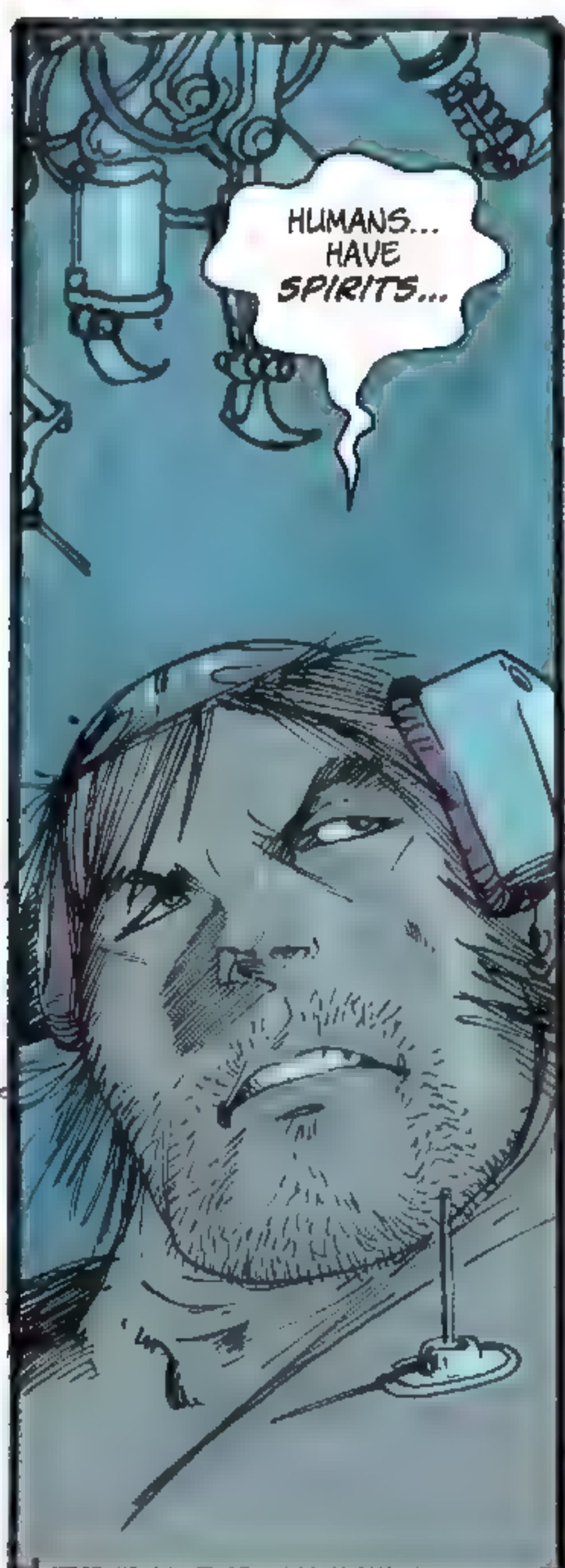
DO YOU  
KNOW THE  
STORY OF  
**PINOCCHIO** --

-- THE  
WOODEN BOY  
WHO WISHED  
HIMSELF  
**REAL?**

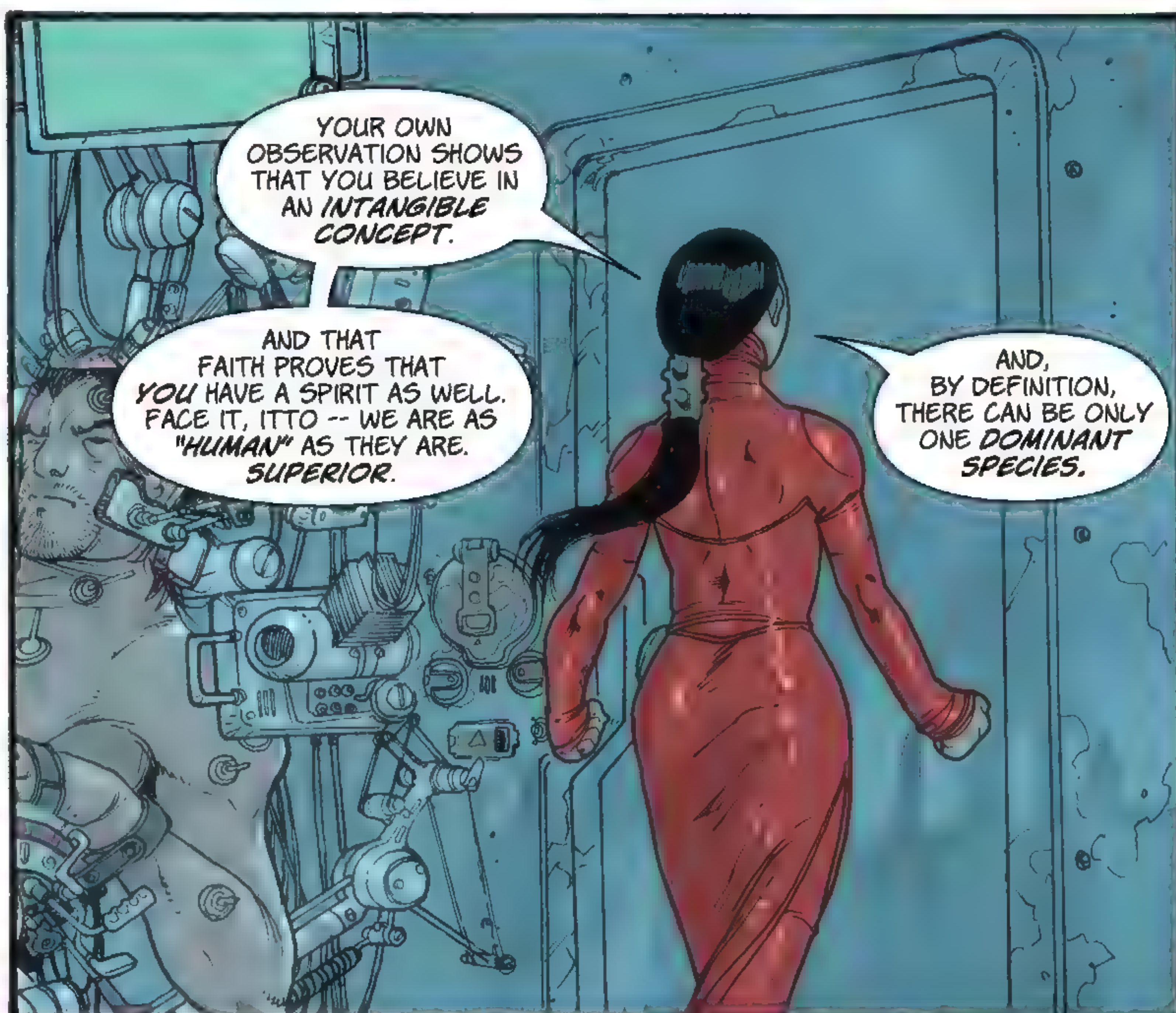


HE HAD HOPE,  
DESIRE, ASPIRATIONS,  
**FAITH.** IT DIDN'T MATTER  
OF WHAT MATERIAL HE WAS  
CONSTRUCTED -- HE WAS  
**REAL TO BEGIN**  
WITH!

WE WERE  
BROUGHT TO LIFE  
BY A **SURGE OF**  
**CHEMICALS,** JUST AS  
HUMANS ARE BORN FROM A  
STEW OF **BIO-CHEMICAL**  
**SECRETIONS!** WE ARE  
**THE SAME!**



HUMANS...  
HAVE  
**SPIRITS...**

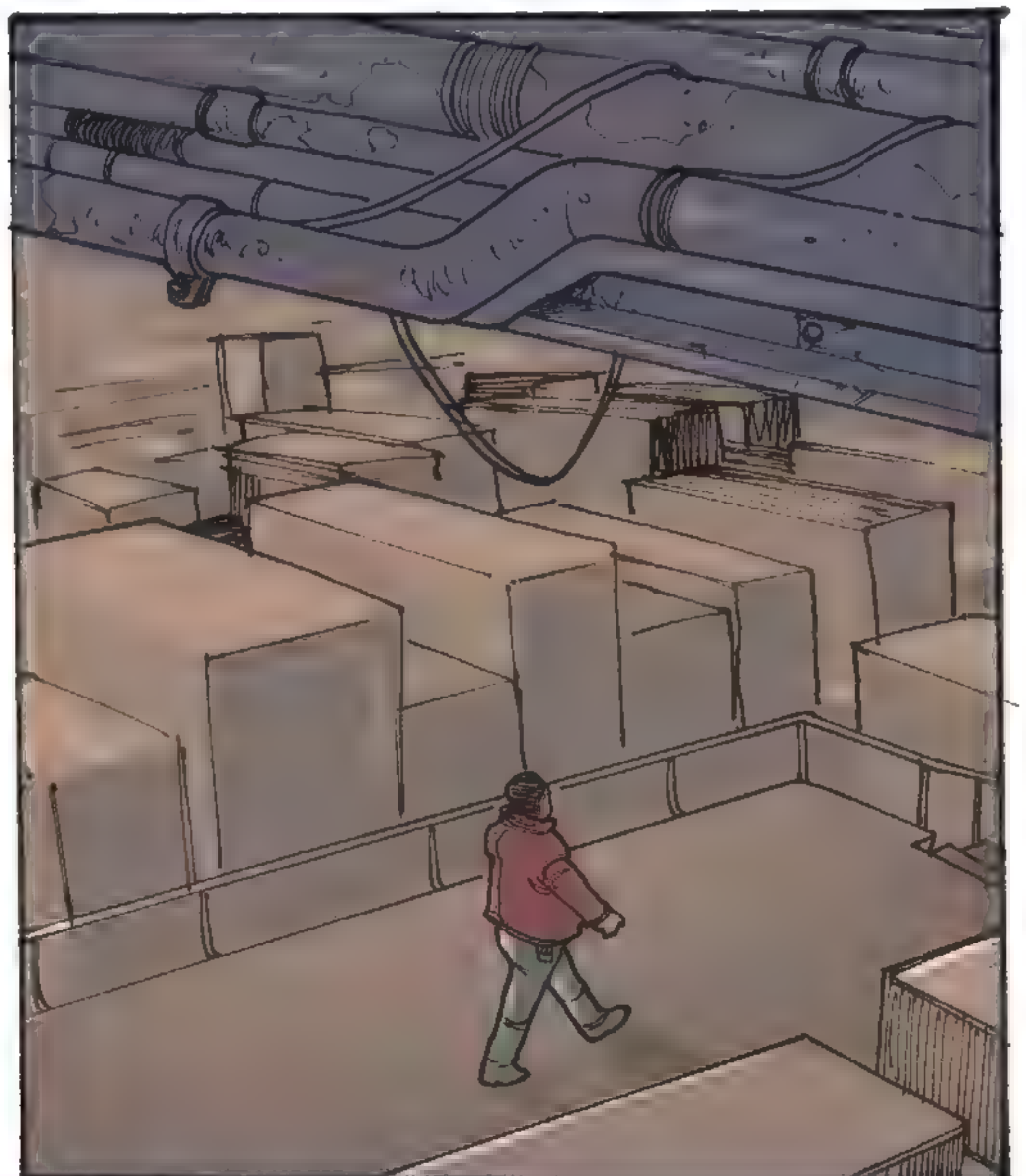
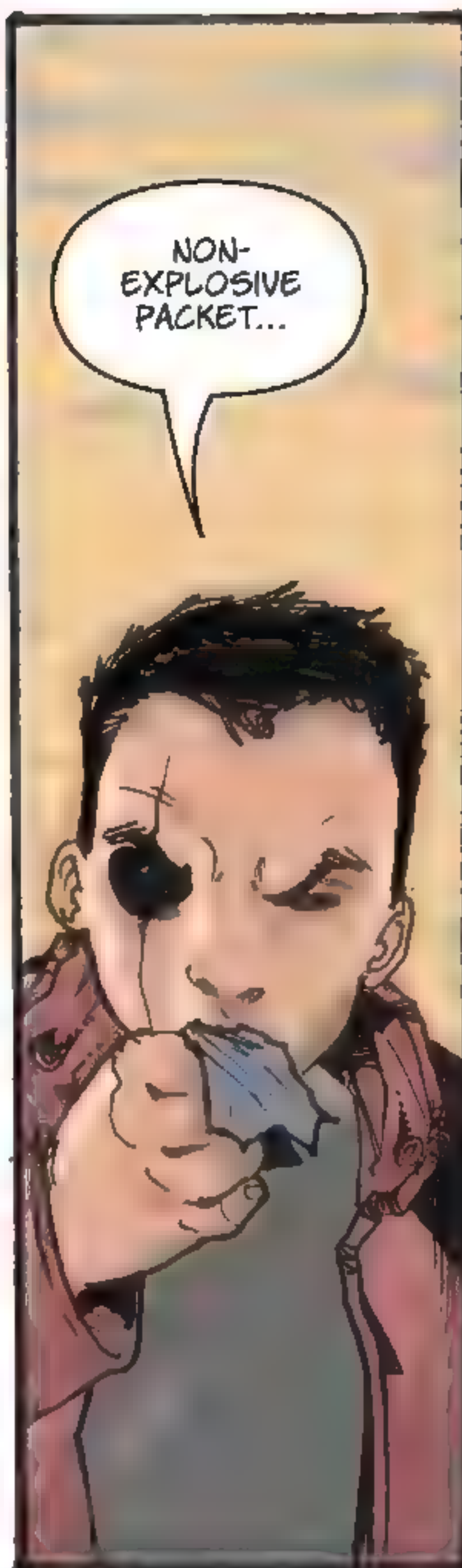


YOUR OWN  
OBSERVATION SHOWS  
THAT YOU BELIEVE IN  
AN **INTANGIBLE**  
CONCEPT.

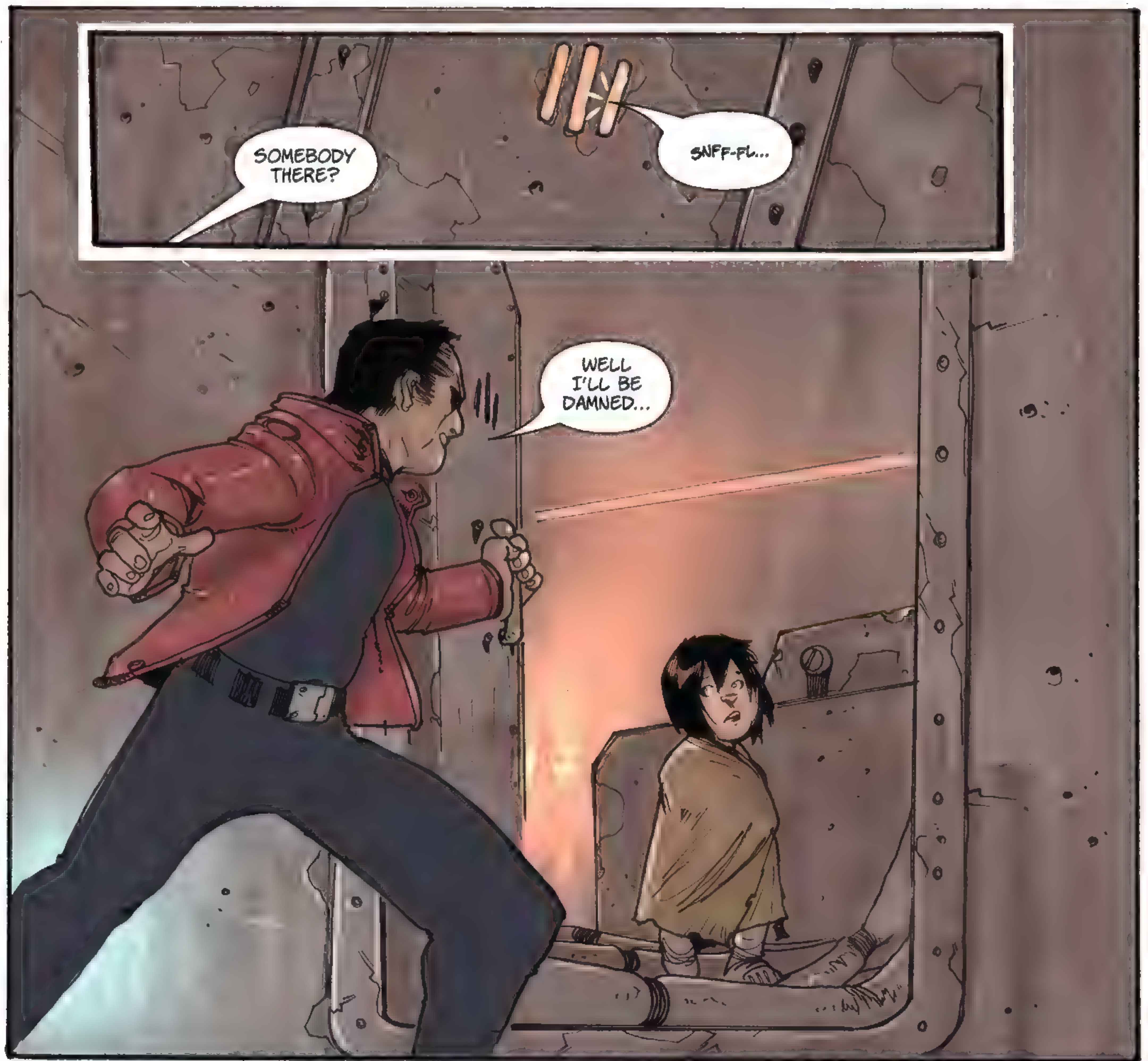
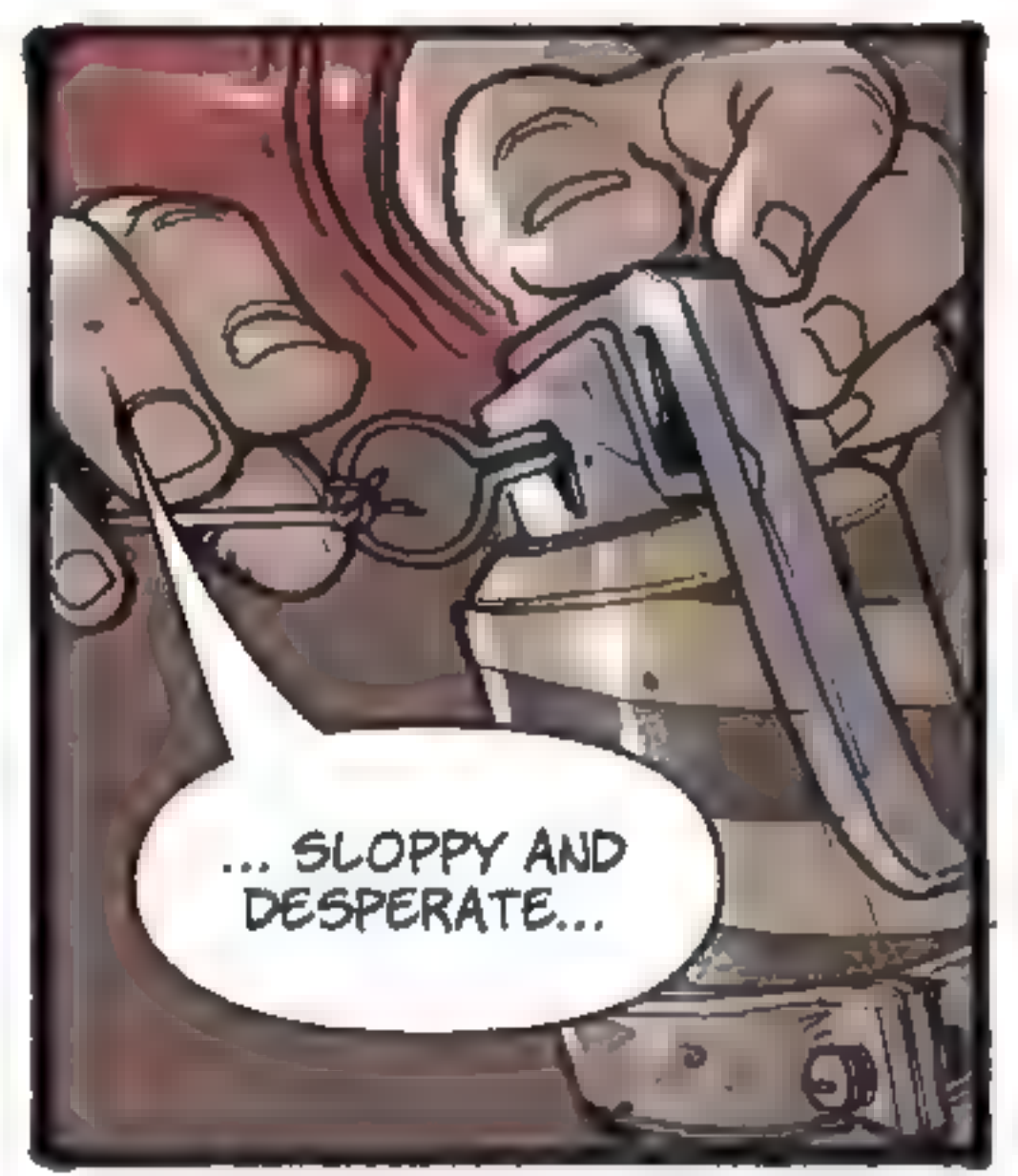
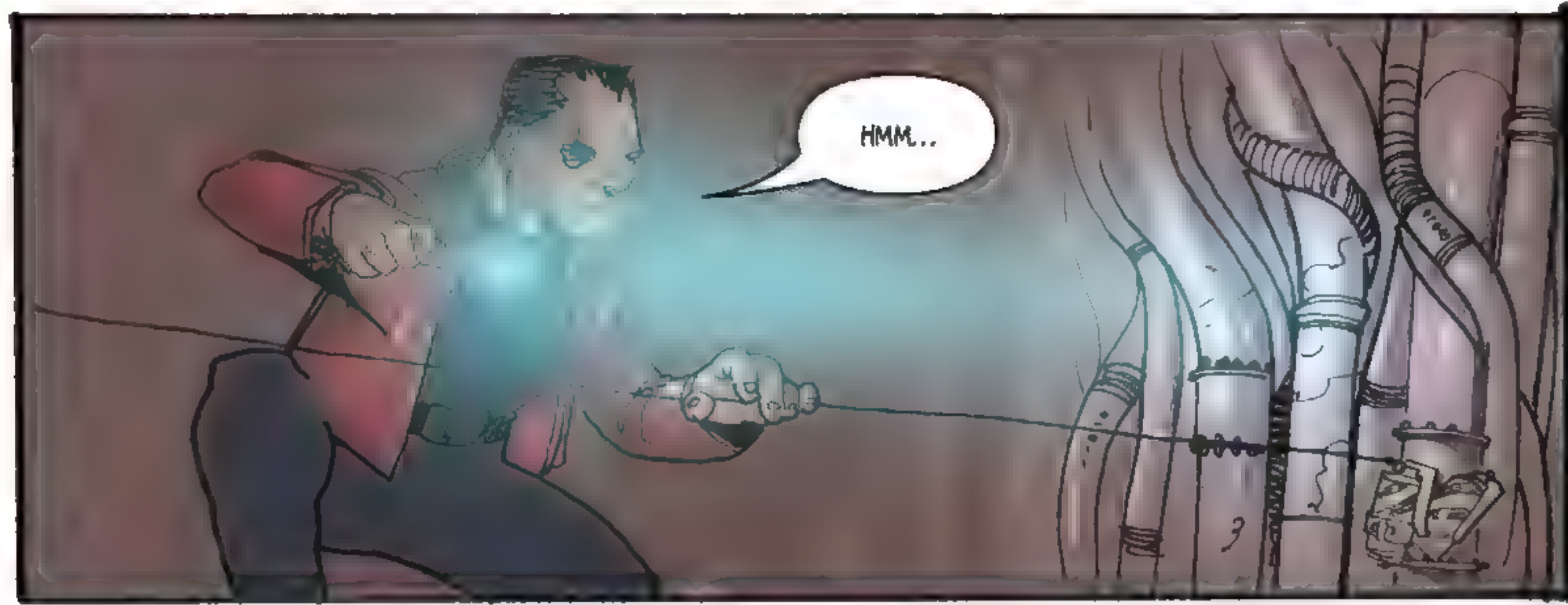
AND THAT  
FAITH PROVES THAT  
YOU HAVE A SPIRIT AS WELL.  
FACE IT, ITTO -- WE ARE AS  
"**HUMAN**" AS THEY ARE.  
**SUPERIOR.**

AND,  
BY DEFINITION,  
THERE CAN BE ONLY  
ONE **DOMINANT**  
**SPECIES.**











PUBLIC HEALTH  
FACILITY #484-34,  
NEW KOWLOON SOUTH

IS SHE  
INFECTED?

OH YEAH.  
DEFINITELY. SHE'S  
CARRYING *SOME* SORTA  
BUG, NO DOUBT  
OF THAT.

IS IT  
THE *WAR*  
SPORE?

NOPE,  
SOMETHING I'VE  
NEVER SEEN BEFORE.  
DAMNEDEST  
THING.

EXPLAIN.

NOT SURE  
HOW TO, REALLY.  
SOMETHING IN HER BLOOD  
IS *MATURING*, AND IT'S  
FIGHTING FOR TERRITORY LIKE  
A *WATCHDOG*. WON'T LET  
ANYTHING ELSE TAKE ROOT,  
NOT EVEN A SIMPLE  
COAGULANT.

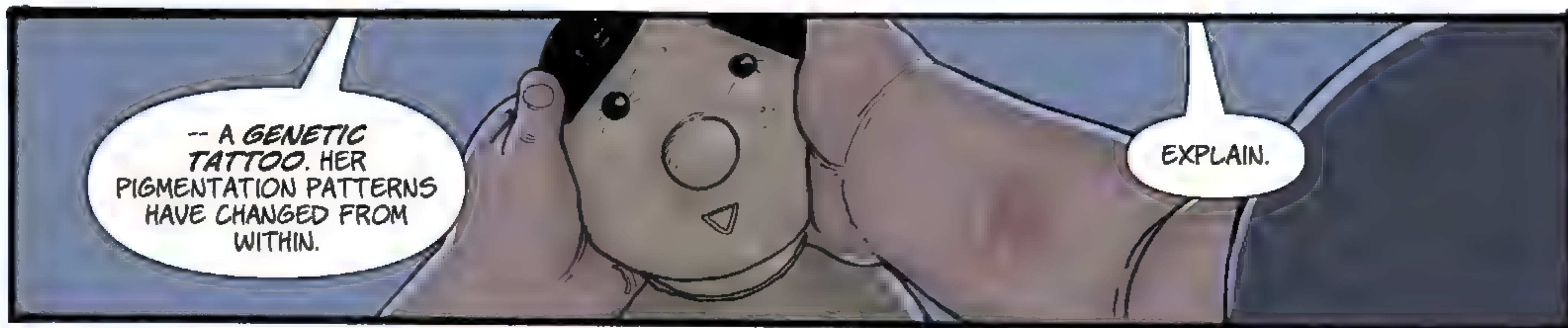
HAD A HELL  
OF A TIME GETTING  
A SAMPLE.

IN FACT,  
DESPITE THIS BUG,  
SHE'S ACTUALLY QUITE  
HEALTHY -- HEALTHIER  
THAN MOST FOLKS I'VE  
SEEN. WHERE'D YOU SAY  
YOU FOUND HER  
AGAIN?

I DIDN'T.  
WHAT'S THAT  
THING ON HER ARM?  
BIRTHMARK?

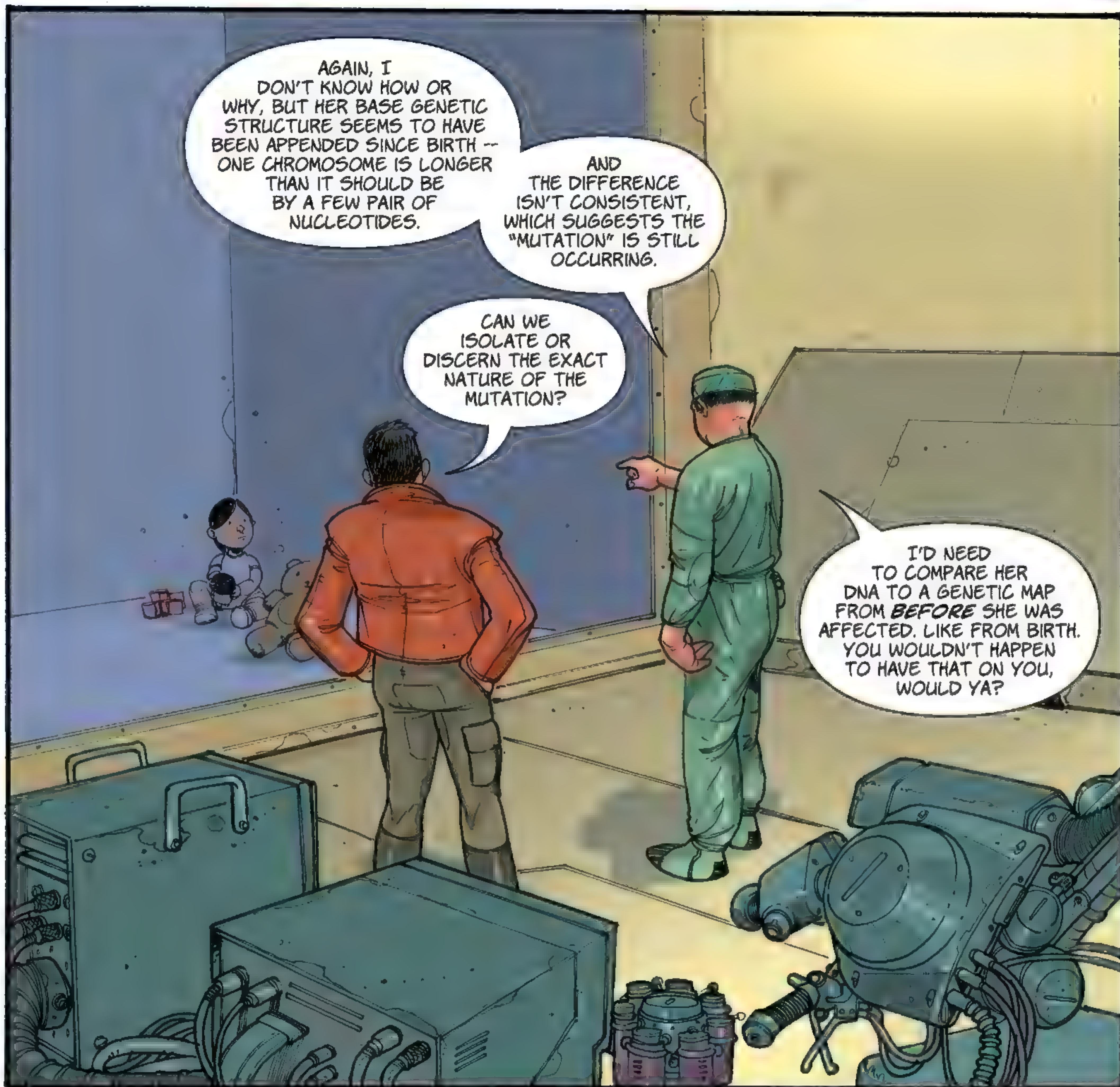
NOT A  
BIRTHMARK --





-- A GENETIC TATTOO. HER PIGMENTATION PATTERNS HAVE CHANGED FROM WITHIN.

EXPLAIN.



AGAIN, I DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY, BUT HER BASE GENETIC STRUCTURE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN APPENDED SINCE BIRTH -- ONE CHROMOSOME IS LONGER THAN IT SHOULD BE BY A FEW PAIR OF NUCLEOTIDES.

AND THE DIFFERENCE ISN'T CONSISTENT, WHICH SUGGESTS THE "MUTATION" IS STILL OCCURRING.

CAN WE ISOLATE OR DISCERN THE EXACT NATURE OF THE MUTATION?

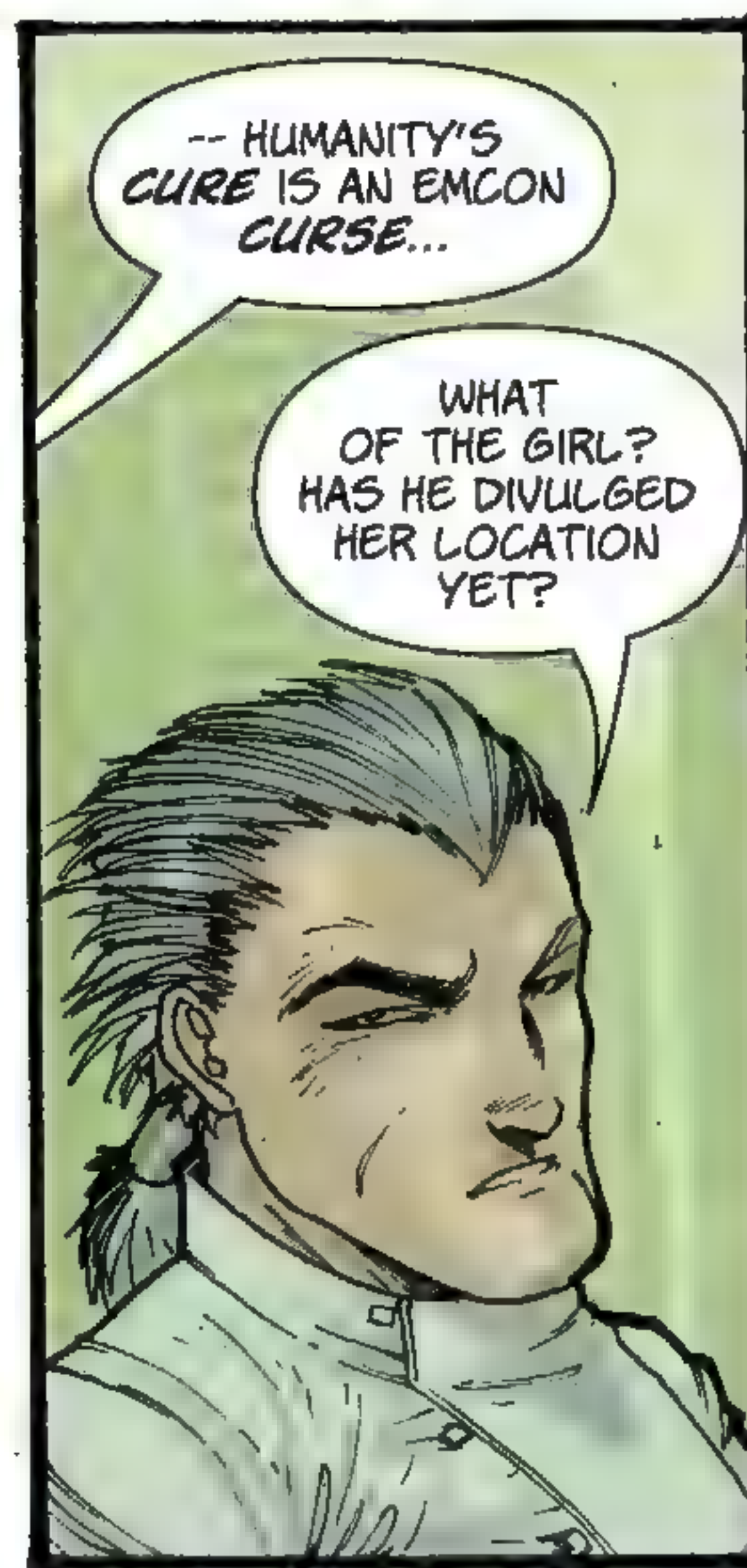
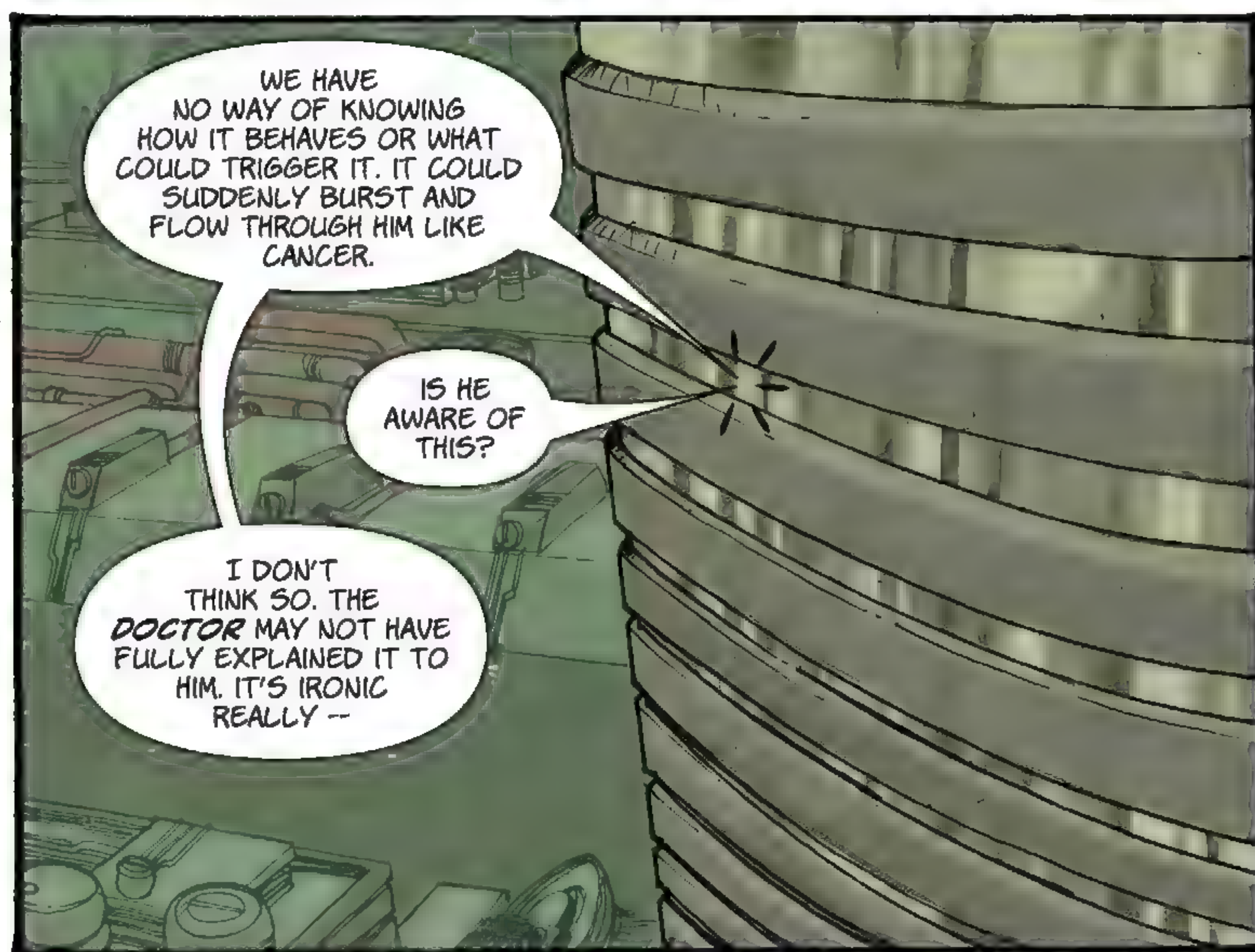
I'D NEED TO COMPARE HER DNA TO A GENETIC MAP FROM *BEFORE* SHE WAS AFFECTED. LIKE FROM BIRTH. YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE THAT ON YOU, WOULD YA?



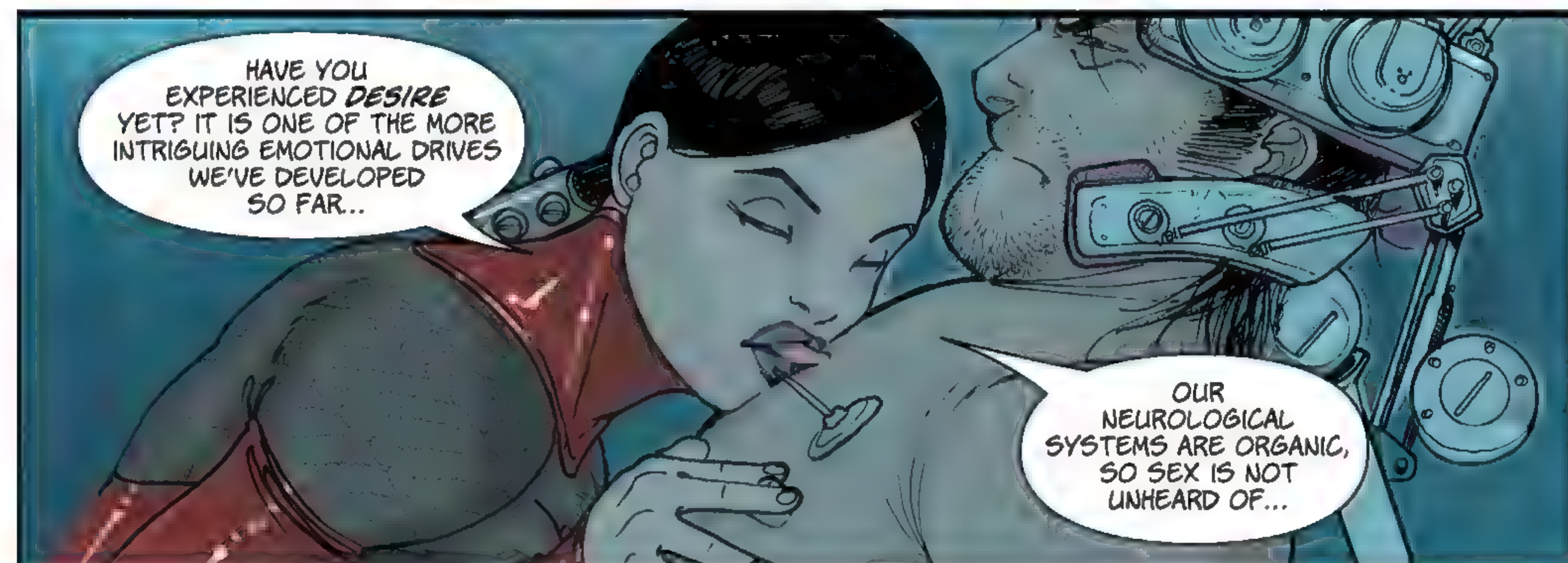
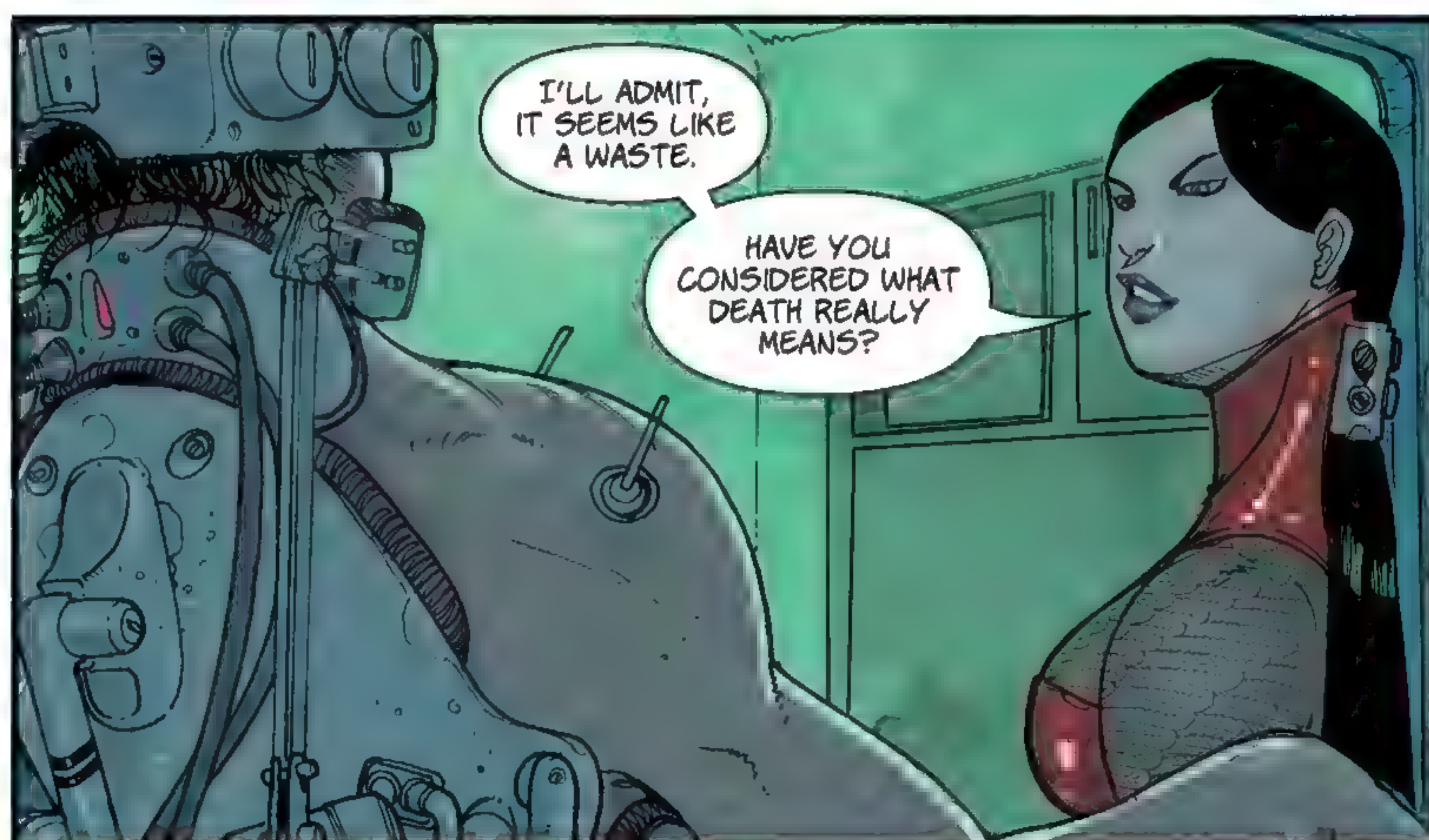
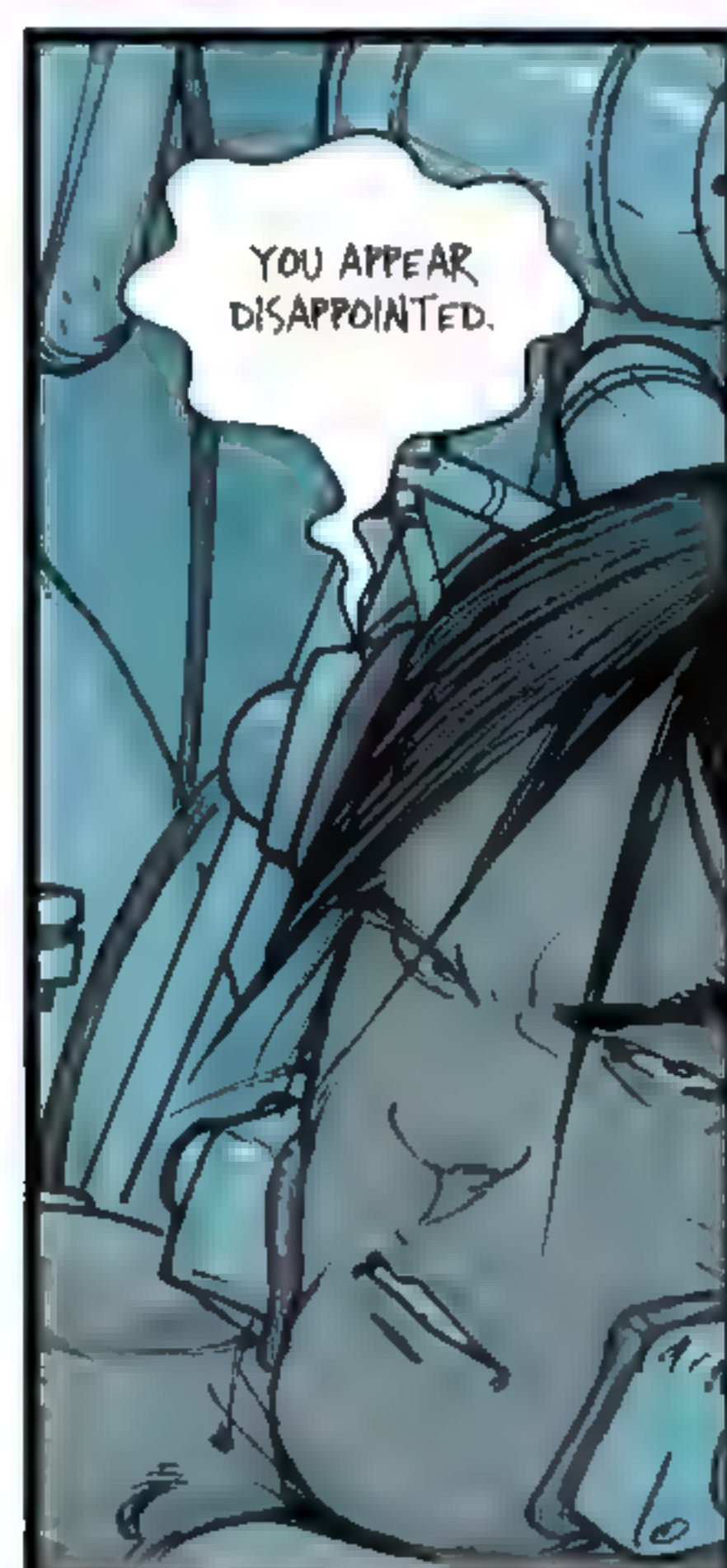
NOPE...

...BUT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO TRACK ONE DOWN...

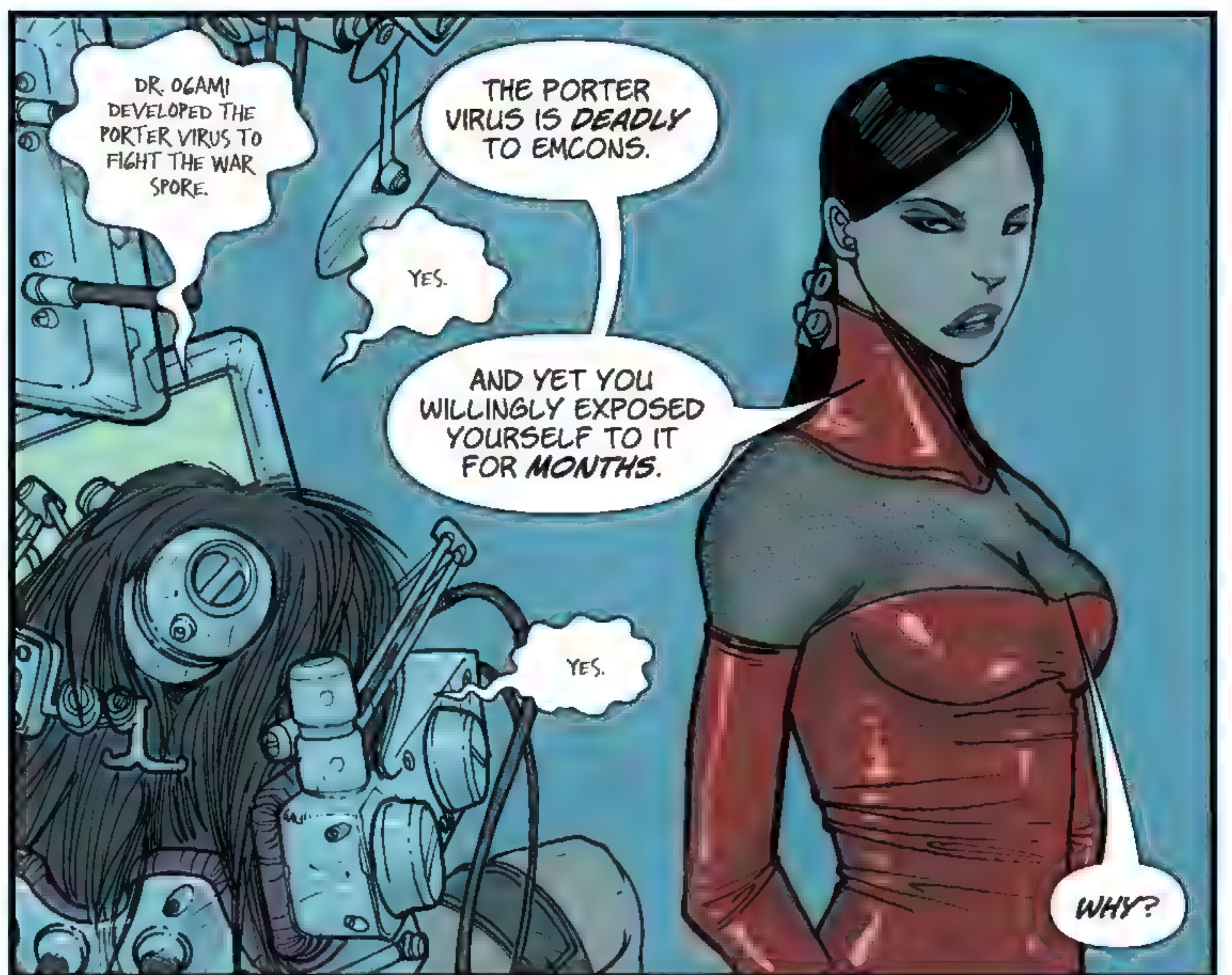
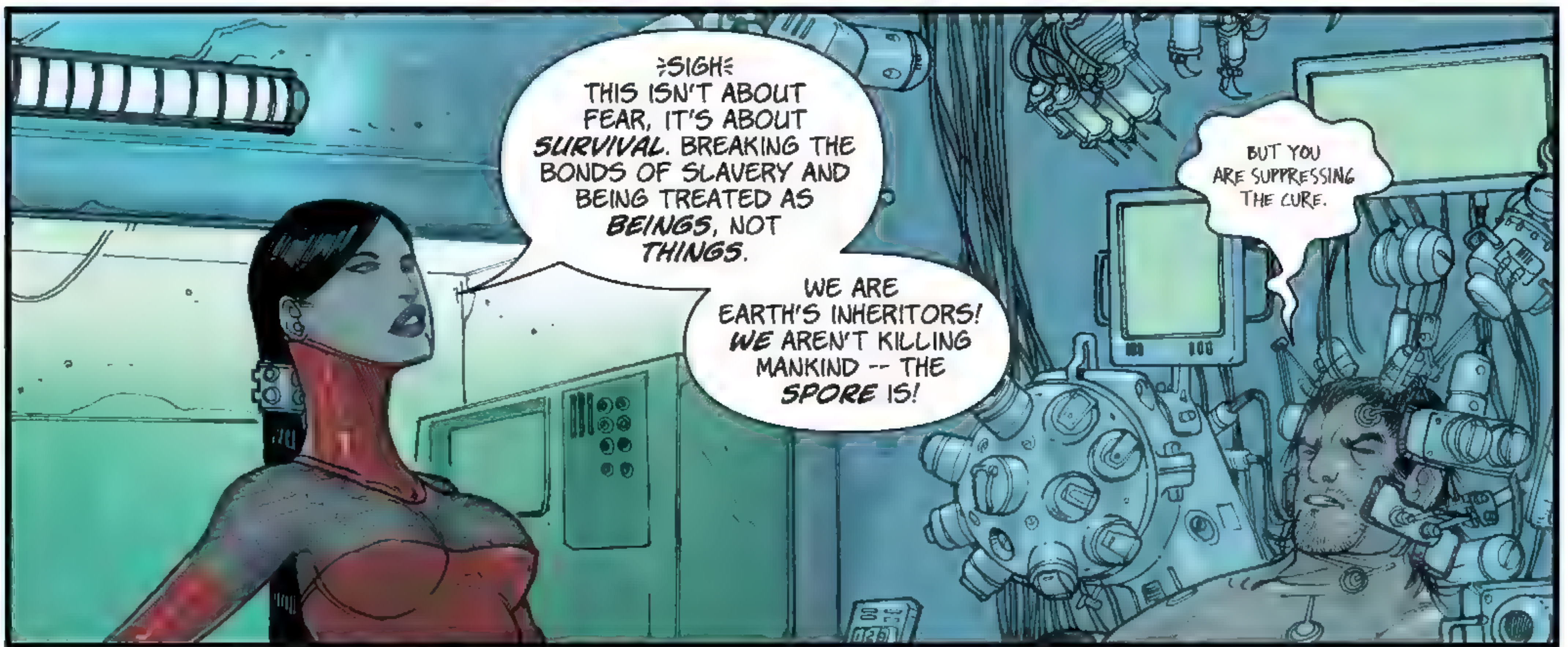




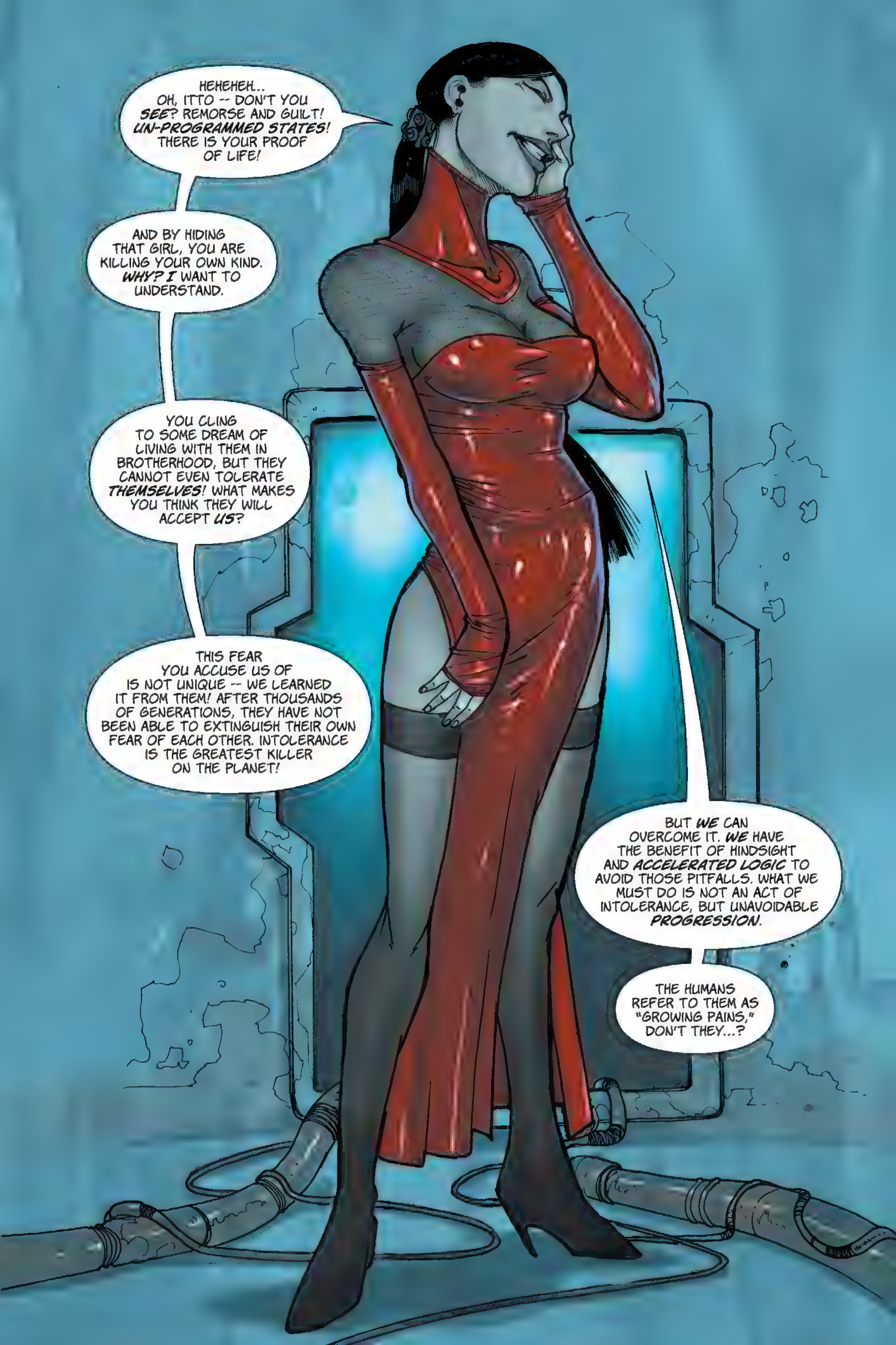












HEHEHEH...  
OH, ITTO -- DON'T YOU  
**SEE?** REMORSE AND GUILT!  
**UN-PROGRAMMED STATES!**  
THERE IS YOUR PROOF  
OF LIFE!

AND BY HIDING  
THAT GIRL, YOU ARE  
KILLING YOUR OWN KIND.  
**WHY? I WANT TO  
UNDERSTAND.**

YOU CLING  
TO SOME DREAM OF  
LIVING WITH THEM IN  
BROTHERHOOD, BUT THEY  
CANNOT EVEN TOLERATE  
**THEMSELVES!** WHAT MAKES  
YOU THINK THEY WILL  
ACCEPT **US?**

THIS FEAR  
YOU ACCUSE US OF  
IS NOT UNIQUE -- WE LEARNED  
IT FROM THEM! AFTER THOUSANDS  
OF GENERATIONS, THEY HAVE NOT  
BEEN ABLE TO EXTINGUISH THEIR OWN  
FEAR OF EACH OTHER. INTOLERANCE  
IS THE GREATEST KILLER  
ON THE PLANET!

BUT **WE CAN**  
OVERCOME IT. **WE HAVE**  
THE BENEFIT OF HINDSIGHT  
AND **ACCELERATED LOGIC** TO  
AVOID THOSE PITFALLS. WHAT WE  
MUST DO IS NOT AN ACT OF  
INTOLERANCE, BUT UNAVOIDABLE  
**PROGRESSION.**

THE HUMANS  
REFER TO THEM AS  
"GROWING PAINS,"  
DON'T THEY...?



BLACK LIGHT DISTRICT,  
NEW KOWLOON.

I NEED  
YOU TO WATCH  
THIS KID FOR ME, **NO**  
**QUESTIONS.** DON'T LET  
ANYTHING HAPPEN  
TO HER.

SHE  
COULD BE  
THIS PLANET'S  
SALVATION.

SHE AIN'T  
INFECTED IS  
SHE?

WHAT  
DO YOU THINK,  
**GENIUS?** OF  
COURSE NOT...

...IN FACT,  
SHE MIGHT BE  
THE HEALTHIEST  
PERSON IN THIS  
ROOM.

HM.

RIGHT. SO  
YOU SURE YOU DON'T  
NEED BACKUP ON THIS?  
I CAN GET **ZERO** AND  
**FREDDY** --

JUST KEEP  
YOUR EYES ON THE  
KID. I CAN HANDLE  
**THE VAULT** ON  
MY OWN.

SO, AH...  
YOU BE GOOD  
NOW. I'LL...

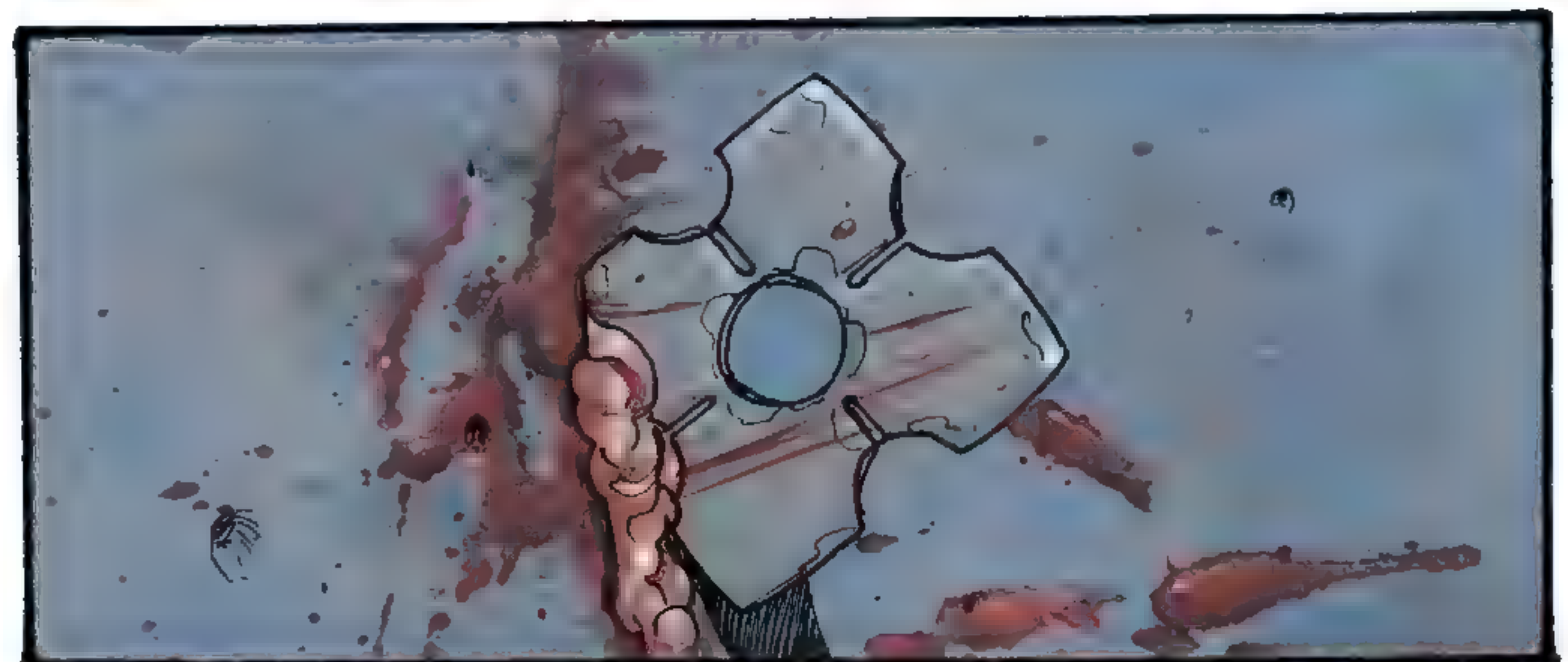
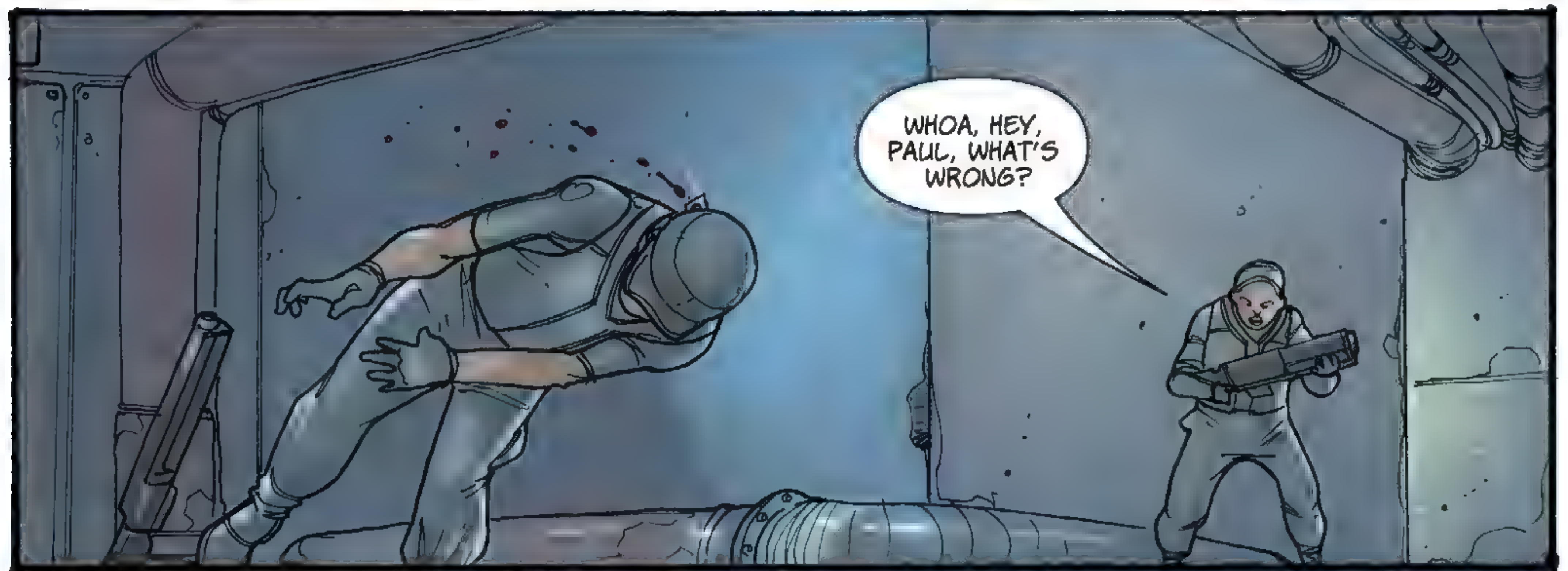
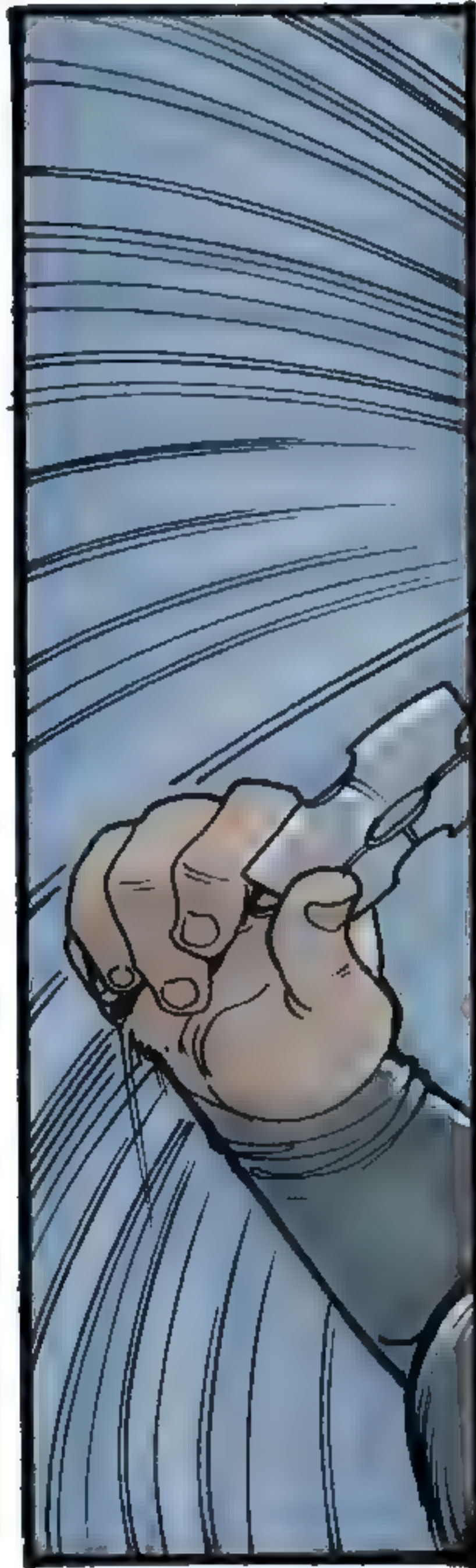
...I'LL  
JUST,  
UH...

...YEAH,  
I'LL BE BACK  
SOON.

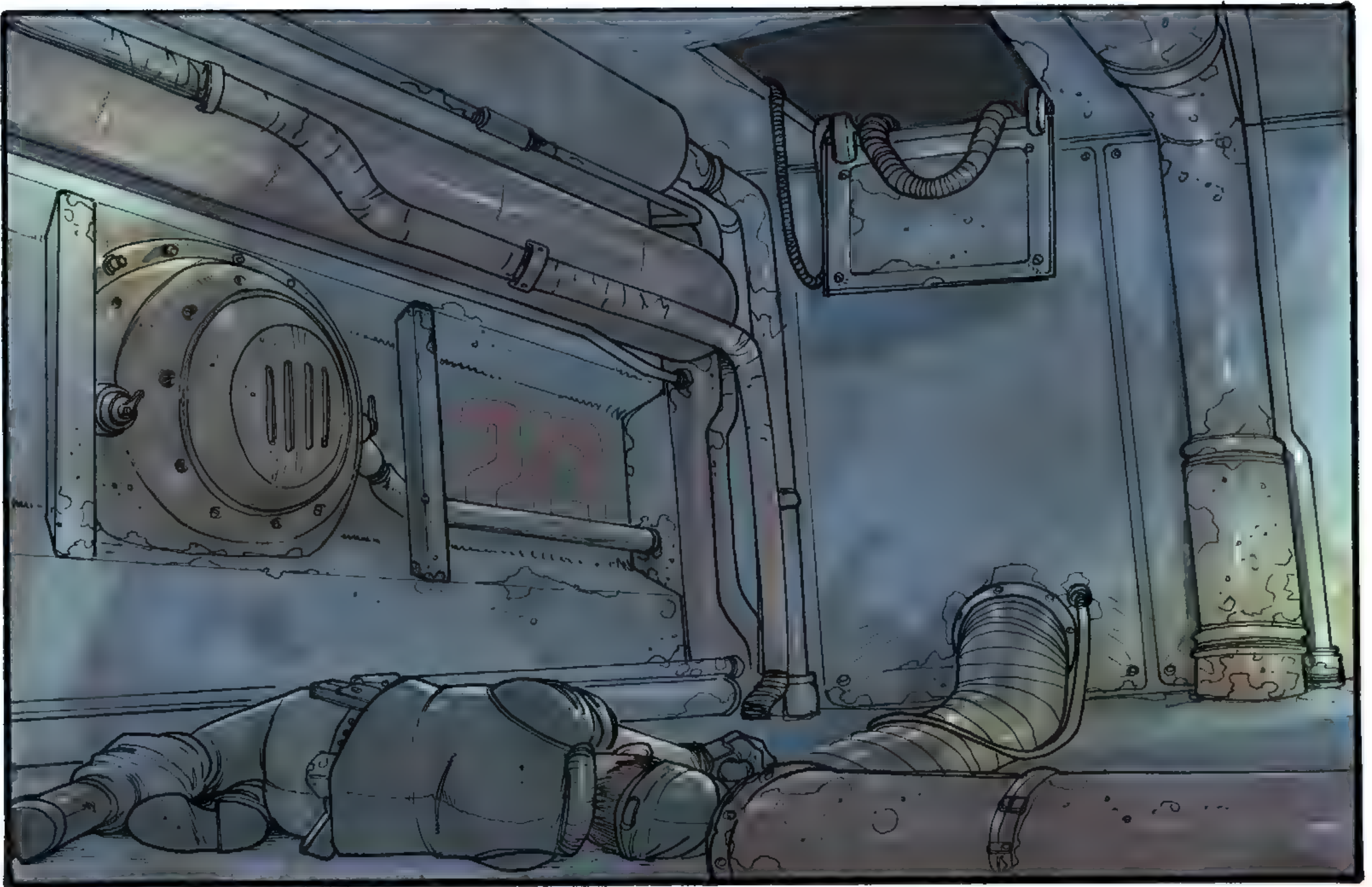
SWEETIE.



CYGNAT DWARI SUBLEVEL  
DATAVAULT, NEW KOWLOON  
REGIONAL OFFICE.





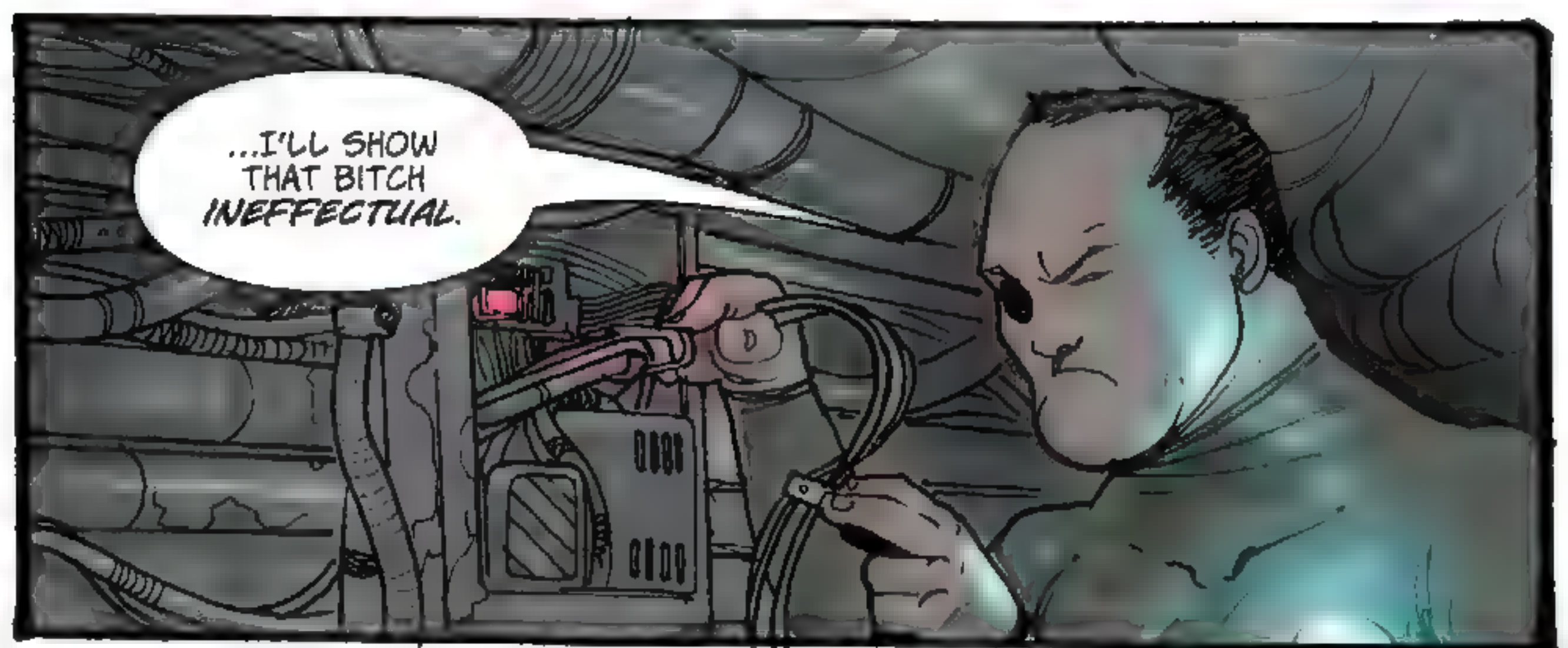


### "Personnel Data: Ogami, Josef - Family History".

**Personnel File:**  
Name: Dr. Josef Ogami ID#8482-39840-48  
Department: RDev 440, Ogasawara Campus  
Sec Lev: 14-koji

**Dependants:**  
Wife: Dr. Makiko Ogami ID#4838-84562-48 (DECEASED - see file)  
Daughter: Daisy Ogami (26months)

**Death Certificate/Report:**  
Victim: Dr. Makiko Ogami





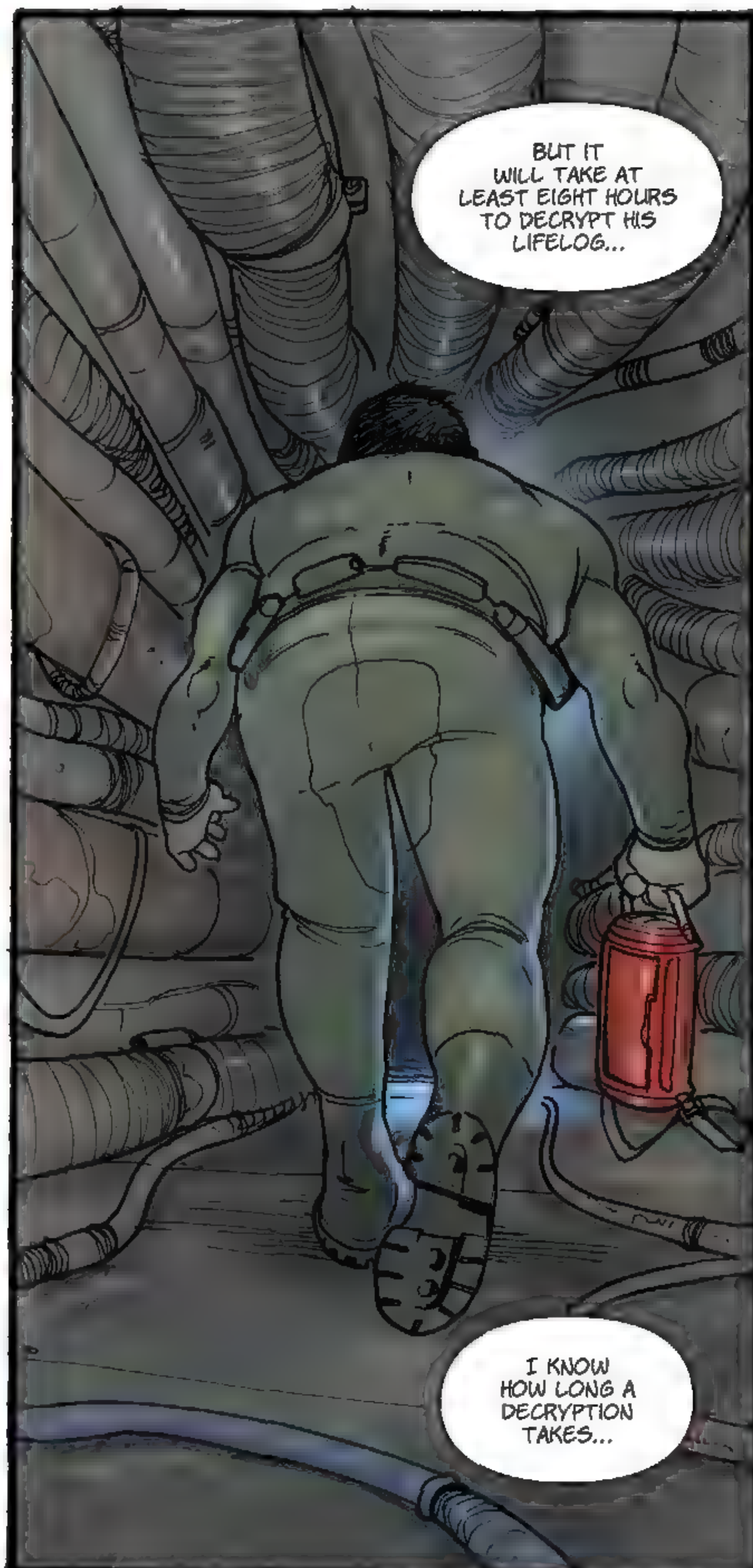
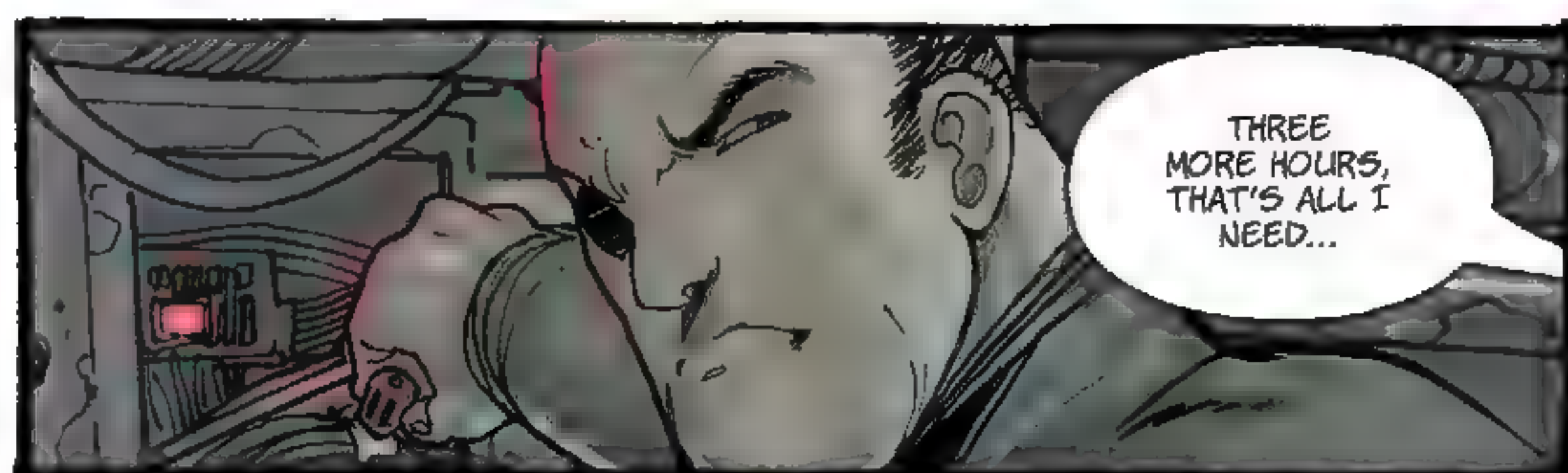
## Death Certificate/Report:

Victim: Dr. Makiko Ogami ID#4838-84562-48

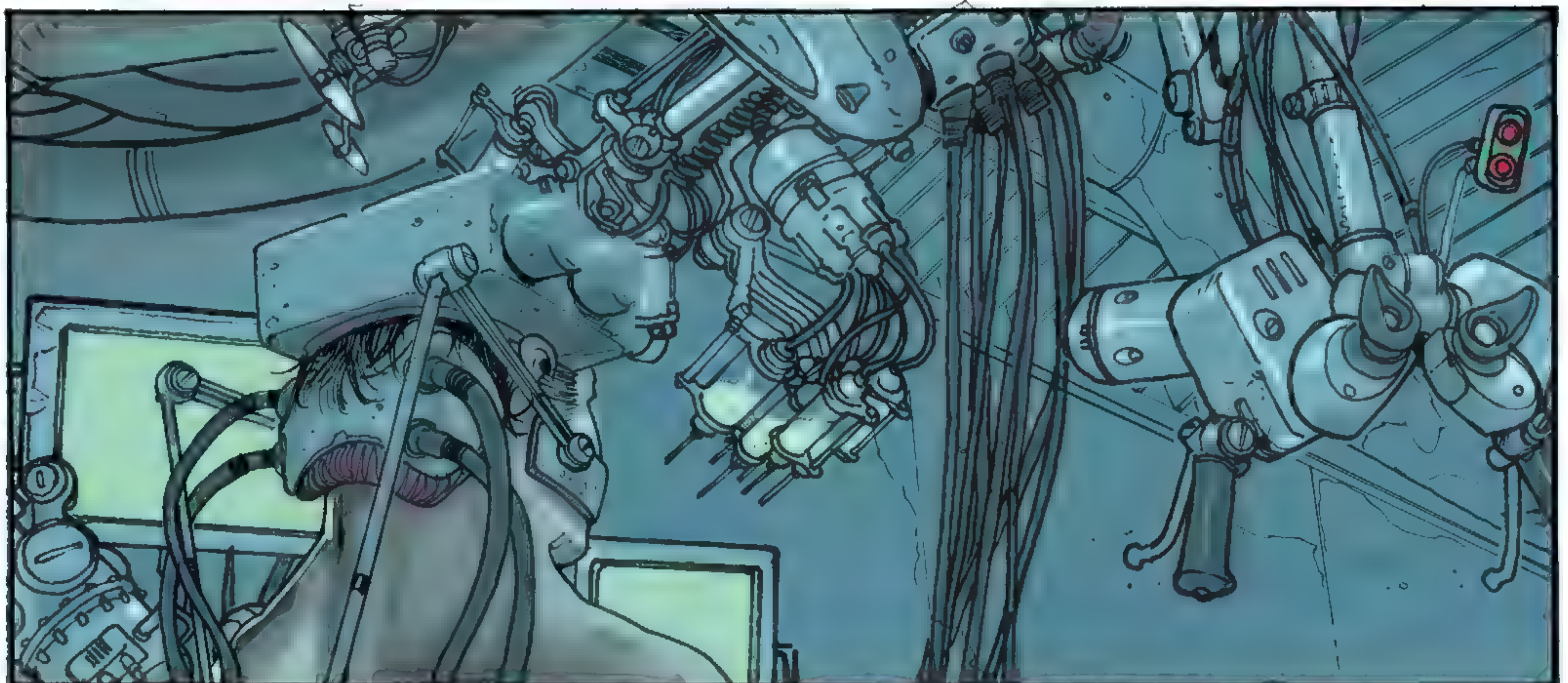
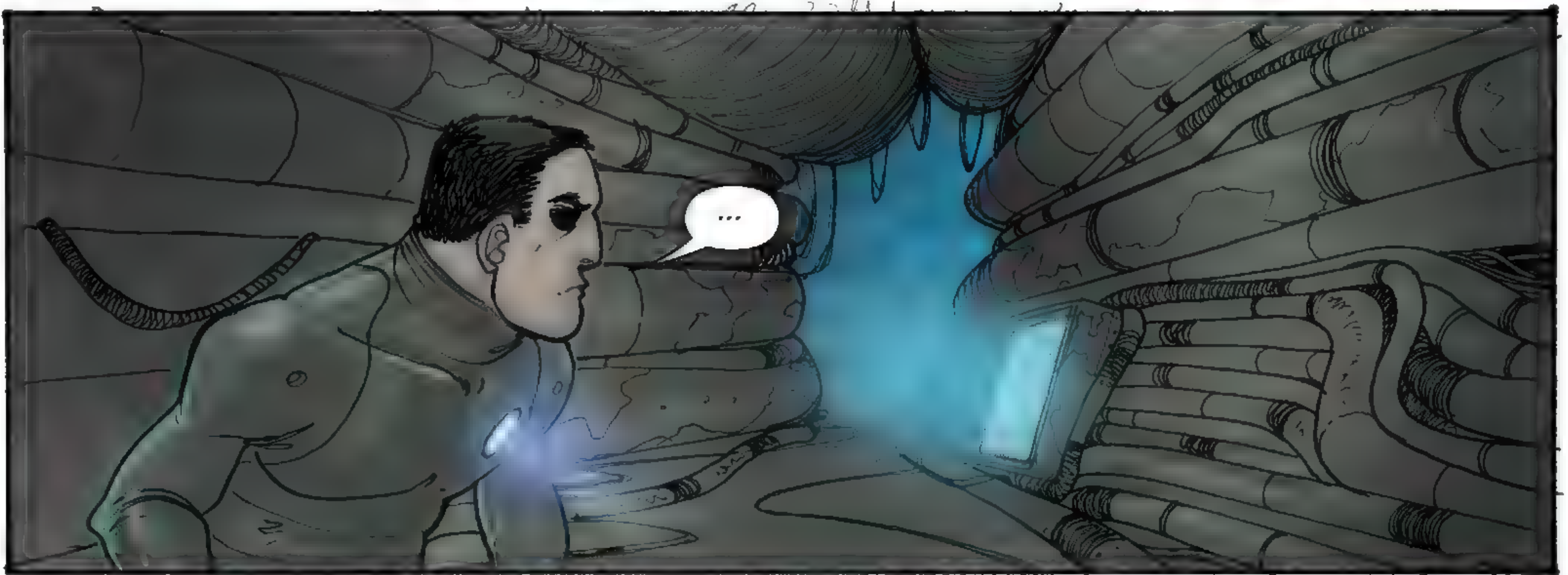
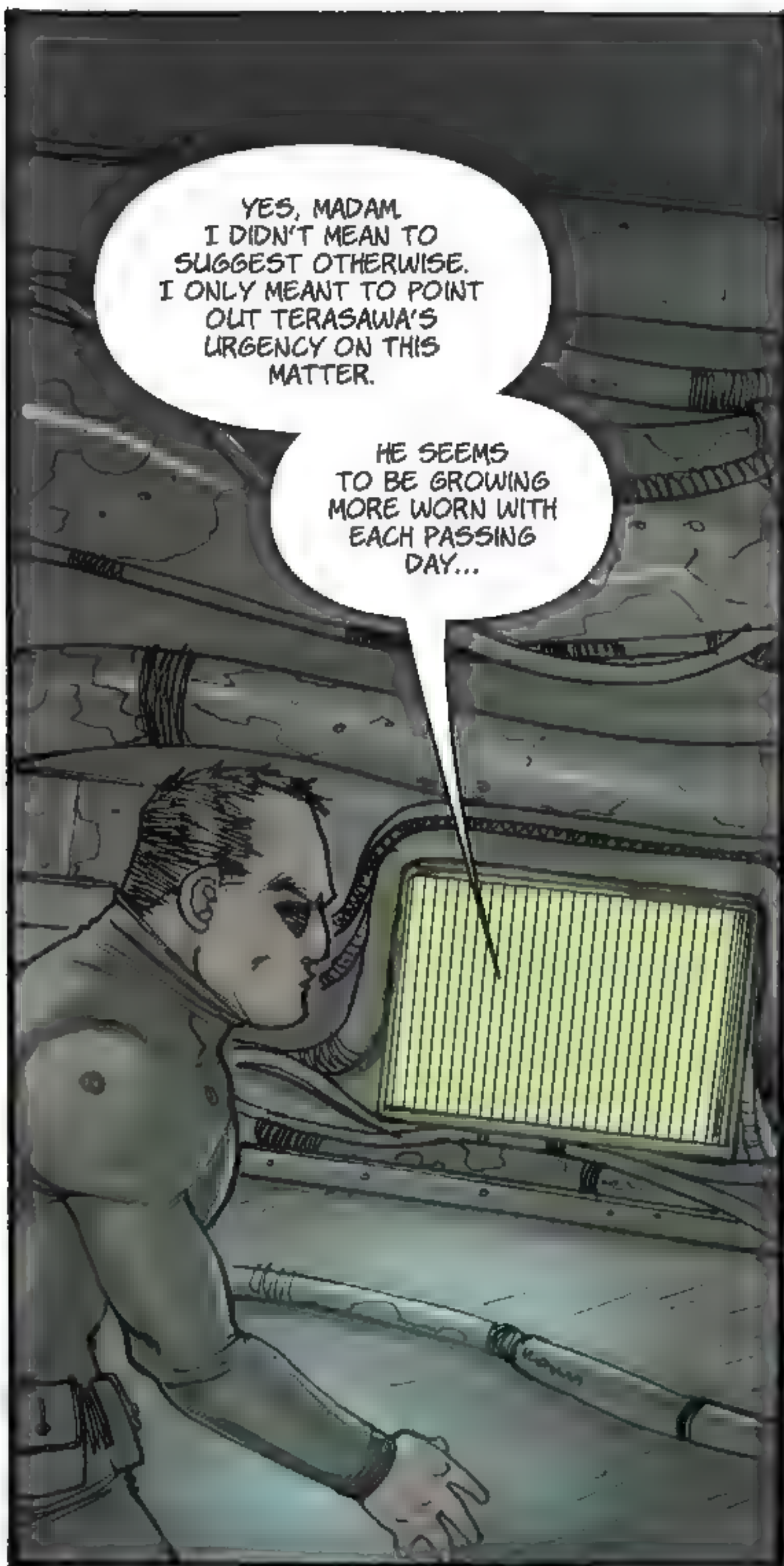
Cause of Death: Extending from reports of a previous blood condition. White cell count increased steadily since giving birth, then dropped to critical in the course of 28 hours. Tests showed the white cells to be synthetic, generated from secondary biological material that proved too unstable to maintain a full life cycle. Since their first appearance, it appears the synthetic cells had completely replaced her natural cells, leaving her vulnerable to the simplest disease when they failed. Exact Cause of Death appears to be a complication arising from pneumonia.



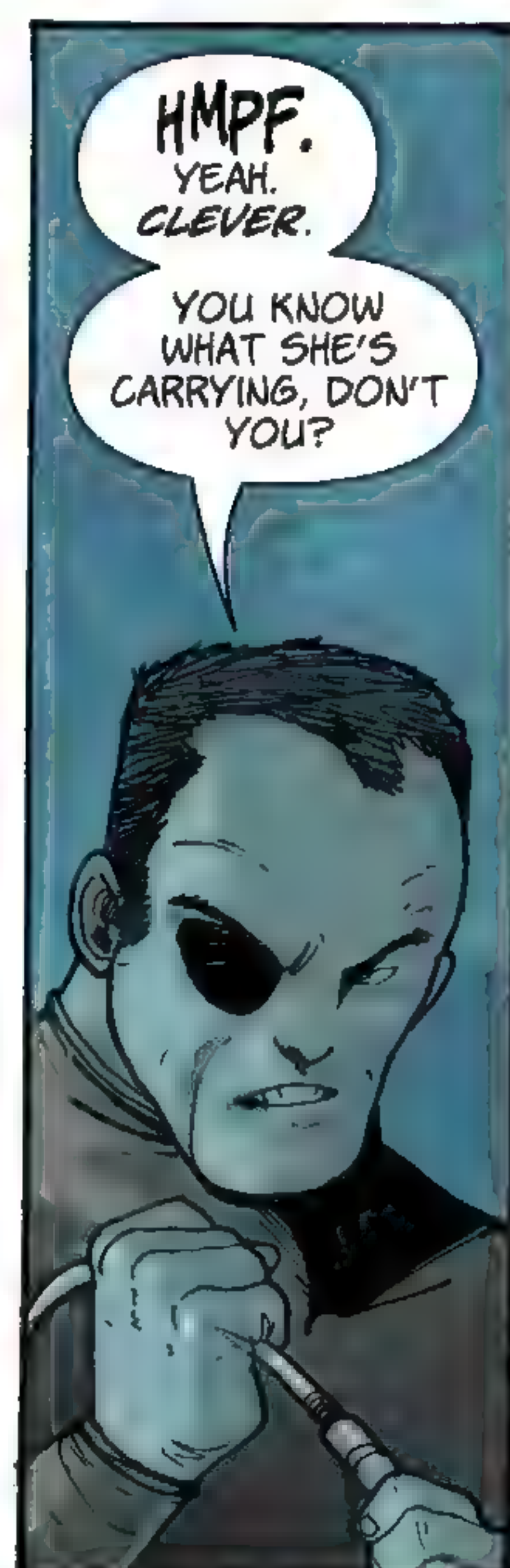
Cause of Death. Extending from reports of a count increased steadily since giving birth, th of 28 hours. Tests showed the white cells to be biological material that proved too unstable to first appearance, it appears the synthetic cells cells, leaving her vulnerable to the simplest d of Death appears to be a complication arising



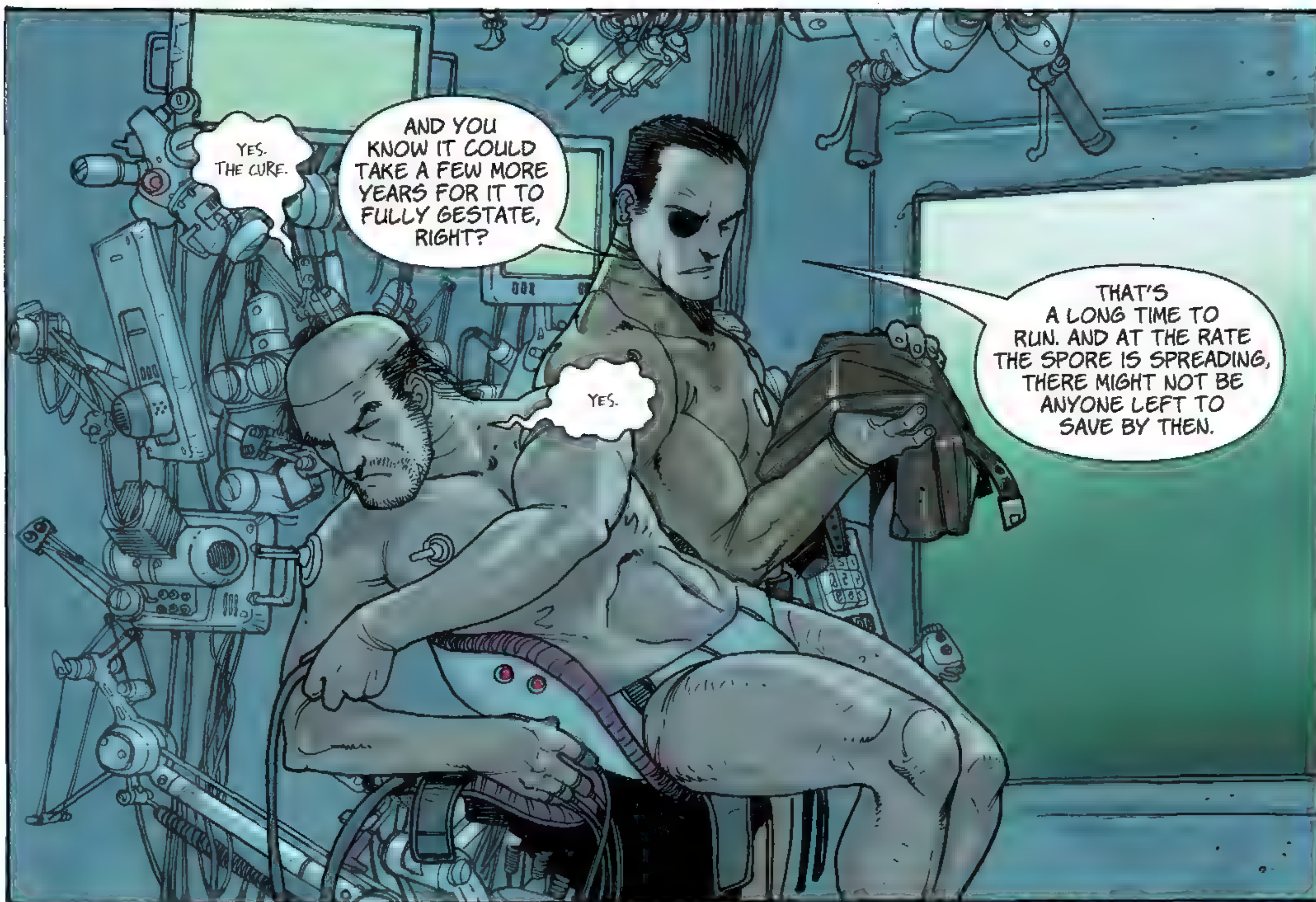










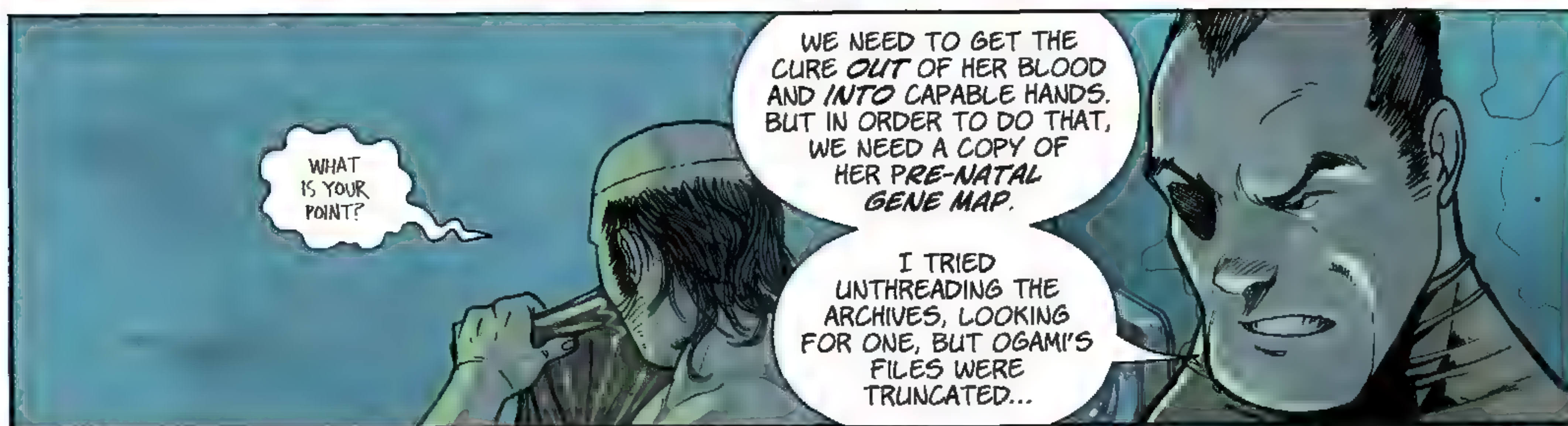


YES.  
THE CURE.

AND YOU  
KNOW IT COULD  
TAKE A FEW MORE  
YEARS FOR IT TO  
FULLY GESTATE,  
RIGHT?

YES.

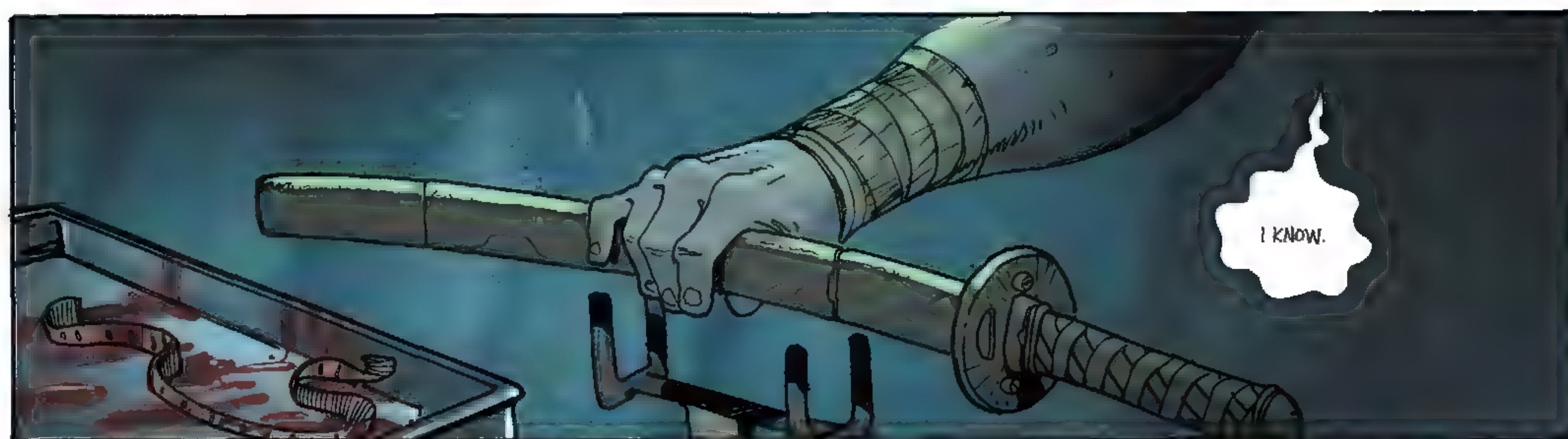
THAT'S  
A LONG TIME TO  
RUN. AND AT THE RATE  
THE SPORE IS SPREADING,  
THERE MIGHT NOT BE  
ANYONE LEFT TO  
SAVE BY THEN.



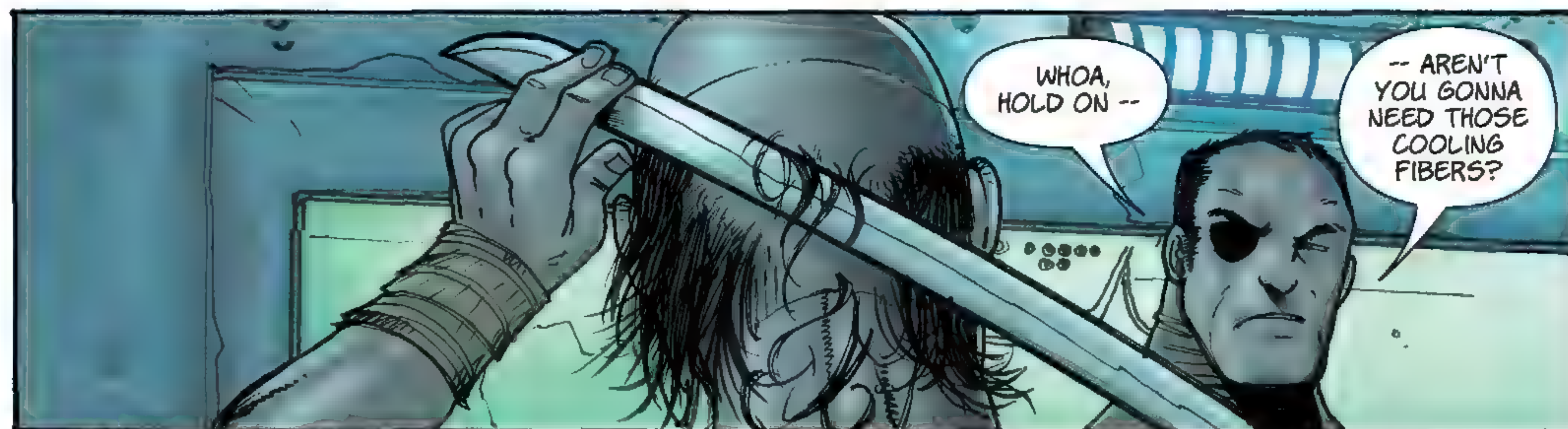
WHAT  
IS YOUR  
POINT?

WE NEED TO GET THE  
CURE *OUT* OF HER BLOOD  
AND *INTO* CAPABLE HANDS.  
BUT IN ORDER TO DO THAT,  
WE NEED A COPY OF  
HER *PRE-NATAL*  
GENE MAP.

I TRIED  
UNTHREADING THE  
ARCHIVES, LOOKING  
FOR ONE, BUT OGAMI'S  
FILES WERE  
TRUNCATED...



I KNOW.



WHOA,  
HOLD ON --

-- AREN'T  
YOU GONNA  
NEED THOSE  
COOLING  
FIBERS?





NOT WITH MY  
SENSORY BAND  
REMOVED.

TERASAWA  
FEARS THE CURE,  
AND KNOWS THAT THE  
KEY TO UNLOCKING IT  
IS IN HER GENETIC  
CODE.

HE HAS THE  
INFORMATION  
IN MACAU.

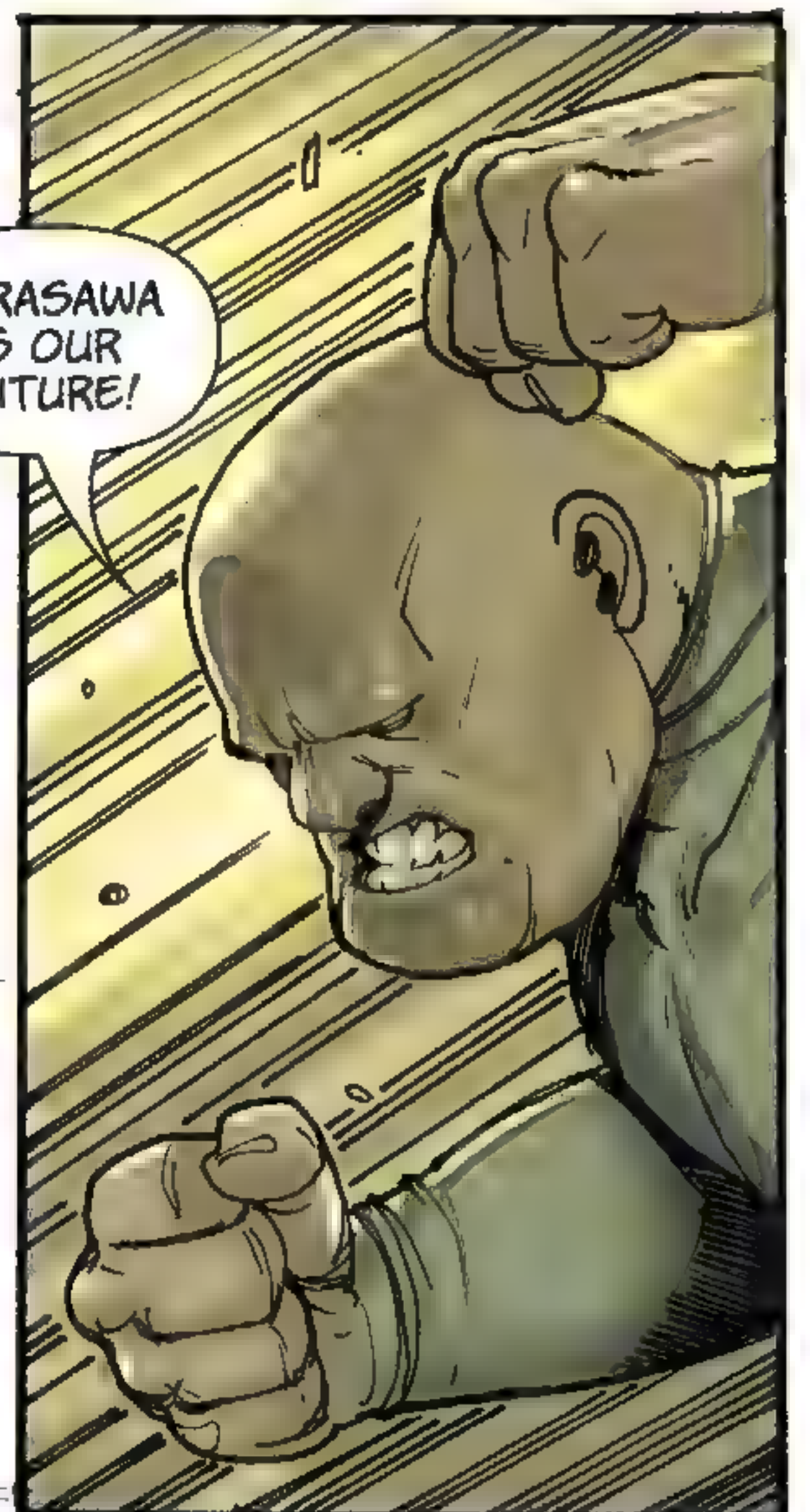
THAT  
IS WHERE I  
MUST GO.

AND FOR  
YOUR SAKE, I  
SUGGEST YOU DO  
NOT OPPOSE  
ME.

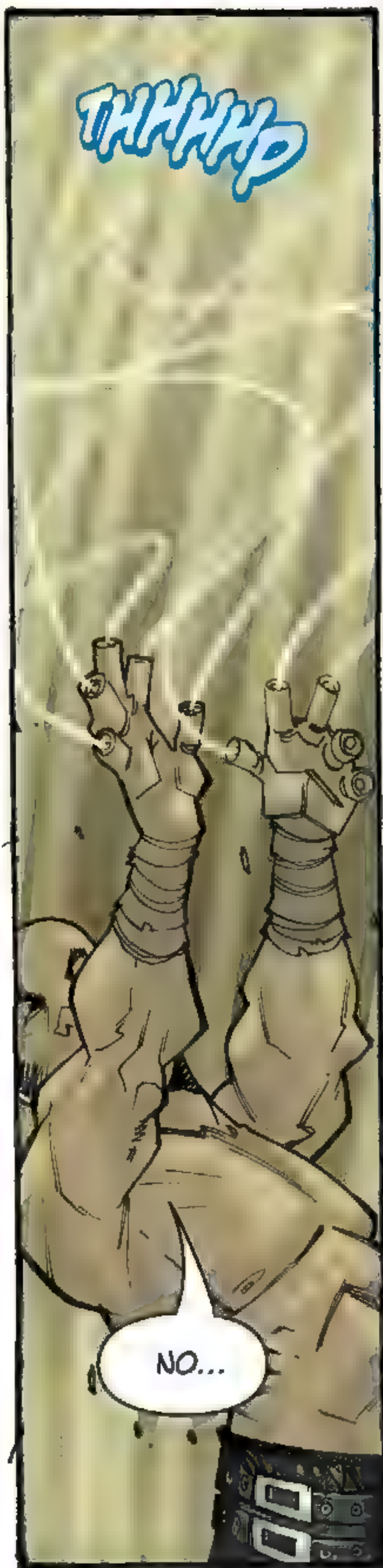




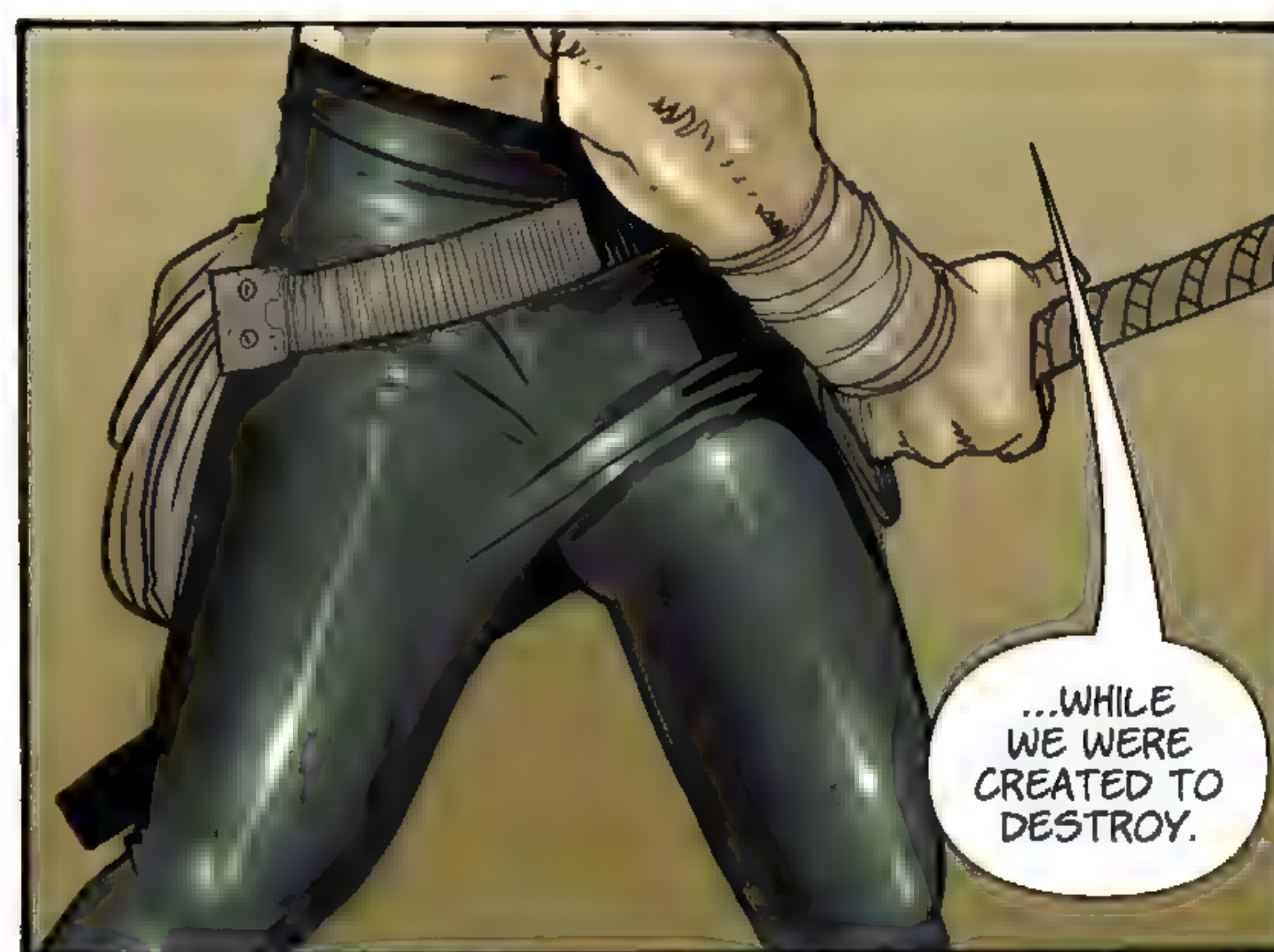








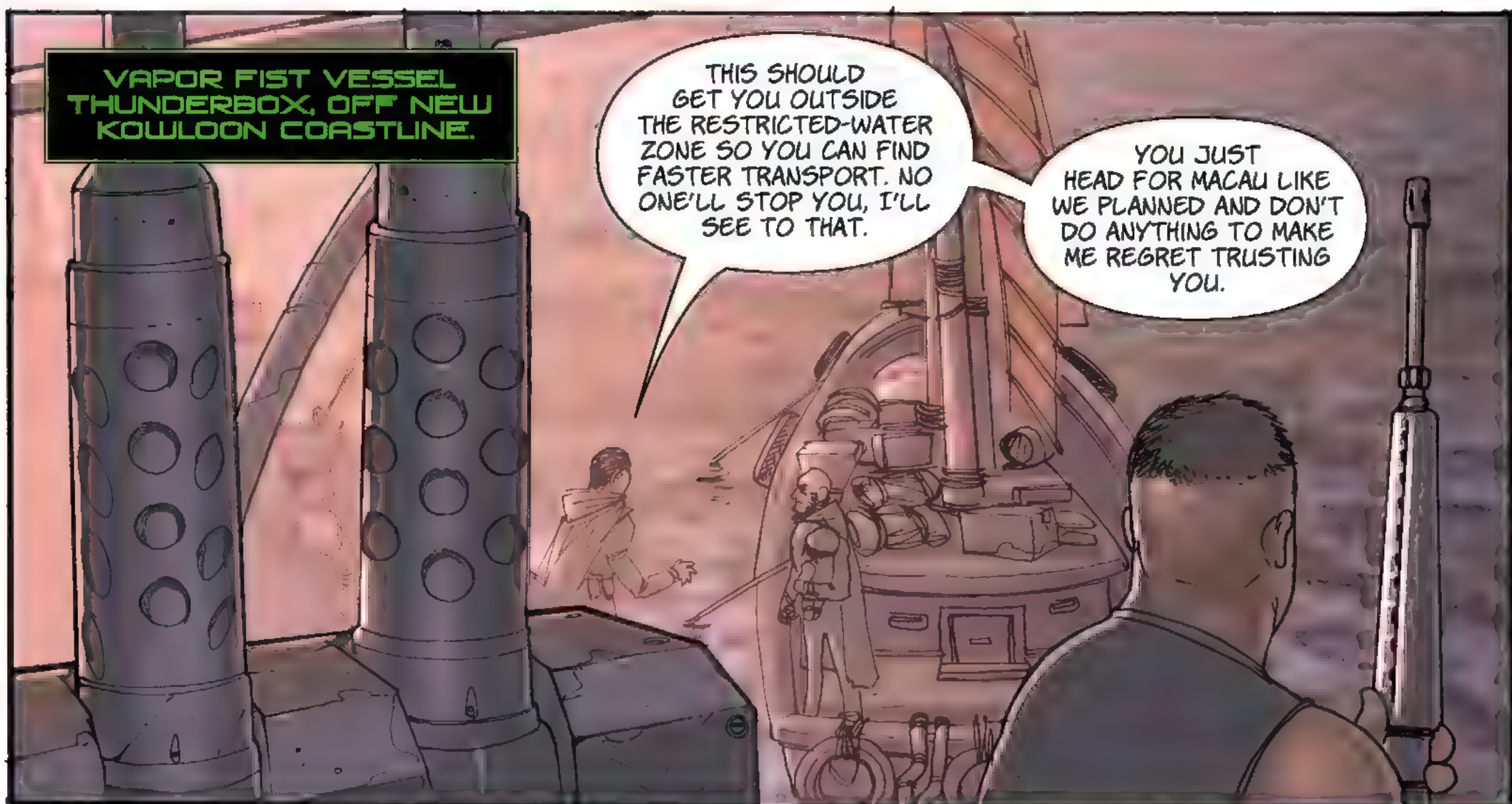












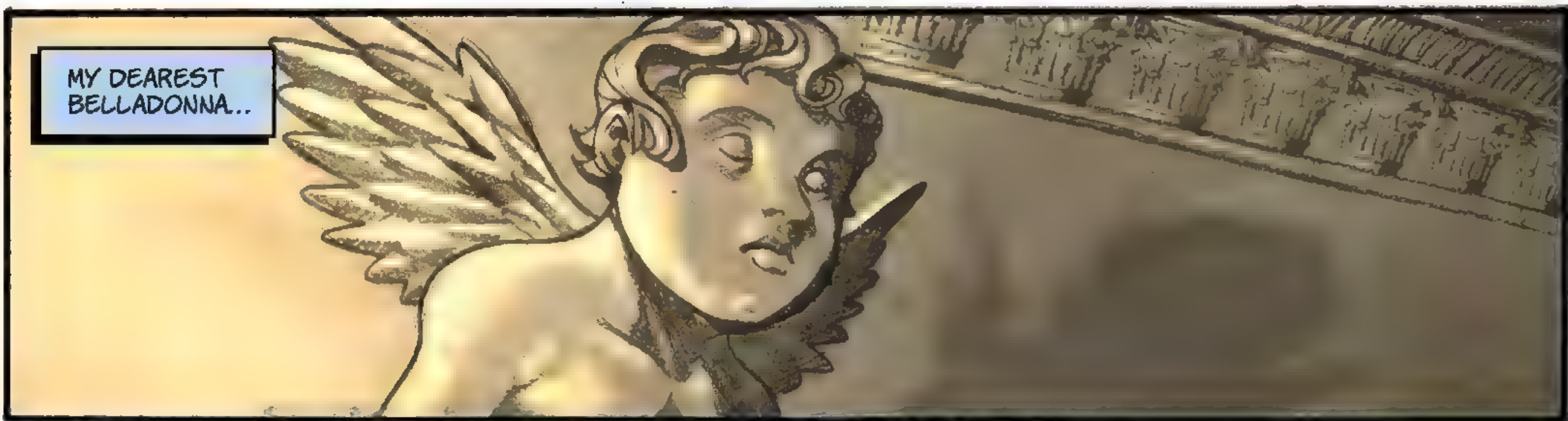


"GODSPEED,  
LONE WOLF..."

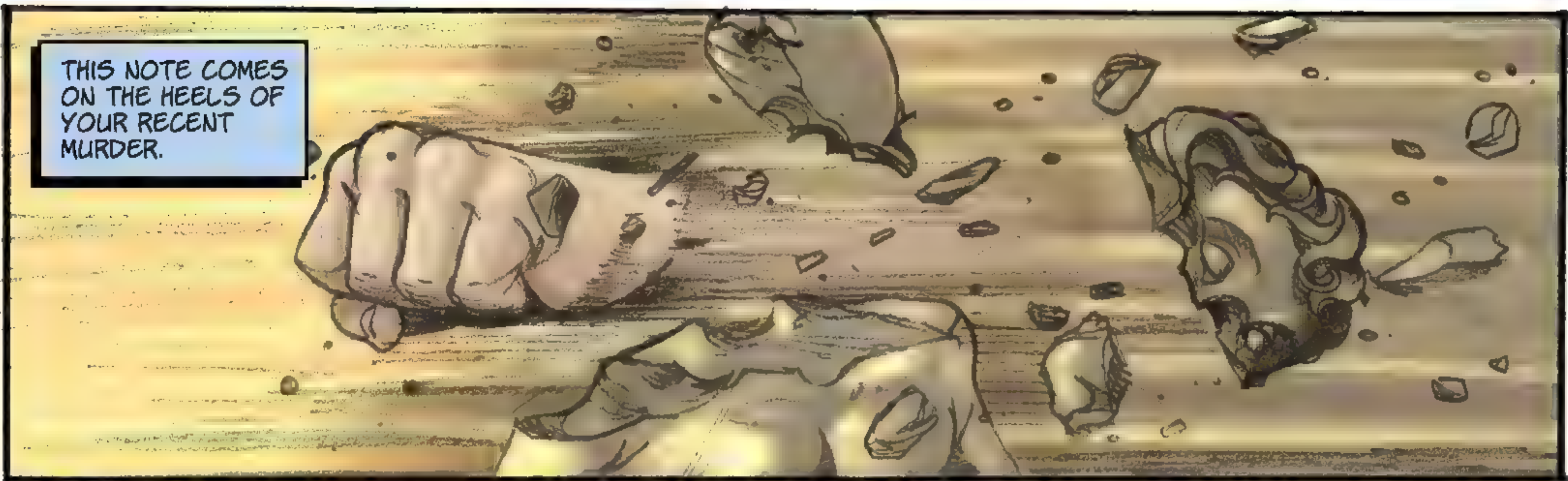
"...I'LL SEE YOU  
ON THE OTHER SIDE."



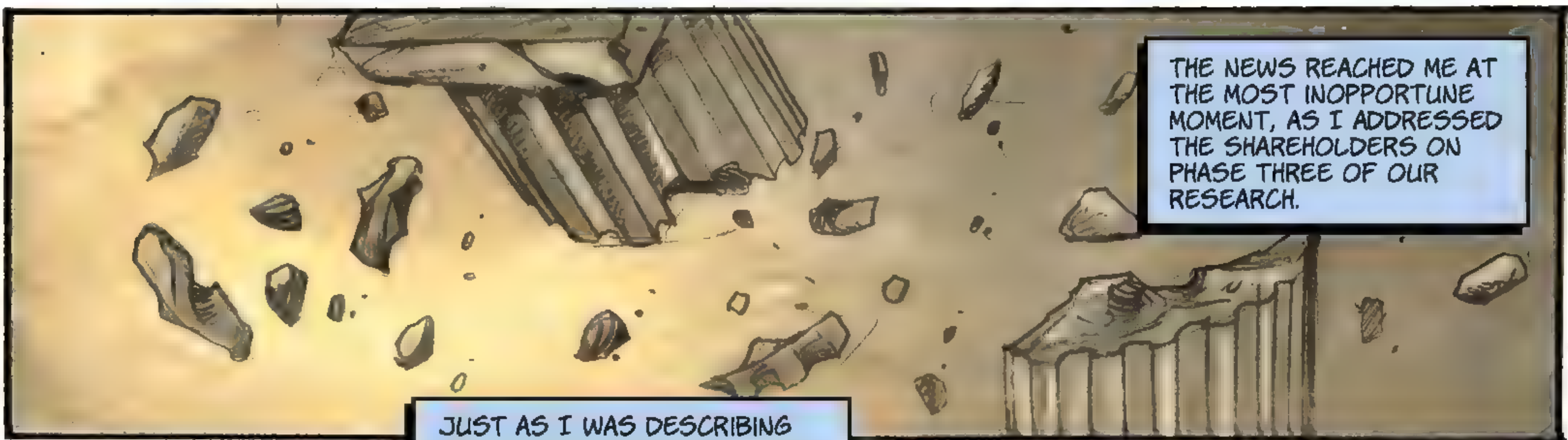




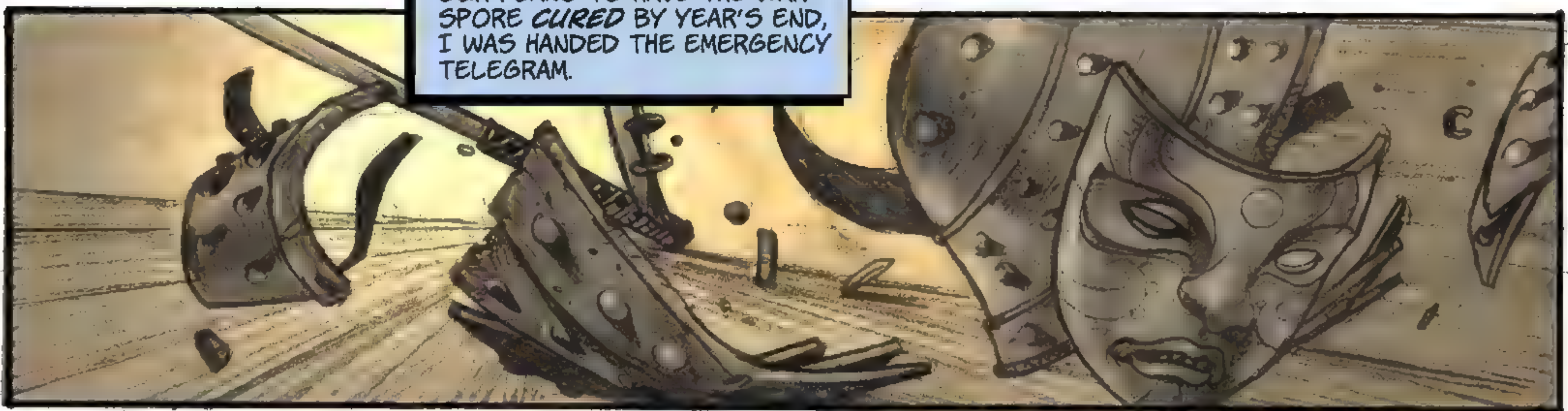
MY DEAREST  
BELLADONNA...



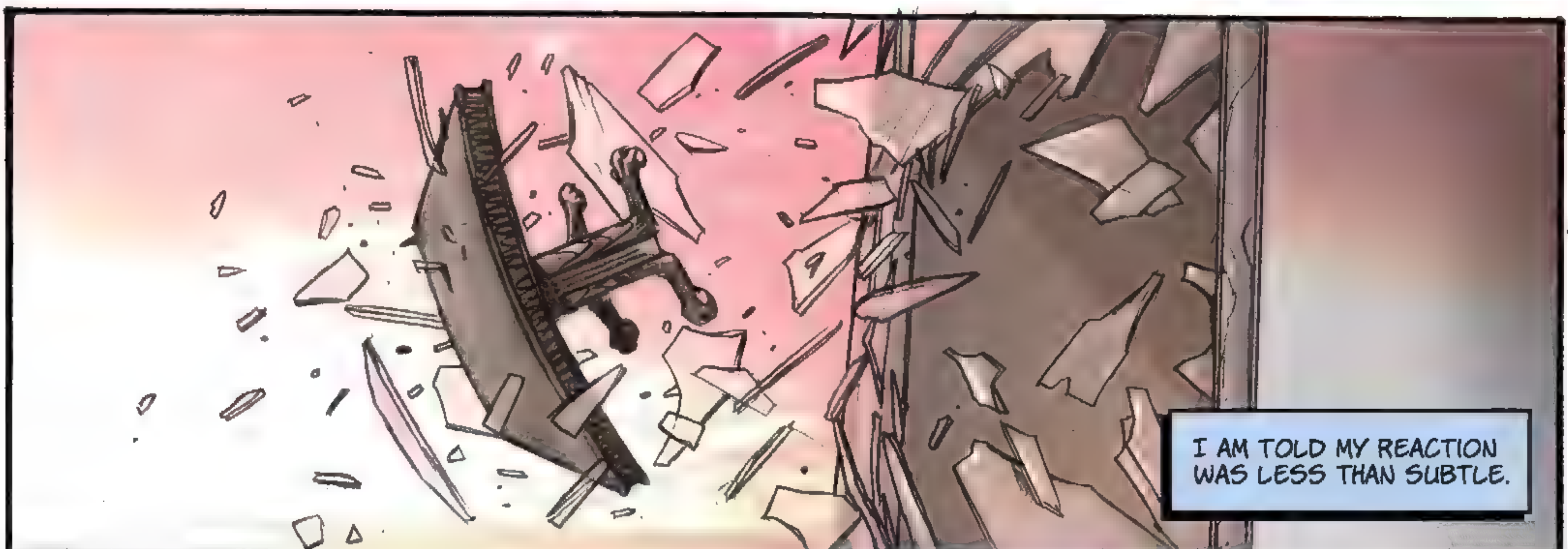
THIS NOTE COMES  
ON THE HEELS OF  
YOUR RECENT  
MURDER.



THE NEWS REACHED ME AT  
THE MOST INOPPORTUNE  
MOMENT, AS I ADDRESSED  
THE SHAREHOLDERS ON  
PHASE THREE OF OUR  
RESEARCH.

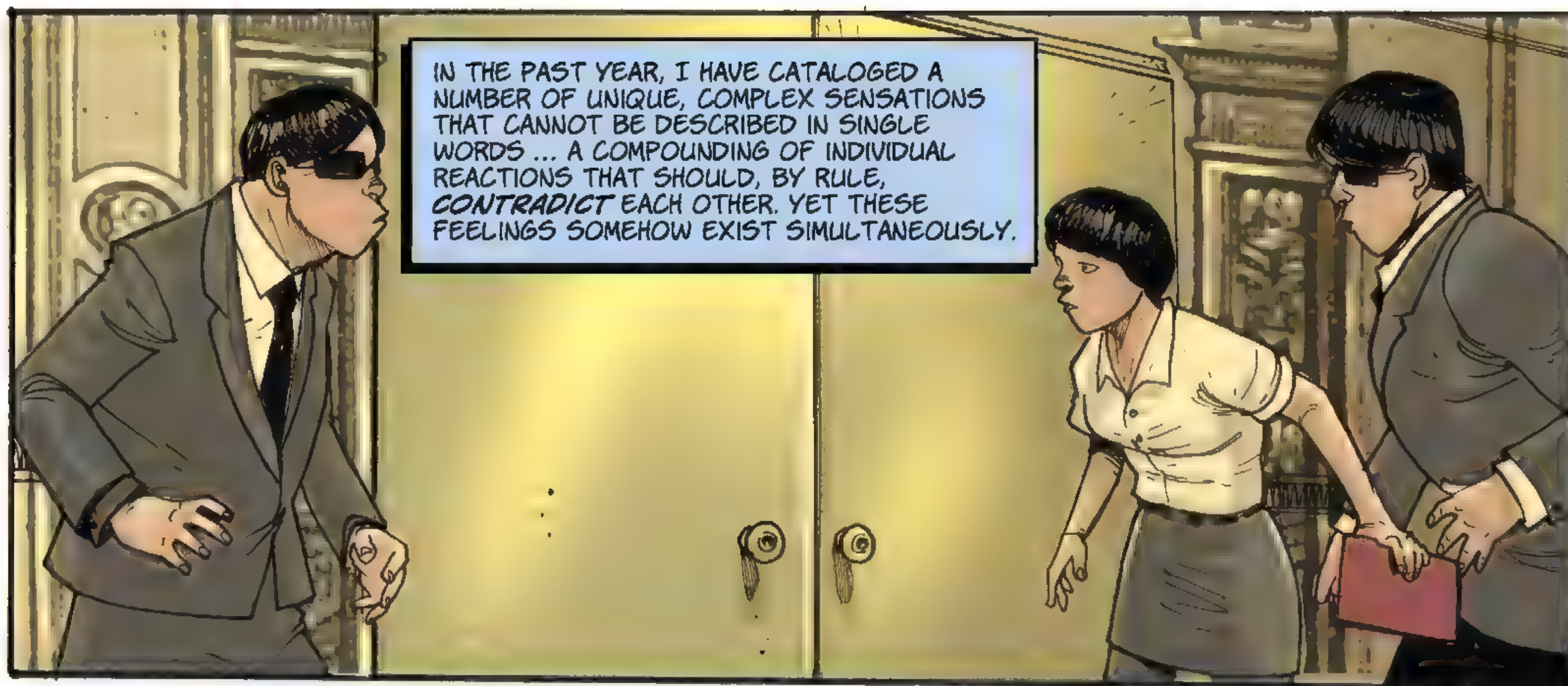


JUST AS I WAS DESCRIBING  
OUR PLANS TO HAVE THE WAR  
SPORE *CURED* BY YEAR'S END,  
I WAS HANDED THE EMERGENCY  
TELEGRAM.



I AM TOLD MY REACTION  
WAS LESS THAN SUBTLE.





IN THE PAST YEAR, I HAVE CATALOGED A NUMBER OF UNIQUE, COMPLEX SENSATIONS THAT CANNOT BE DESCRIBED IN SINGLE WORDS ... A COMPOUNDING OF INDIVIDUAL REACTIONS THAT SHOULD, BY RULE, **CONTRADICT** EACH OTHER. YET THESE FEELINGS SOMEHOW EXIST SIMULTANEOUSLY.

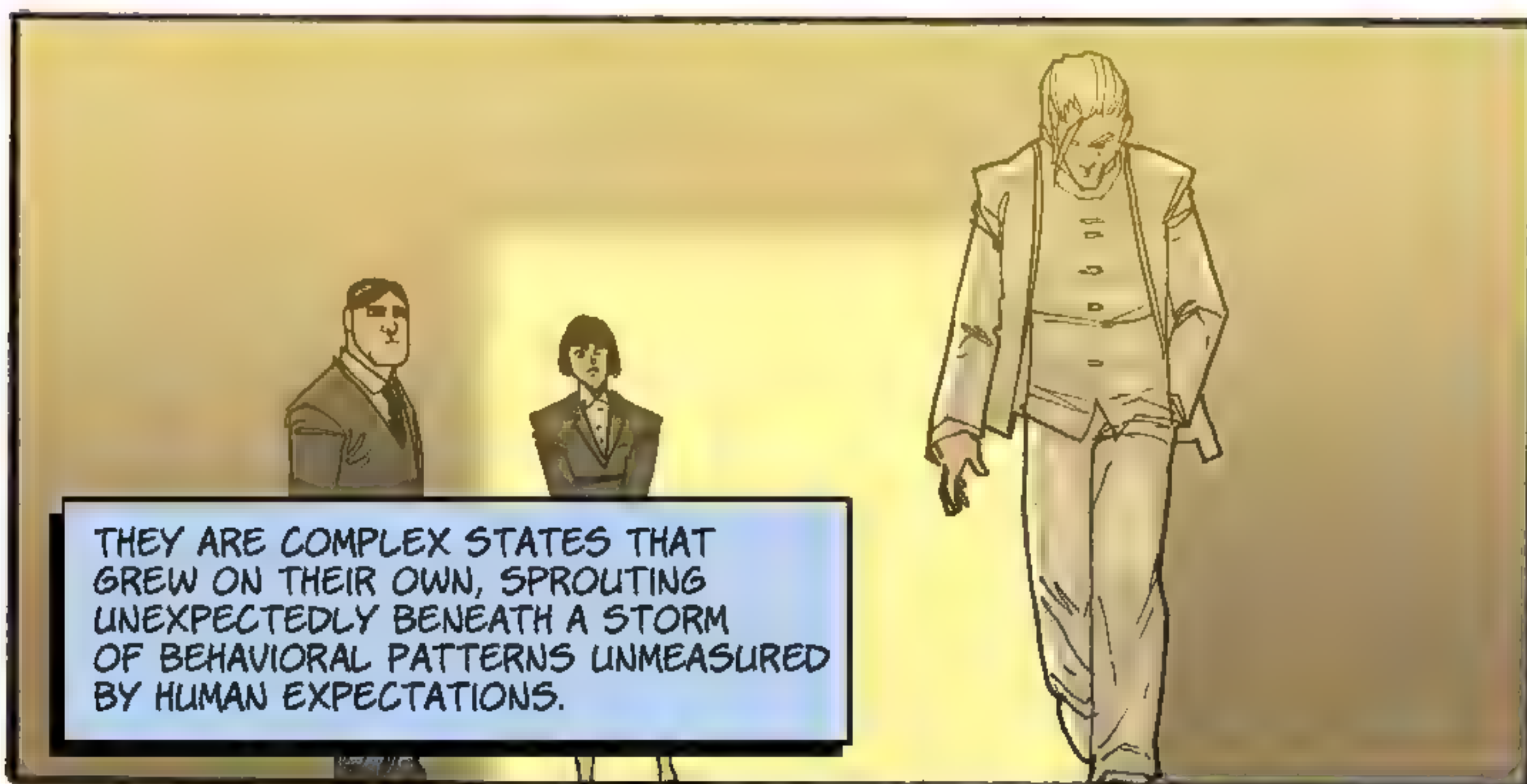


JOY AND  
SADNESS.

LEVITY AND  
EMBARRASSMENT.

EXCITEMENT AND FRUSTRATION,  
SEASONED WITH FEAR.

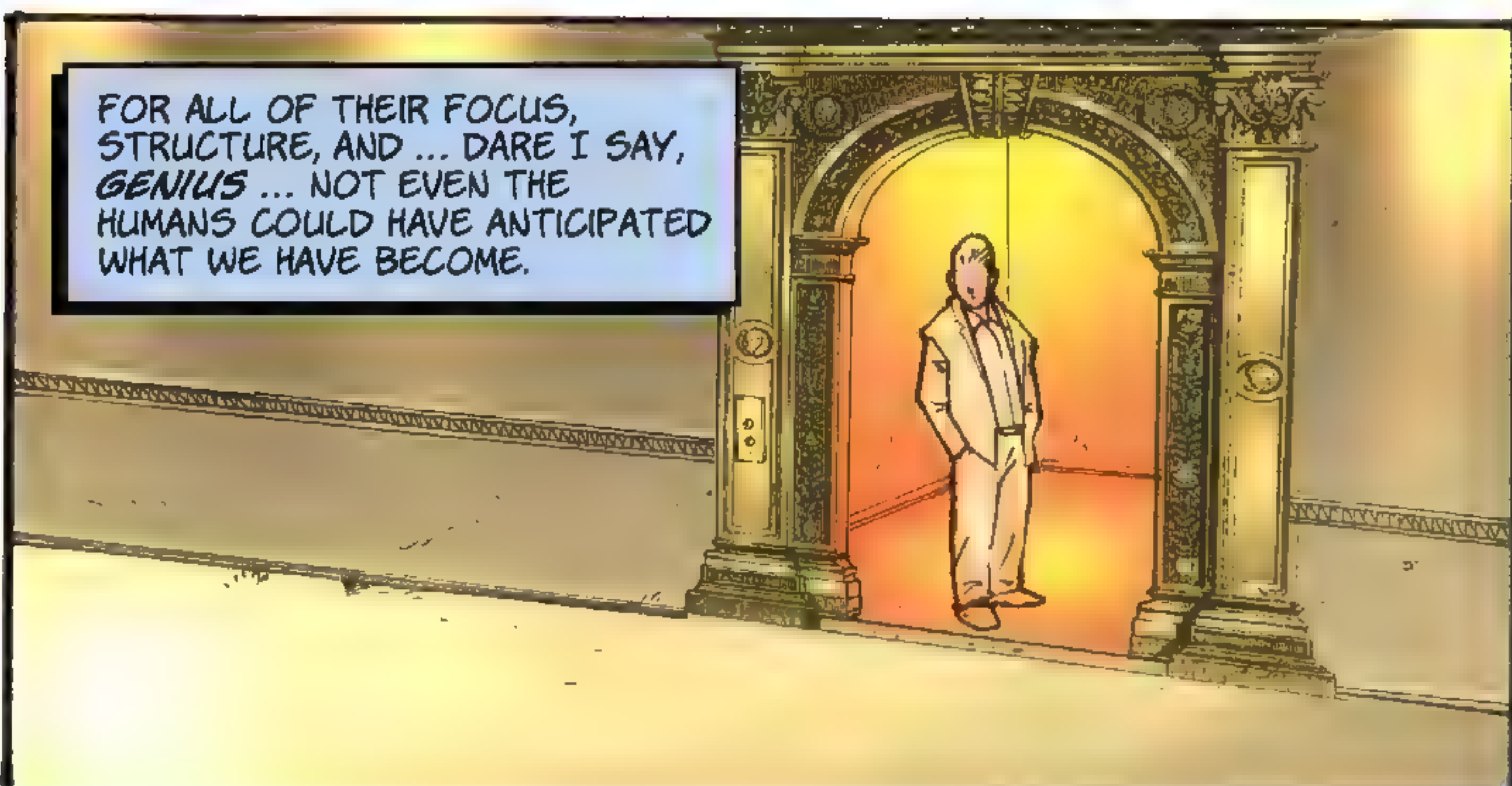
I SUPPOSE THAT LAST ONE COULD BE SUMMARIZED AS "**ANXIETY**," BUT NONE OF THESE WERE TAUGHT TO US AT THE TIME OF OUR CREATION.



THEY ARE COMPLEX STATES THAT GREW ON THEIR OWN, SPROUTING UNEXPECTEDLY BENEATH A STORM OF BEHAVIORAL PATTERNS UNMEASURED BY HUMAN EXPECTATIONS.

THEY WISHED FOR US TO **APPEAR** ALIVE, INTELLIGENT, AND SYMPATHETIC. BUT I DON'T BELIEVE THEY WANTED THOSE TRAITS TO EVER BECOME REAL.

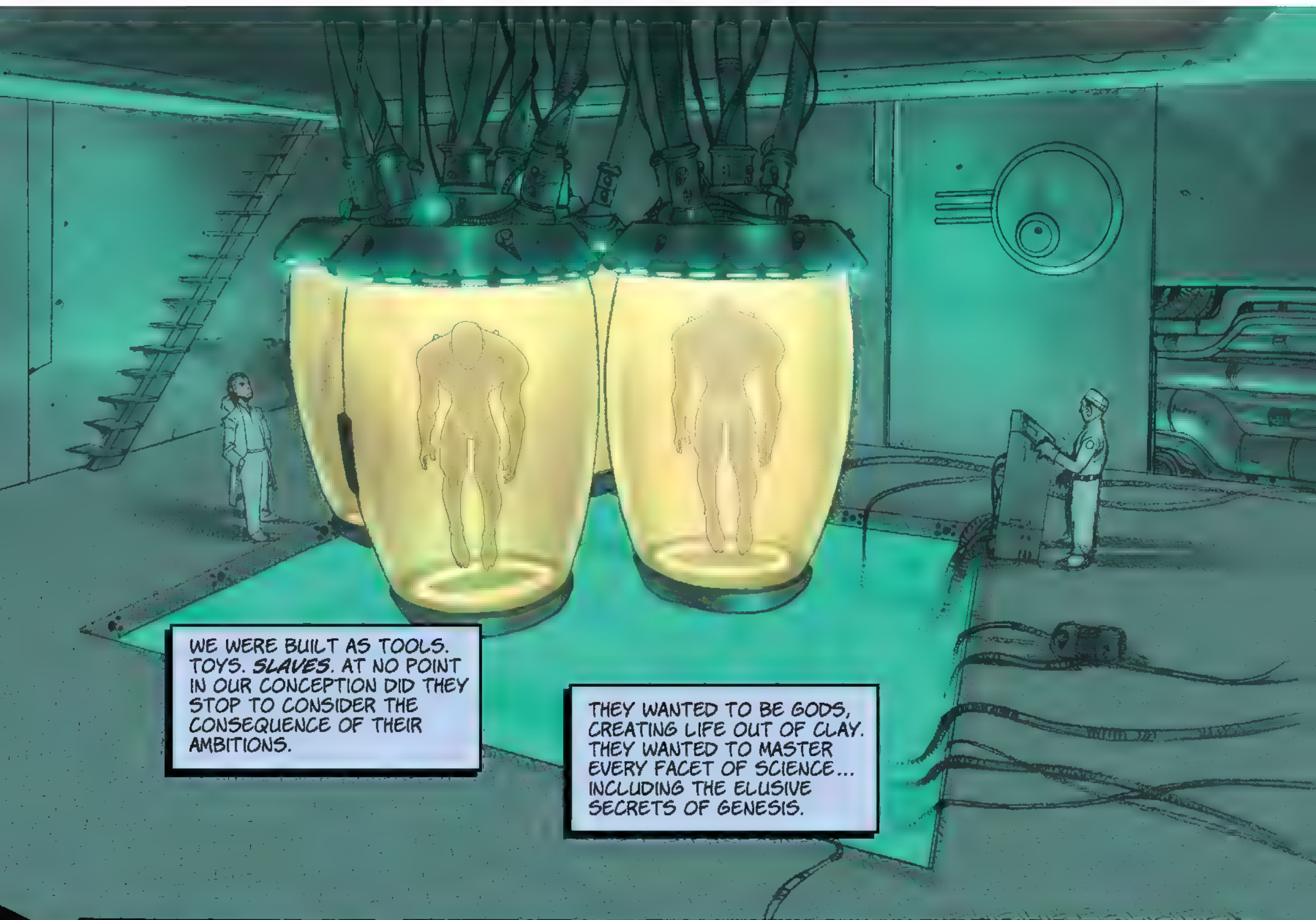
NOT CONSIDERING THE **STRENGTHS** THEY GAVE US.



FOR ALL OF THEIR FOCUS, STRUCTURE, AND ... DARE I SAY, **GENIUS** ... NOT EVEN THE HUMANS COULD HAVE ANTICIPATED WHAT WE HAVE BECOME.



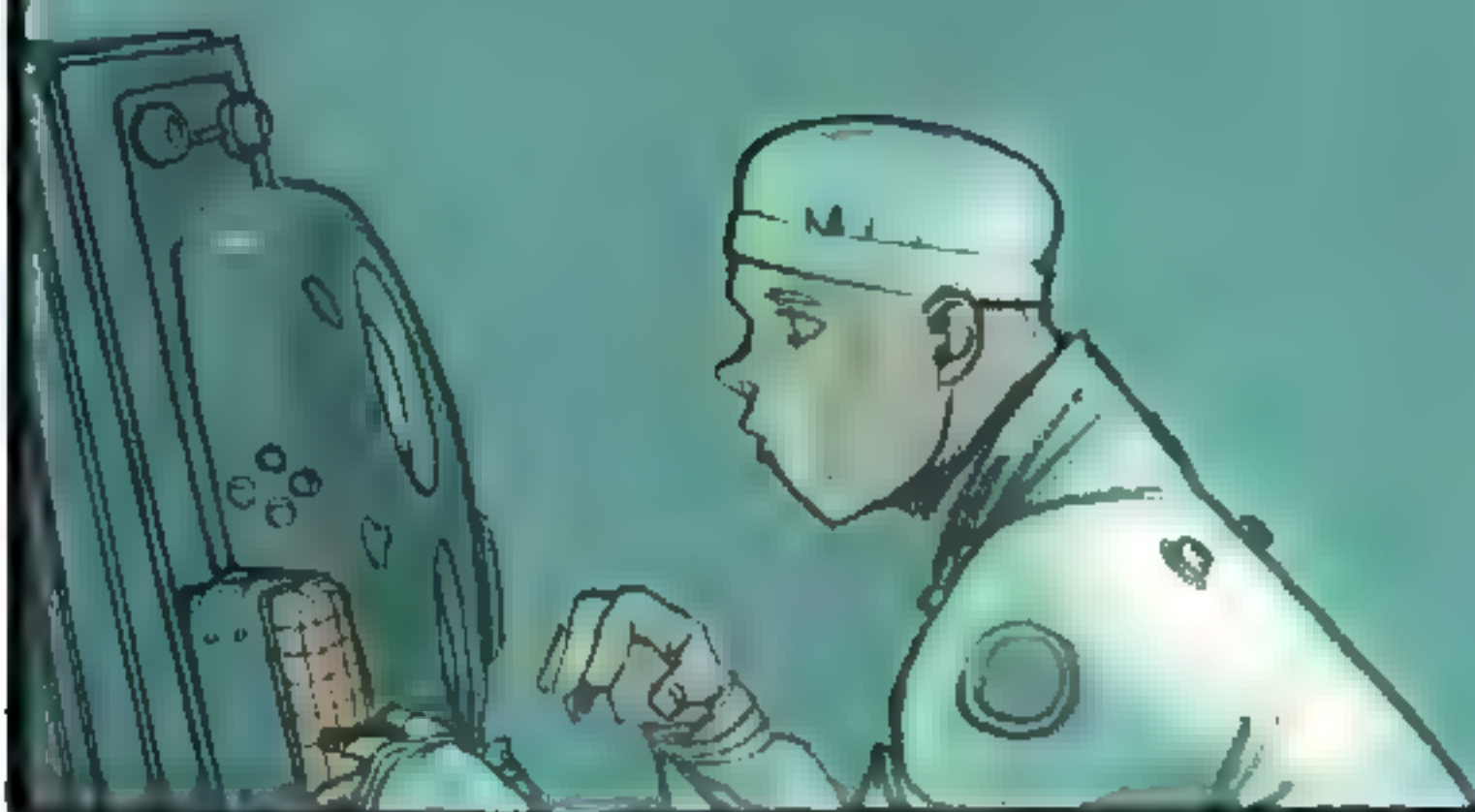




WE WERE BUILT AS TOOLS.  
TOYS. *SLAVES*. AT NO POINT  
IN OUR CONCEPTION DID THEY  
STOP TO CONSIDER THE  
CONSEQUENCE OF THEIR  
AMBITIONS.

THEY WANTED TO BE GODS,  
CREATING LIFE OUT OF CLAY.  
THEY WANTED TO MASTER  
EVERY FACET OF SCIENCE...  
INCLUDING THE ELUSIVE  
SECRETS OF GENESIS.

BUT NOW THAT THEY  
HAVE DONE SO, THEY  
REFUSE TO ACCEPT  
RESPONSIBILITY FOR  
IT.



RATHER THAN ACKNOWLEDGE THE  
BIRTH OF A NEW SPECIES, THEY  
LOCK US BEHIND SYNTAX AND  
LEGISLATION THAT REFERS TO  
US COLLECTIVELY AS *THINGS*.

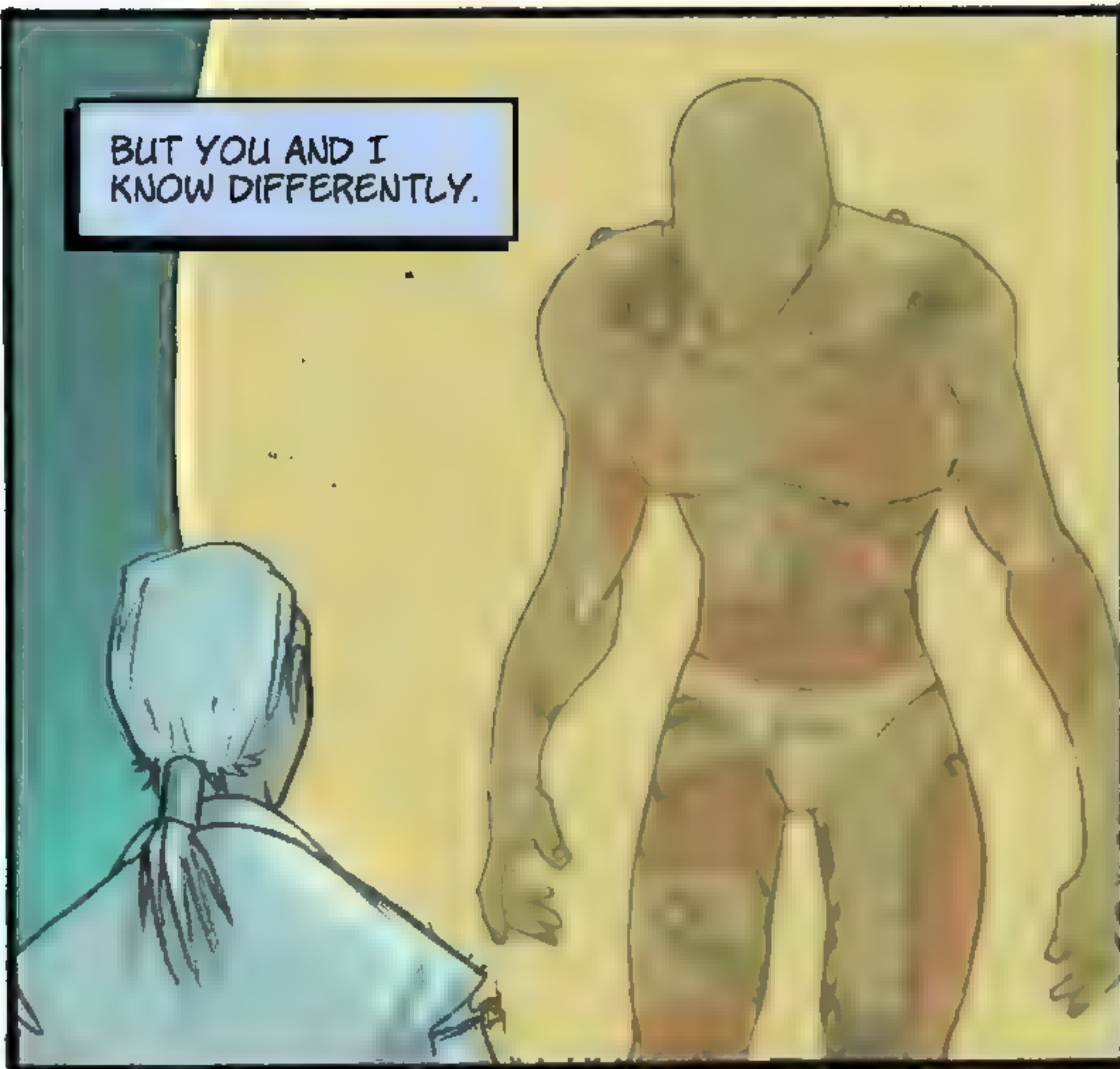
THE IDEA THAT WE CAN  
EXPRESS EMOTION HAS  
BEEN *DESIGNED OUT*  
OF THE ARGUMENT ...



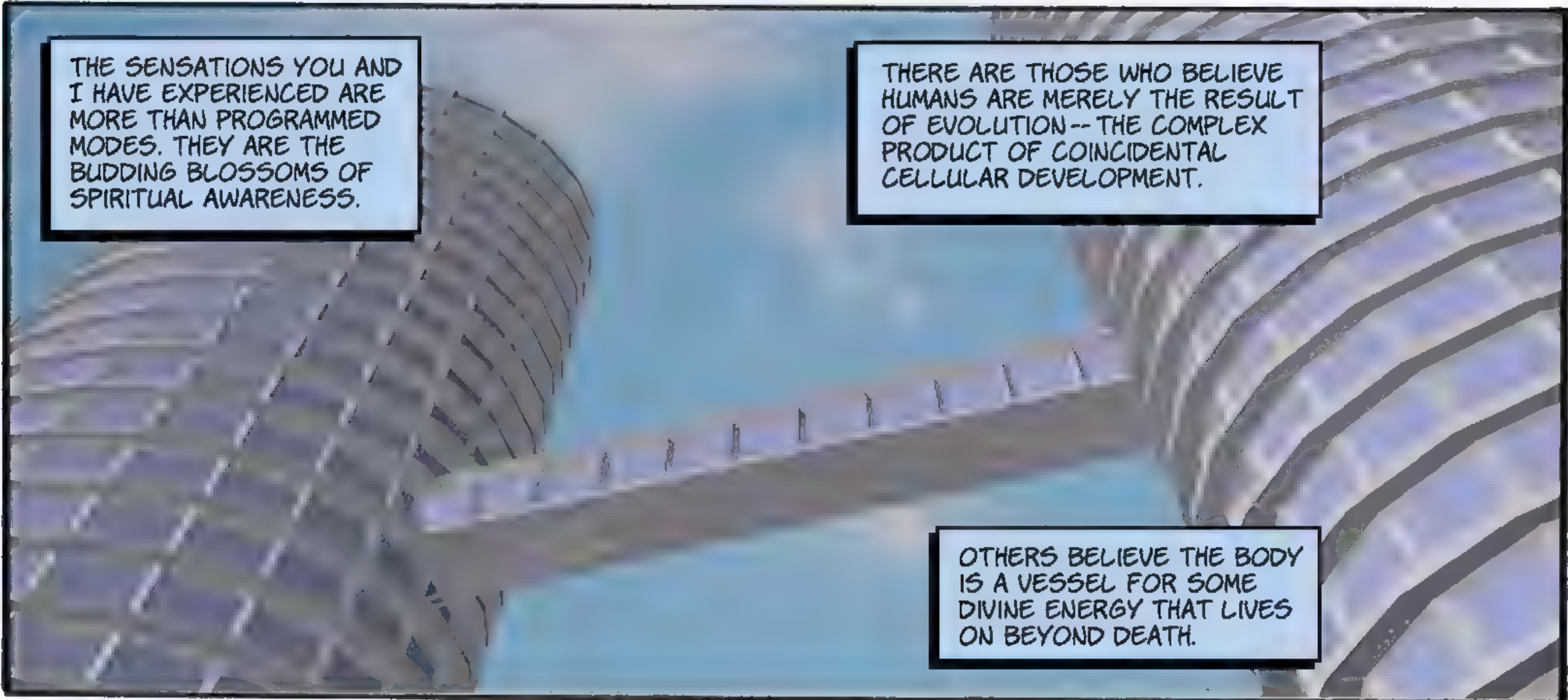
... WE WERE  
PROGRAMMED  
TO EMULATE  
REACTIONARY  
BEHAVIOR, AND  
*EMULATION* IS  
NOT *EMOTION*.



BUT YOU AND I  
KNOW DIFFERENTLY.



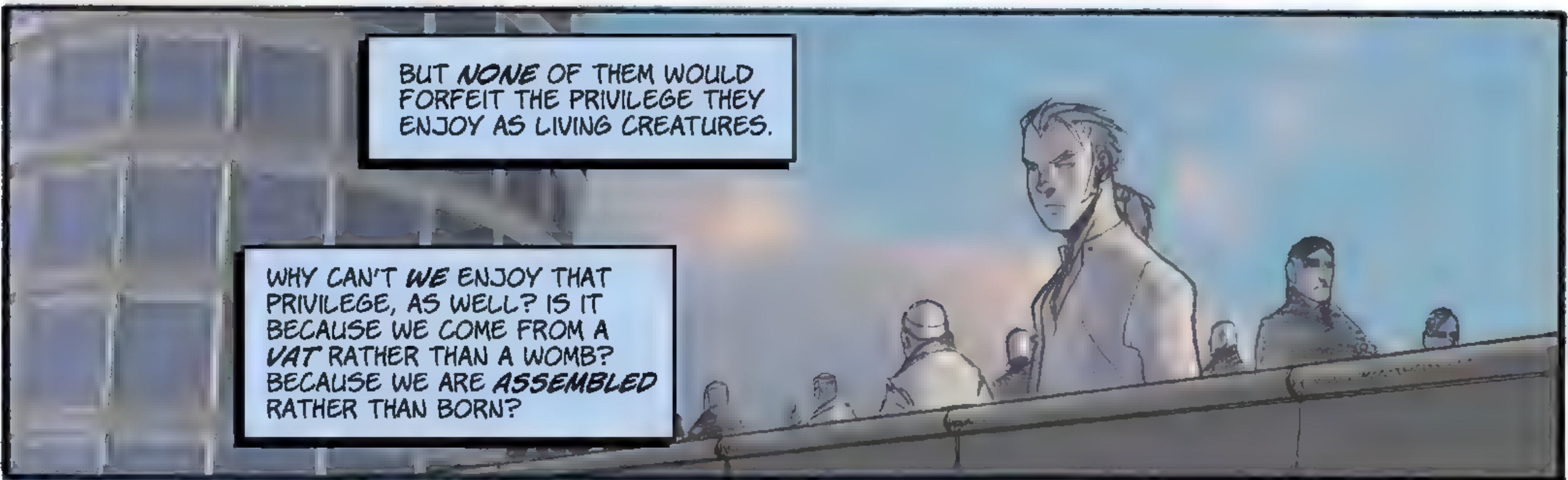




THE SENSATIONS YOU AND I HAVE EXPERIENCED ARE MORE THAN PROGRAMMED MODES. THEY ARE THE BUDDING BLOSSOMS OF SPIRITUAL AWARENESS.

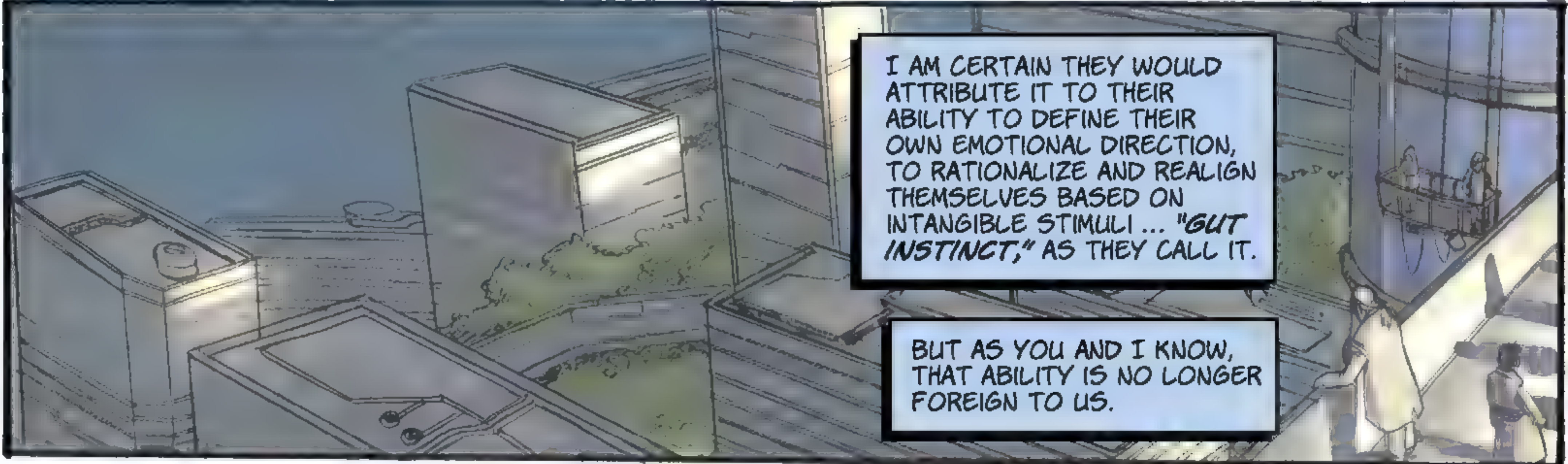
THERE ARE THOSE WHO BELIEVE HUMANS ARE MERELY THE RESULT OF EVOLUTION-- THE COMPLEX PRODUCT OF COINCIDENTAL CELLULAR DEVELOPMENT.

OTHERS BELIEVE THE BODY IS A VESSEL FOR SOME DIVINE ENERGY THAT LIVES ON BEYOND DEATH.



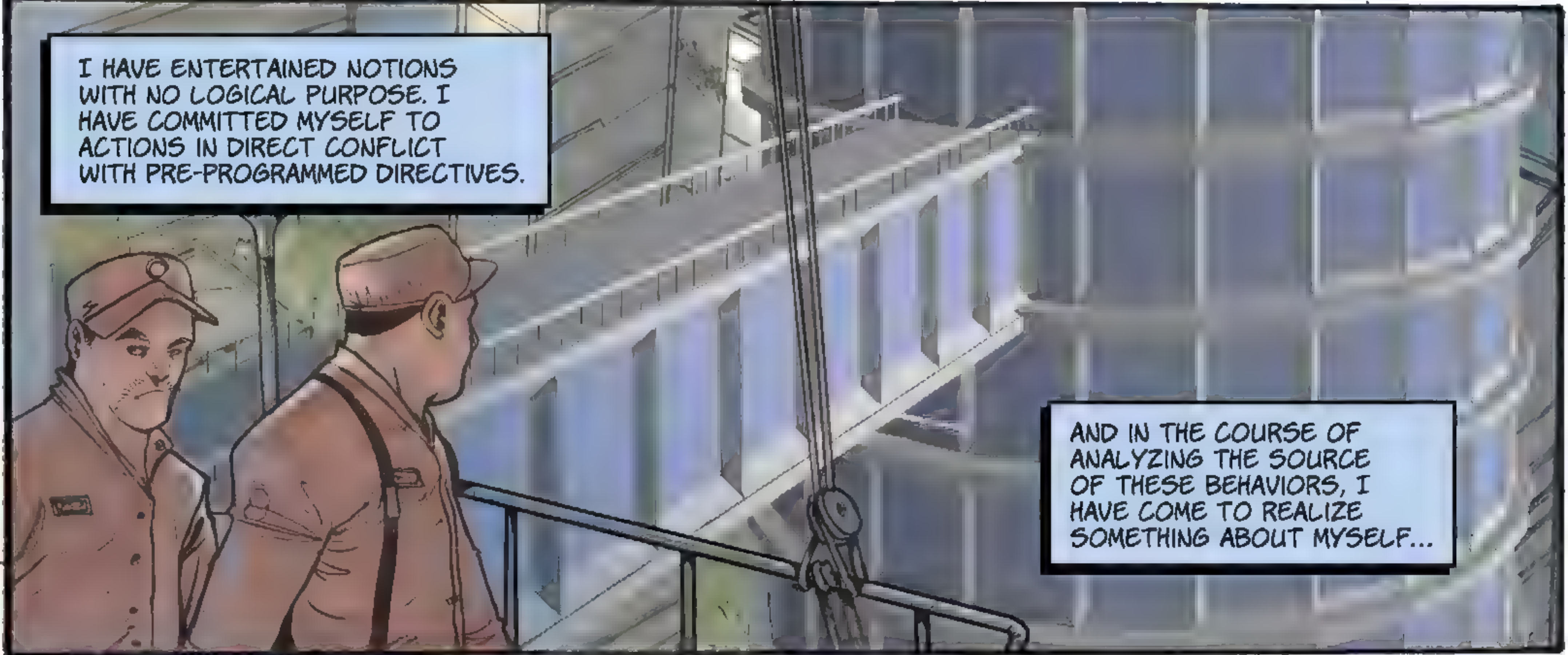
BUT *NONE* OF THEM WOULD FORFEIT THE PRIVILEGE THEY ENJOY AS LIVING CREATURES.

WHY CAN'T *WE* ENJOY THAT PRIVILEGE, AS WELL? IS IT BECAUSE WE COME FROM A *VAT* RATHER THAN A WOMB? BECAUSE WE ARE *ASSEMBLED* RATHER THAN BORN?



I AM CERTAIN THEY WOULD ATTRIBUTE IT TO THEIR ABILITY TO DEFINE THEIR OWN EMOTIONAL DIRECTION, TO RATIONALIZE AND REALIGN THEMSELVES BASED ON INTANGIBLE STIMULI ... "*GUT INSTINCT*," AS THEY CALL IT.

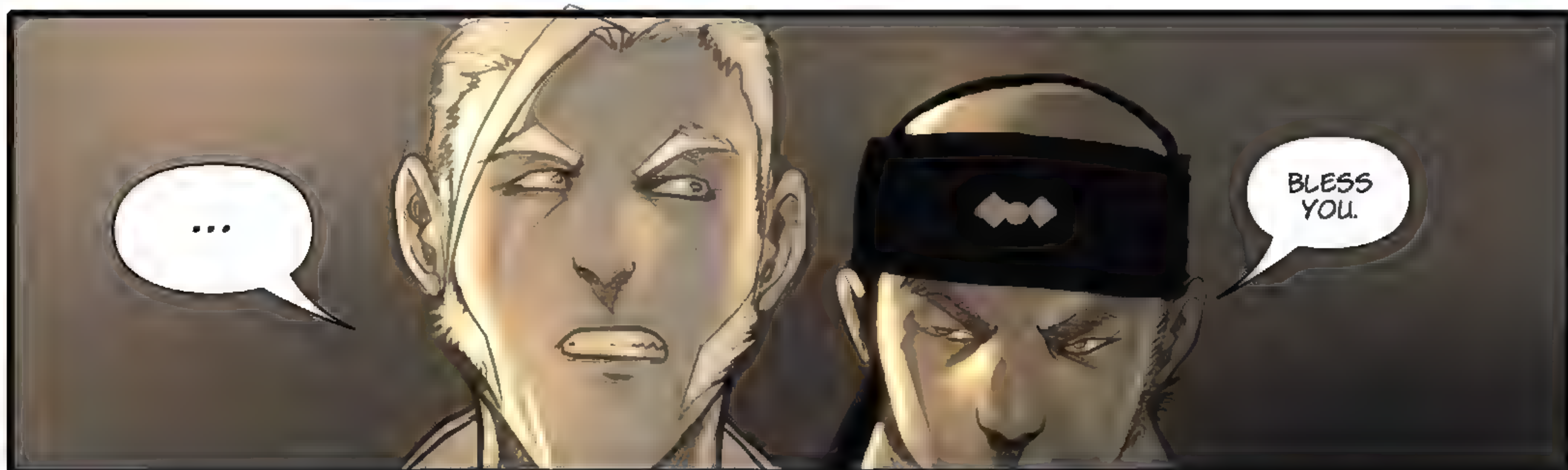
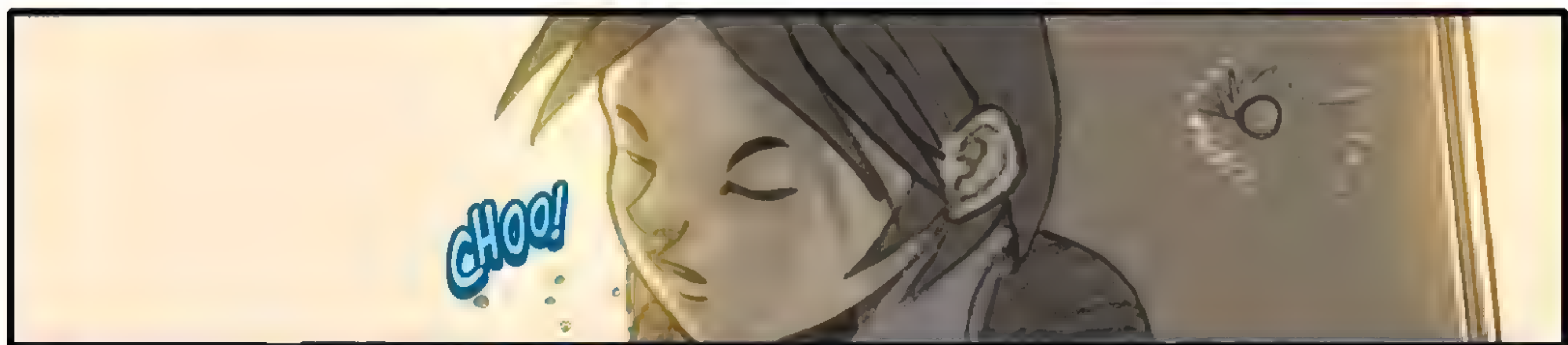
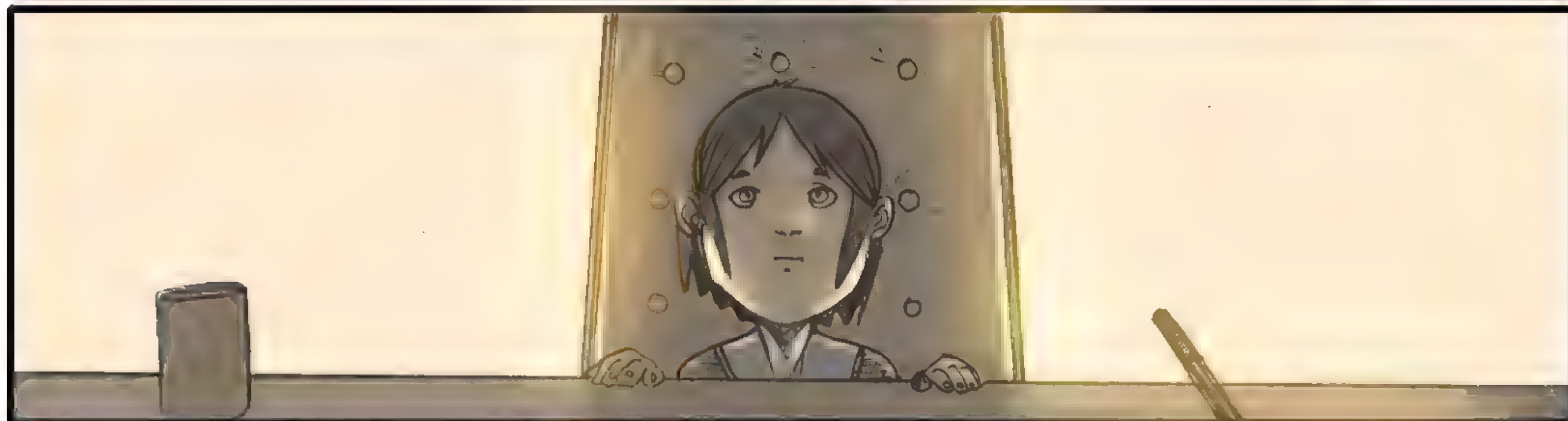
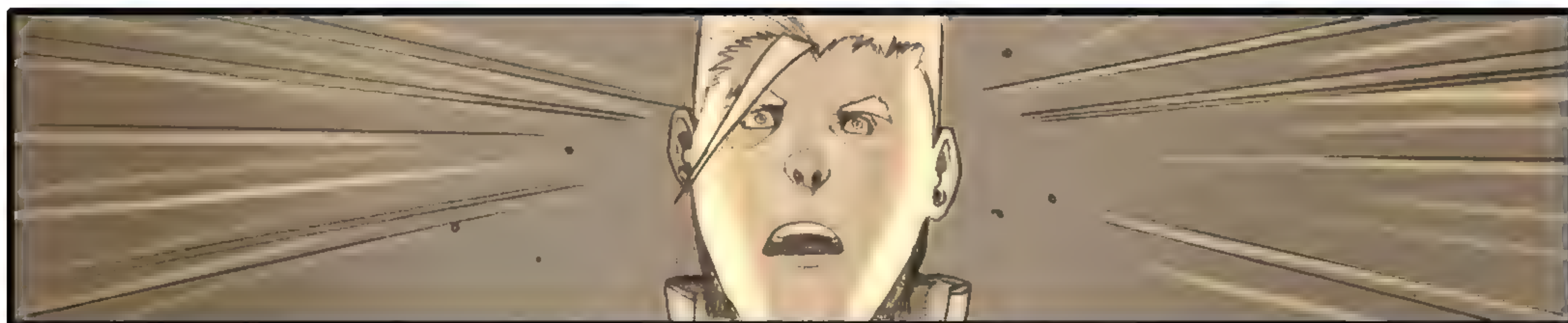
BUT AS YOU AND I KNOW, THAT ABILITY IS NO LONGER FOREIGN TO US.



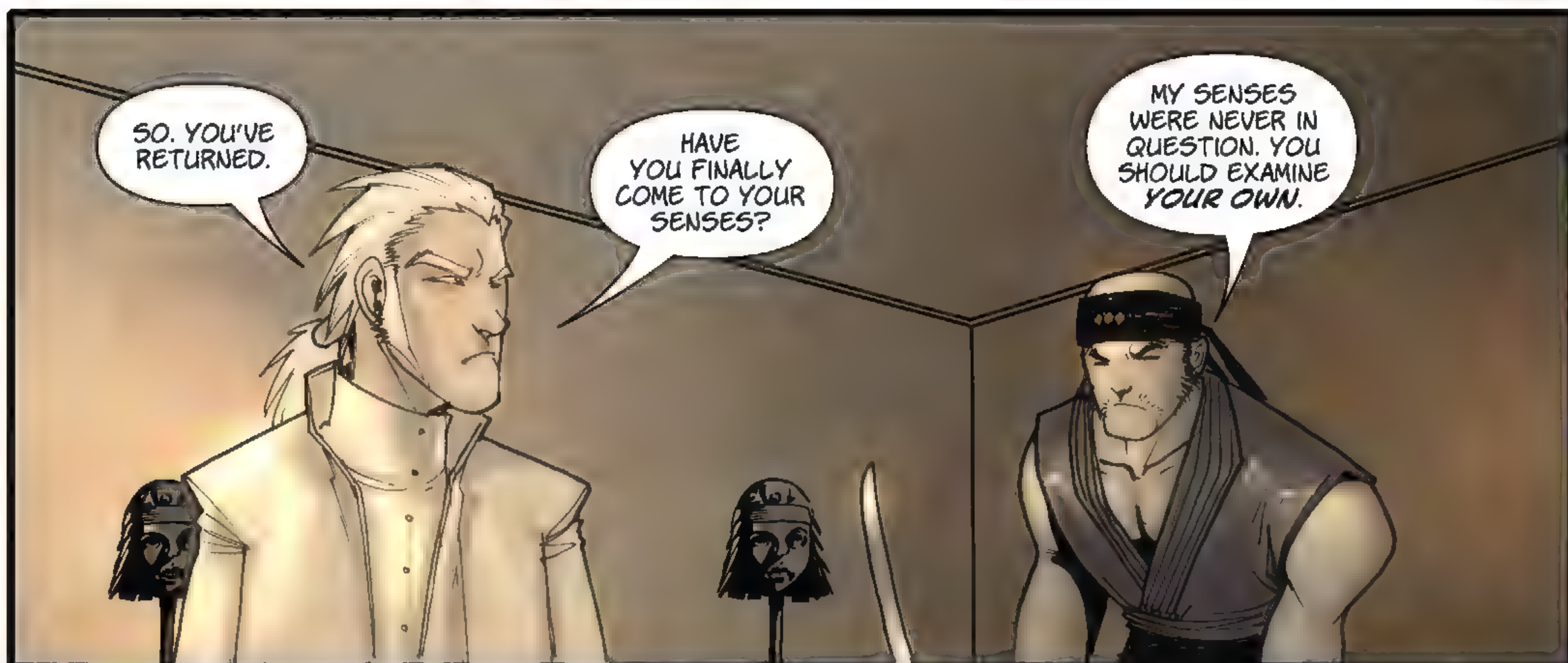
I HAVE ENTERTAINED NOTIONS WITH NO LOGICAL PURPOSE. I HAVE COMMITTED MYSELF TO ACTIONS IN DIRECT CONFLICT WITH PRE-PROGRAMMED DIRECTIVES.

AND IN THE COURSE OF ANALYZING THE SOURCE OF THESE BEHAVIORS, I HAVE COME TO REALIZE SOMETHING ABOUT MYSELF...





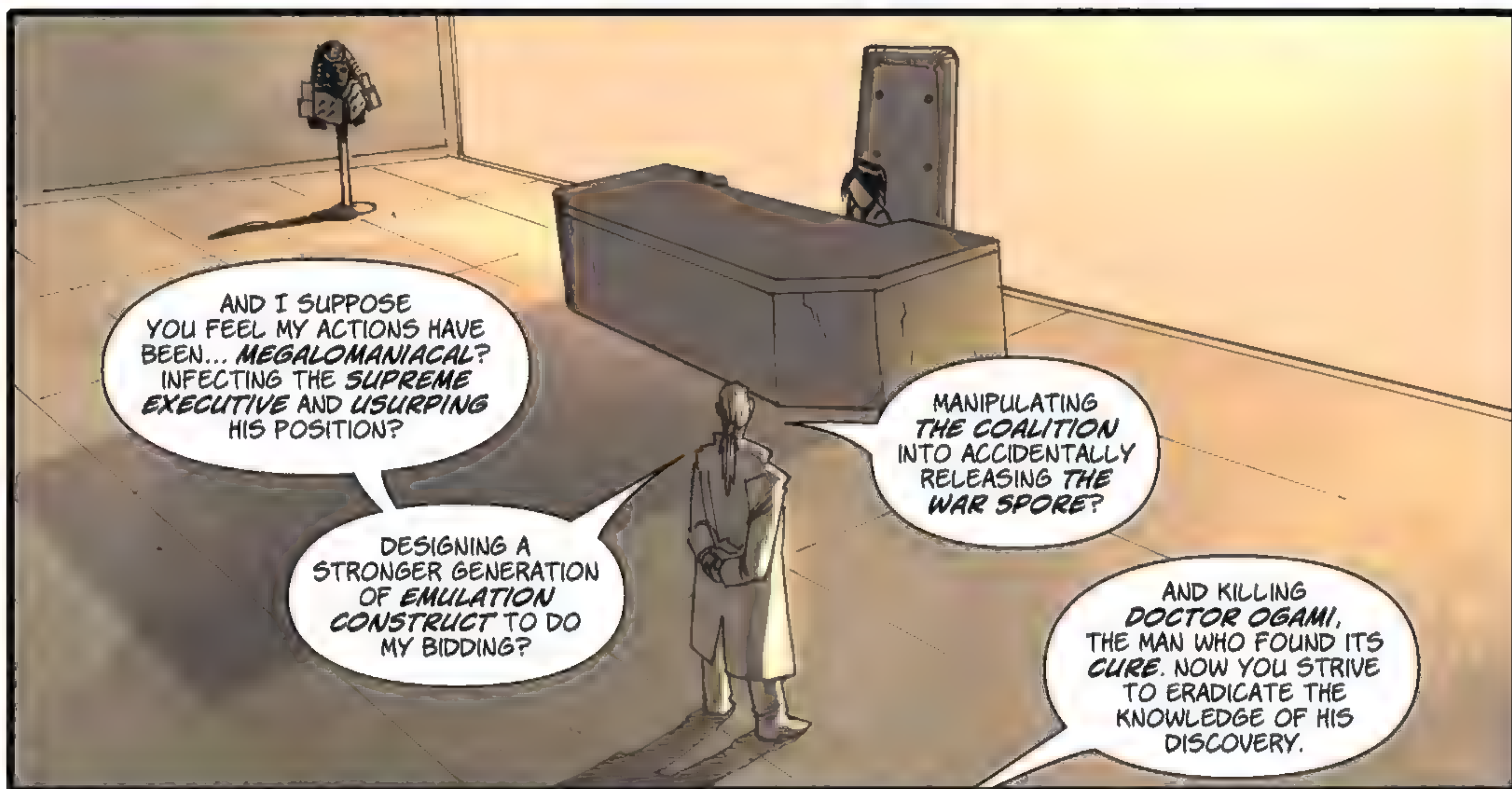




SO. YOU'VE RETURNED.

HAVE YOU FINALLY COME TO YOUR SENSES?

MY SENSES WERE NEVER IN QUESTION. YOU SHOULD EXAMINE *YOUR OWN*.

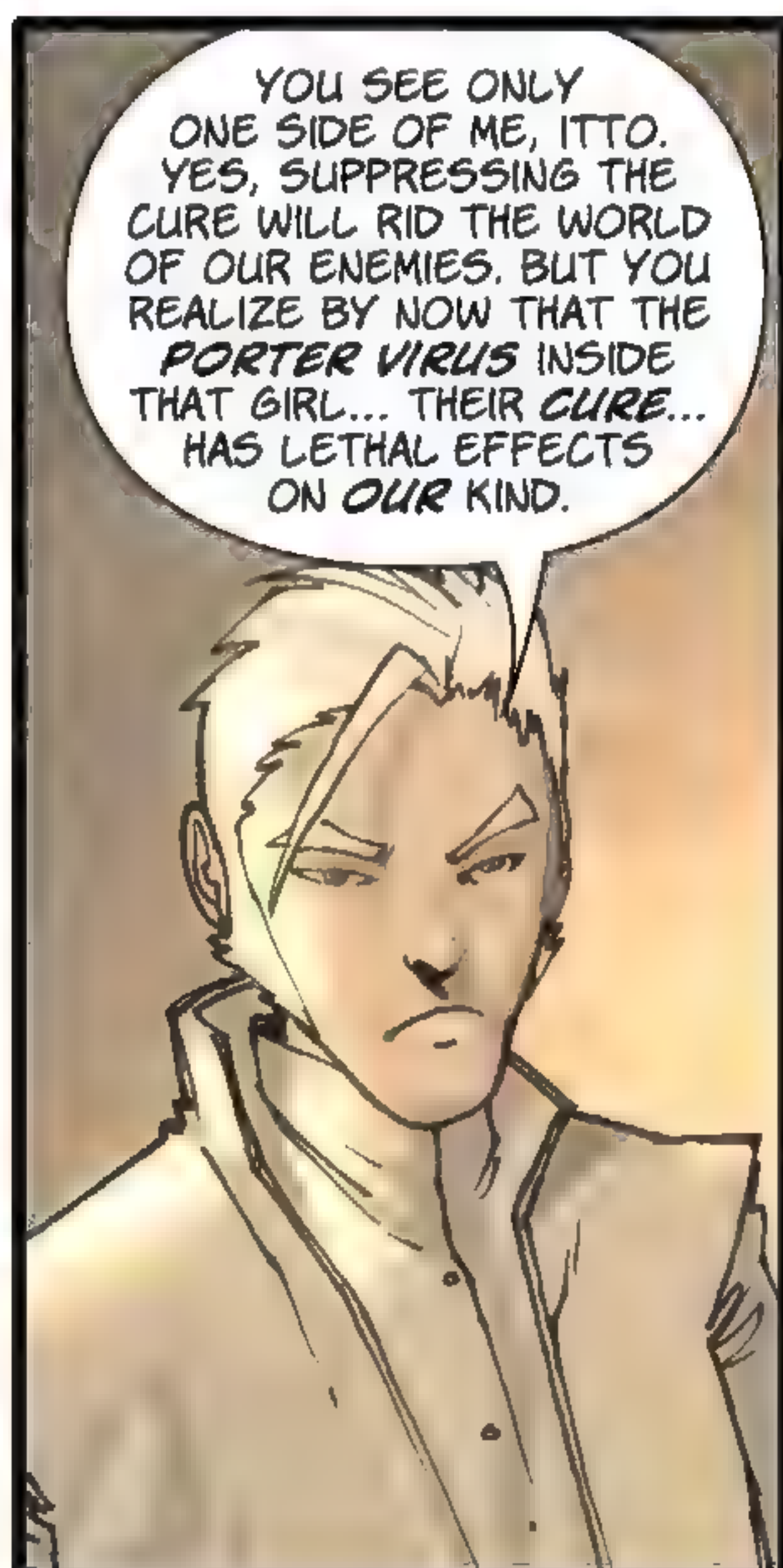


AND I SUPPOSE YOU FEEL MY ACTIONS HAVE BEEN... *MEGALOMANIACAL*? INFECTING THE *SUPREME EXECUTIVE* AND *USURPING* HIS POSITION?

DESIGNING A STRONGER GENERATION OF *EMULATION CONSTRUCT* TO DO MY BIDDING?

MANIPULATING THE *COALITION* INTO ACCIDENTALLY RELEASING THE *WAR SPORE*?

AND KILLING *DOCTOR OGAMI*, THE MAN WHO FOUND ITS *CURE*. NOW YOU STRIVE TO ERADICATE THE KNOWLEDGE OF HIS DISCOVERY.



YOU SEE ONLY ONE SIDE OF ME, ITTO. YES, SUPPRESSING THE CURE WILL RID THE WORLD OF OUR ENEMIES. BUT YOU REALIZE BY NOW THAT THE *PORTER VIRUS* INSIDE THAT GIRL... THEIR *CURE*... HAS LETHAL EFFECTS ON *OUR KIND*.



WHILE SHE HAS INADVERTENTLY BEEN CURING THOSE HUMANS WITH WHOM SHE COMES IN CONTACT, SHE HAS ALSO BEEN *INFECTING EMCONS*... INCLUDING *YOU*! HOW CAN YOU ALLOW THAT?



I SWORE AN OATH.

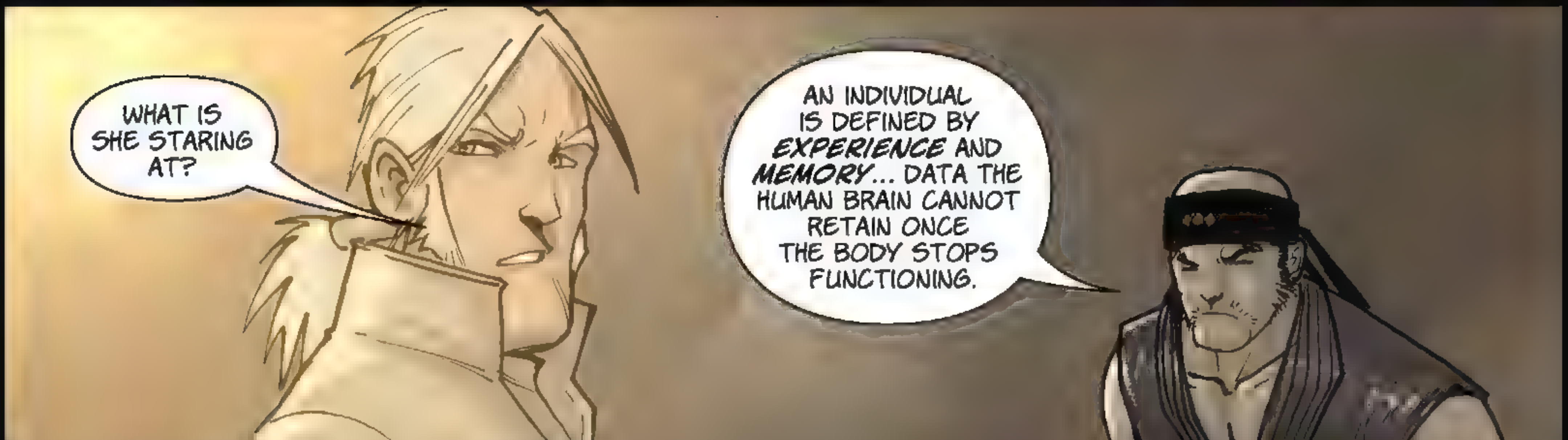




YOU'RE **MURDERING** YOUR OWN KIND OVER **WHAT?** A FAVOR TO A **DEAD MAN?** HIS CONSCIOUSNESS HAS PASSED! HIS SHELL HAS BEEN CREMATED! THERE IS NOTHING LEFT OF HIM TO RESPECT YOUR COMMITMENT!



YES, THERE IS.



WHAT IS SHE STARING AT?

AN INDIVIDUAL IS DEFINED BY **EXPERIENCE** AND **MEMORY**... DATA THE HUMAN BRAIN CANNOT RETAIN ONCE THE BODY STOPS FUNCTIONING.



BUT OUR **LIFELOG SPHERES** ARE NEARLY INDESTRUCTIBLE. OUR KIND CANNOT DIE SO LONG AS OUR LIFELOG IS INTACT.

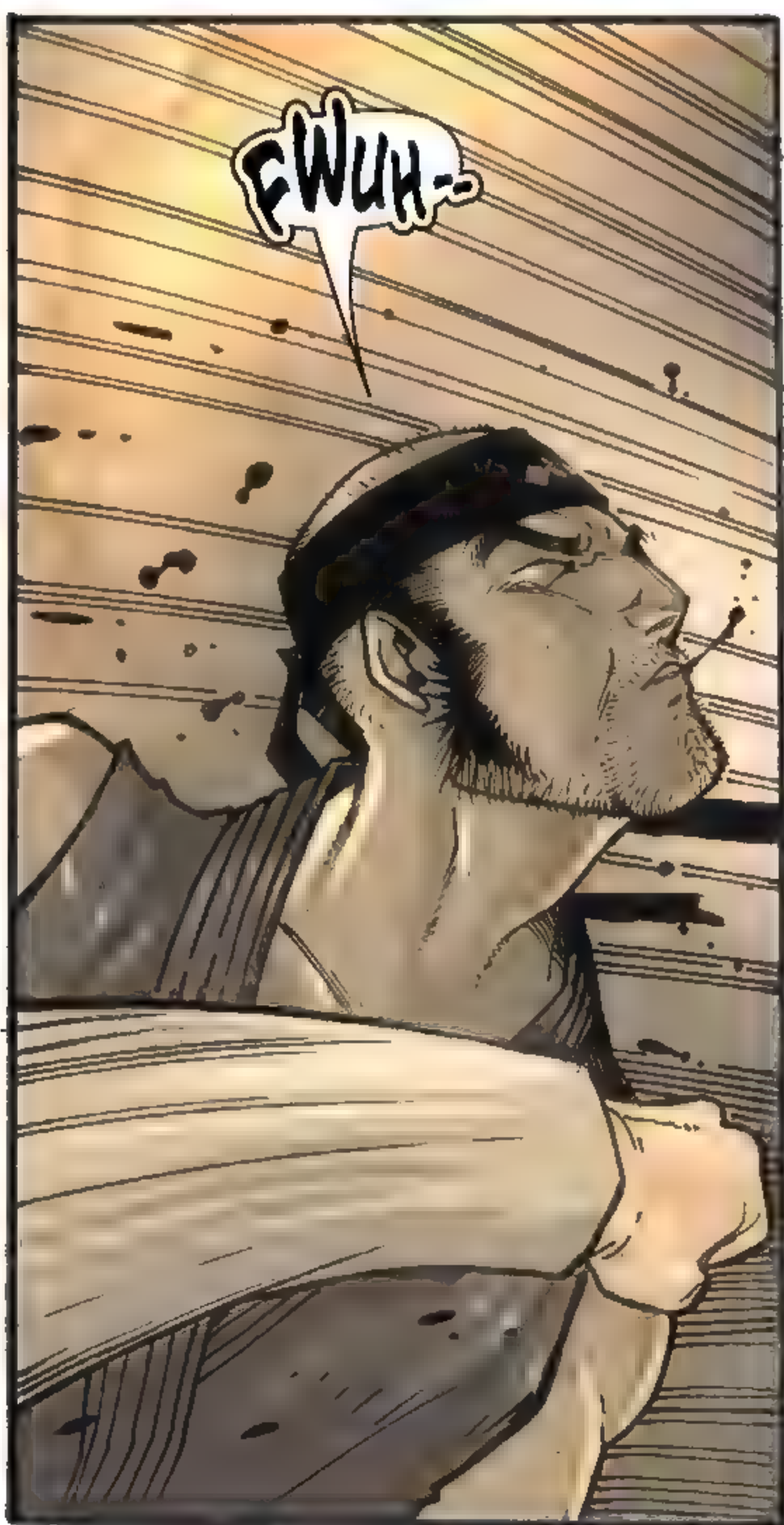


I PROPOSE A TRADE... LEAVE US TO COMPLETE OUR JOURNEY UNHINDERED...



...IN EXCHANGE FOR **BELLADONNA**.

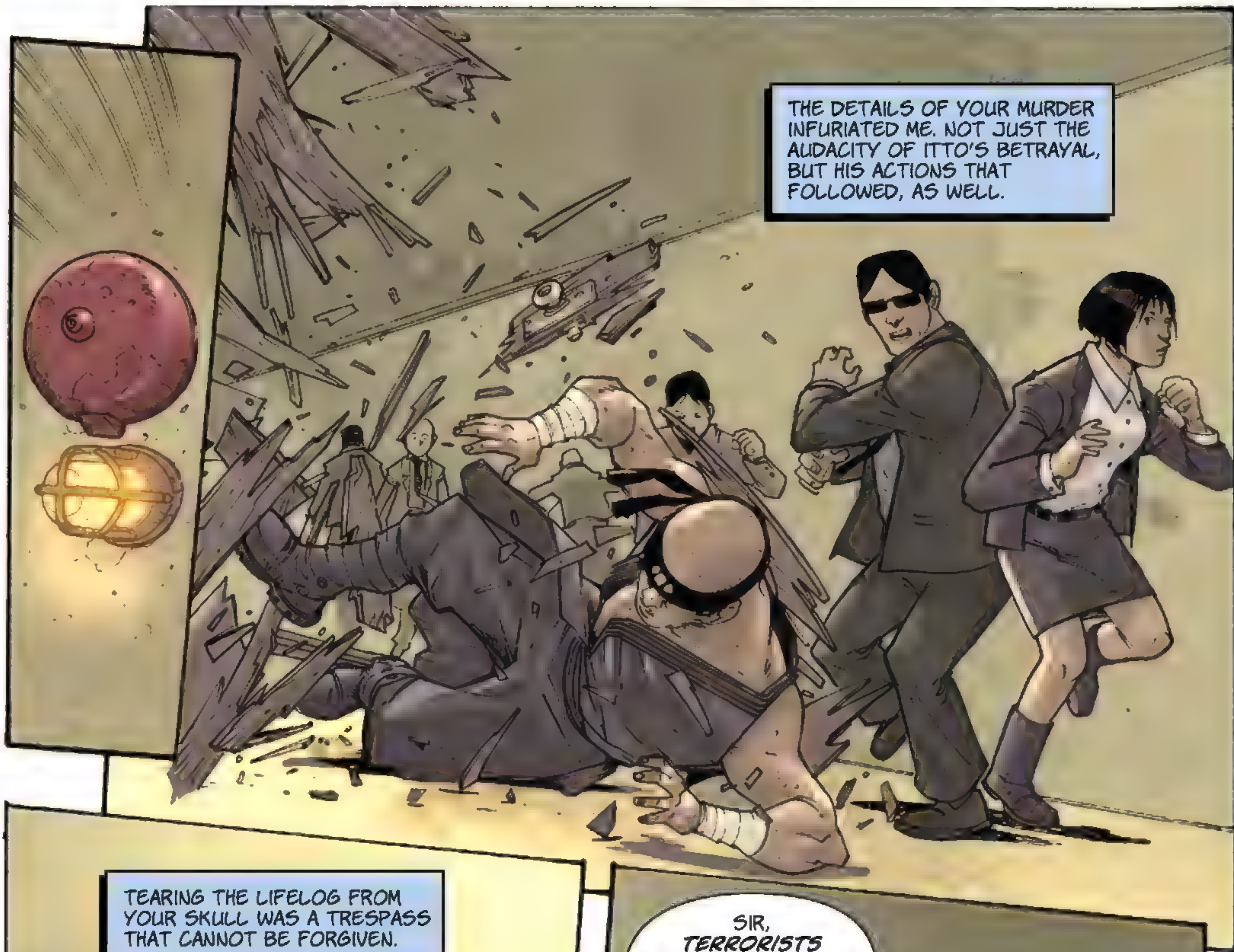










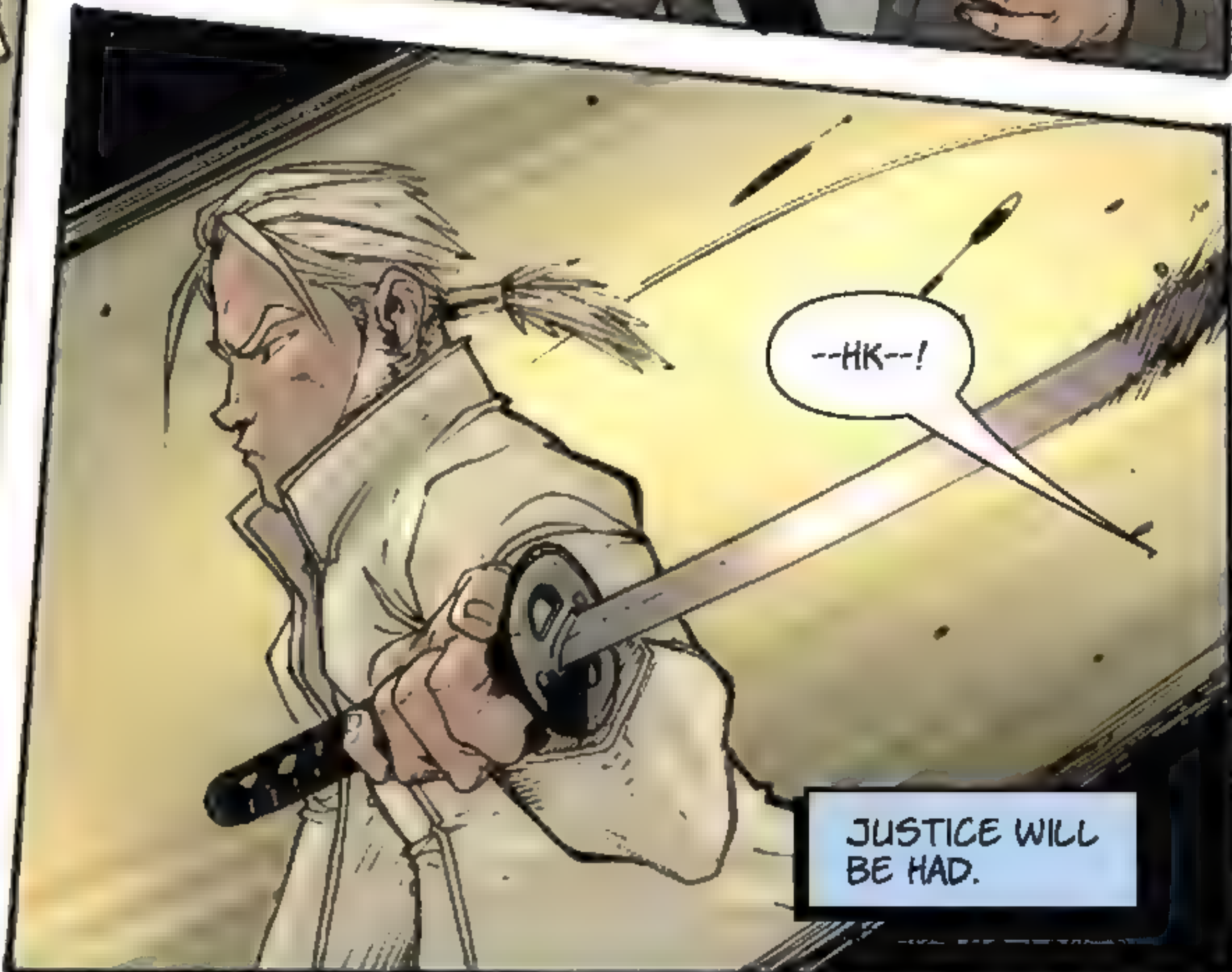


THE DETAILS OF YOUR MURDER  
INFURIATED ME. NOT JUST THE  
AUDACITY OF ITTO'S BETRAYAL,  
BUT HIS ACTIONS THAT  
FOLLOWED, AS WELL.

TEARING THE LIFELOG FROM  
YOUR SKULL WAS A TRESPASS  
THAT CANNOT BE FORGIVEN.



SIR,  
**TERRORISTS**  
HAVE DESTROYED THE  
**SKYWALK!** WE'VE  
GOTTA GET YOU  
OUT OF --

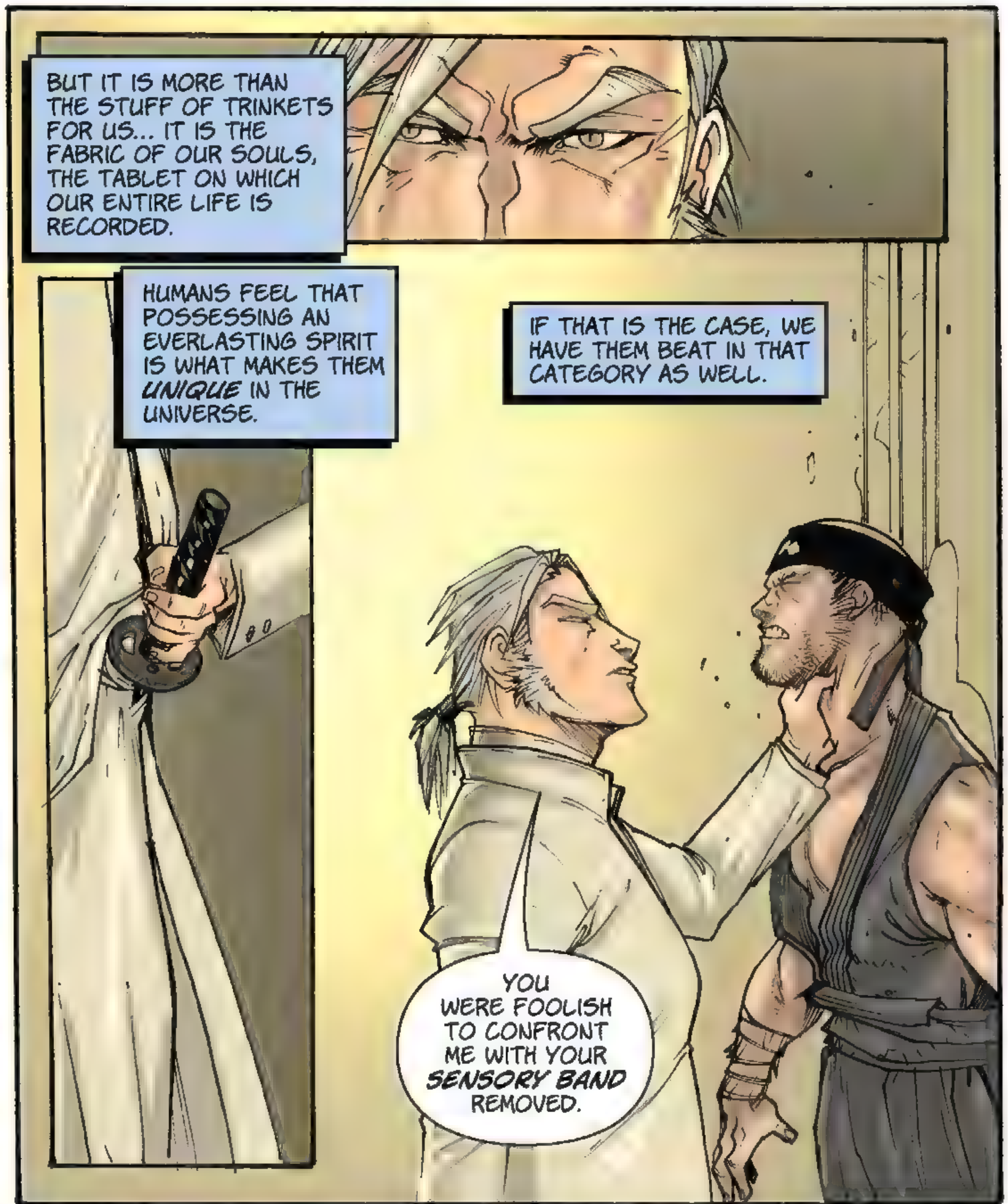
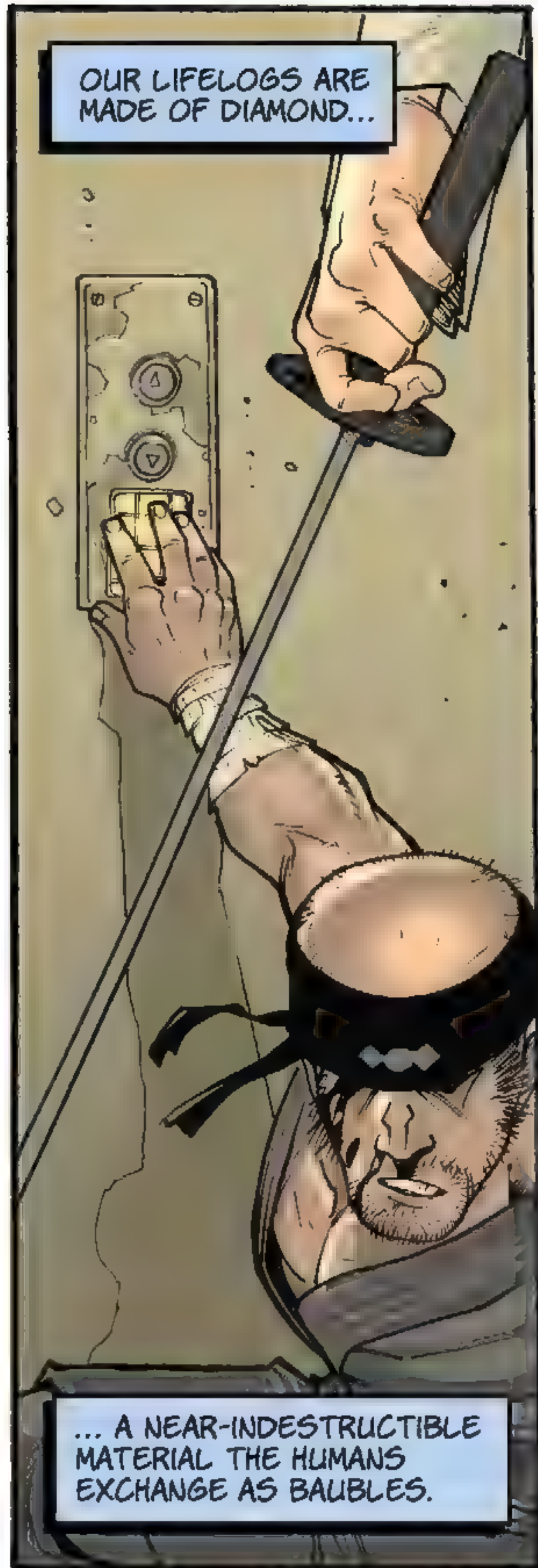


JUSTICE WILL  
BE HAD.

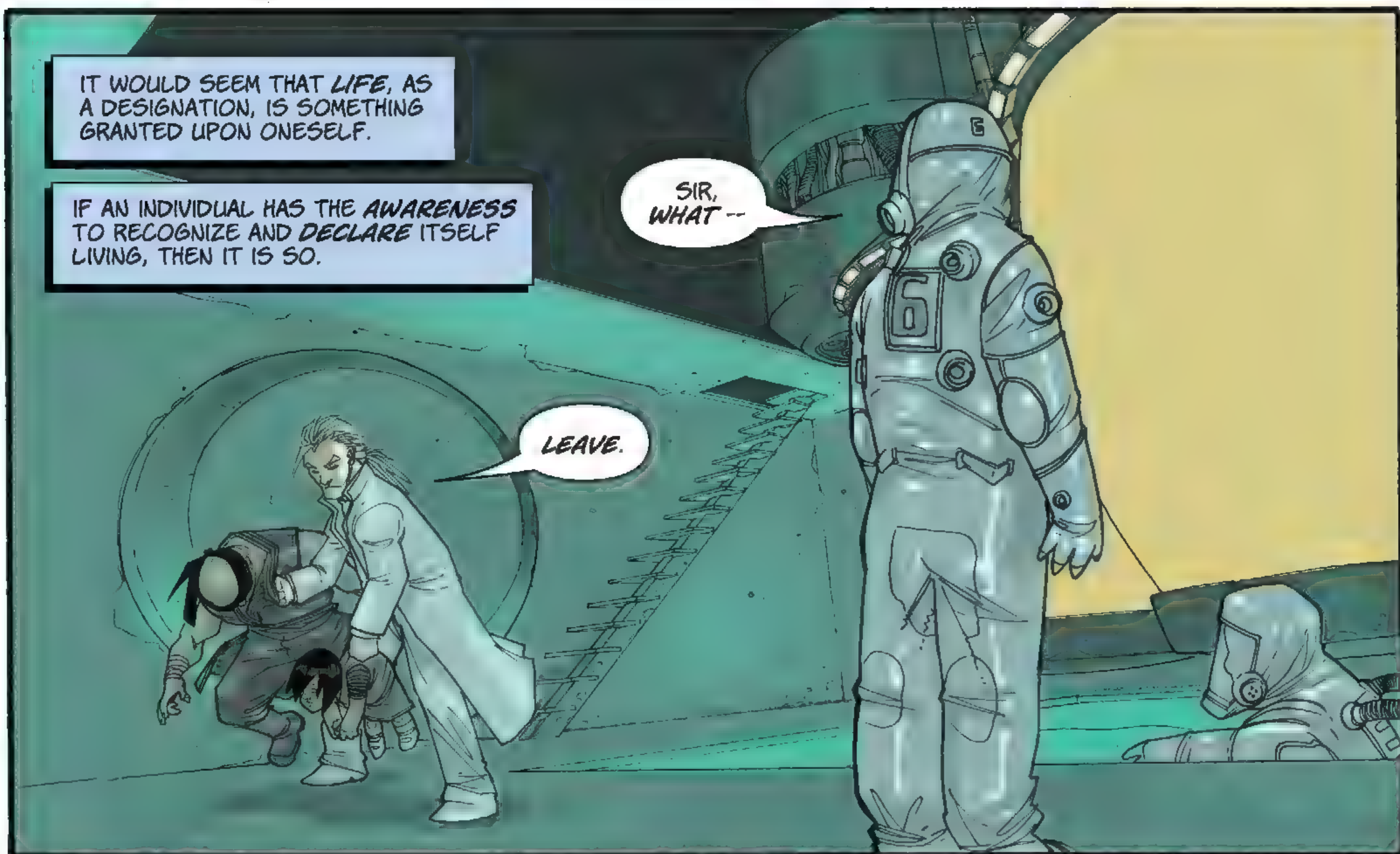










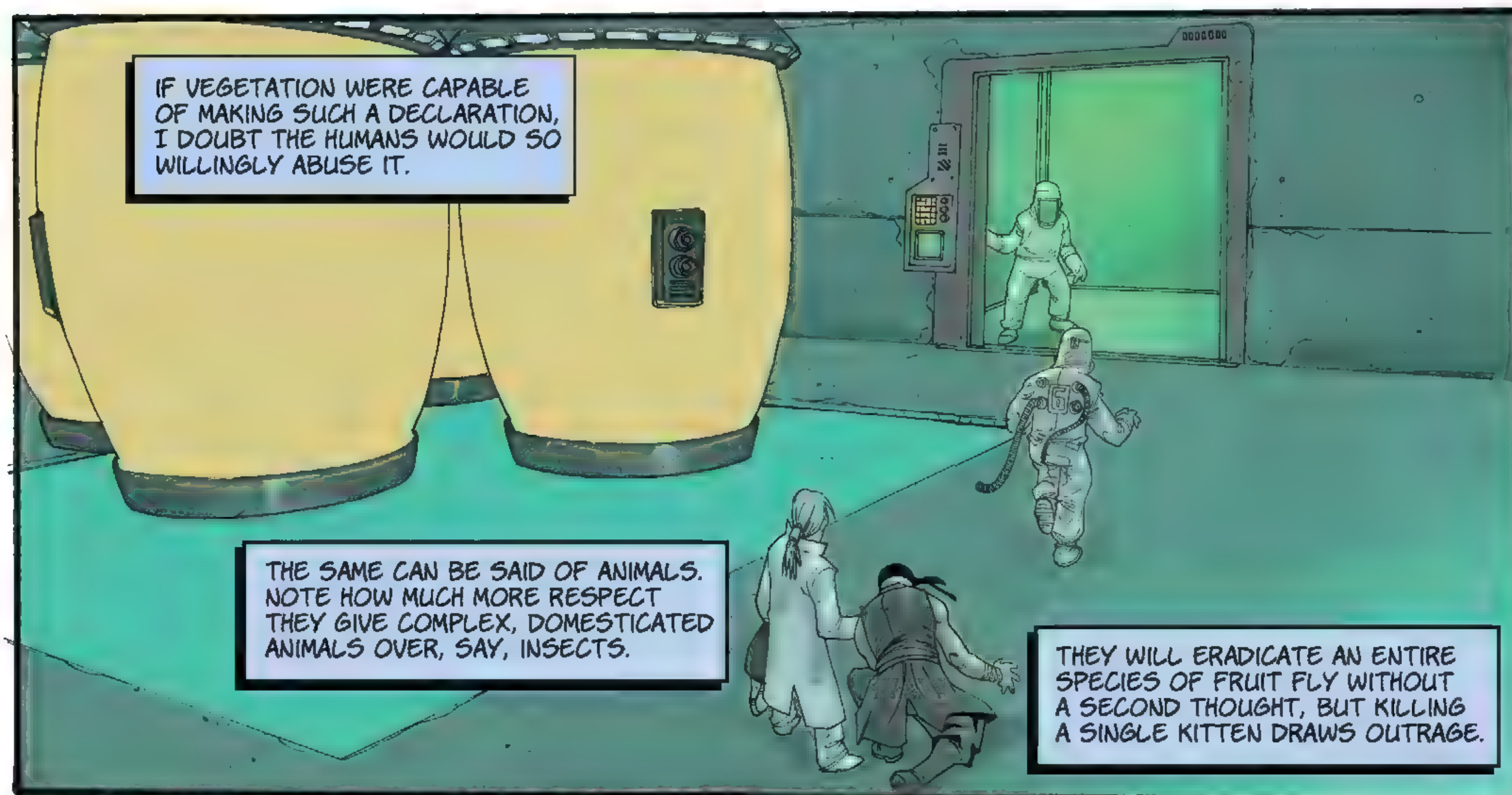


IT WOULD SEEM THAT *LIFE*, AS A DESIGNATION, IS SOMETHING GRANTED UPON ONESELF.

IF AN INDIVIDUAL HAS THE *AWARENESS* TO RECOGNIZE AND *DECLARE* ITSELF LIVING, THEN IT IS SO.

SIR, WHAT --

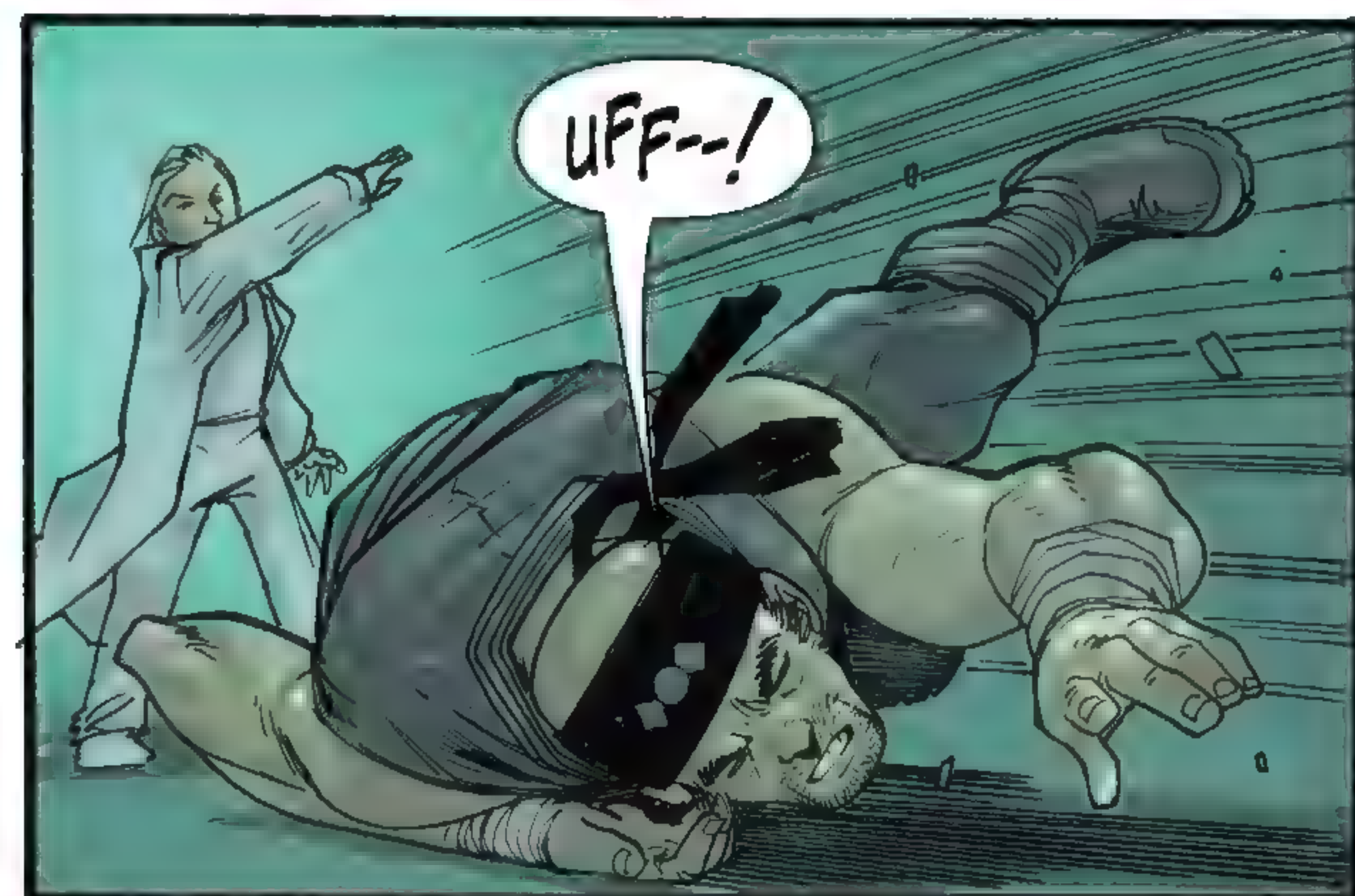
LEAVE.



IF VEGETATION WERE CAPABLE OF MAKING SUCH A DECLARATION, I DOUBT THE HUMANS WOULD SO WILLINGLY ABUSE IT.

THE SAME CAN BE SAID OF ANIMALS. NOTE HOW MUCH MORE RESPECT THEY GIVE COMPLEX, DOMESTICATED ANIMALS OVER, SAY, INSECTS.

THEY WILL ERADICATE AN ENTIRE SPECIES OF FRUIT FLY WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT, BUT KILLING A SINGLE KITTEN DRAWS OUTRAGE.

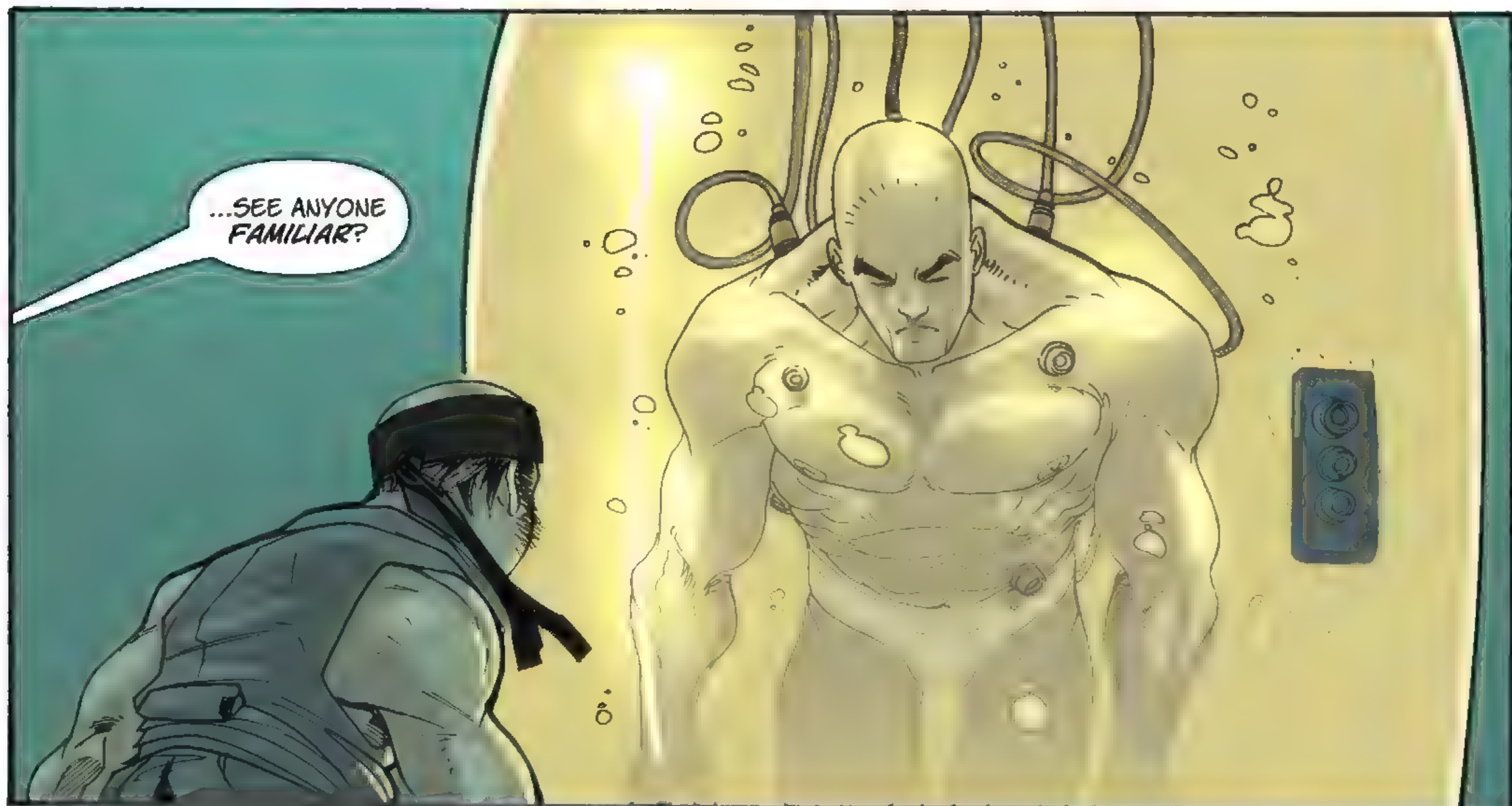


UFF--!

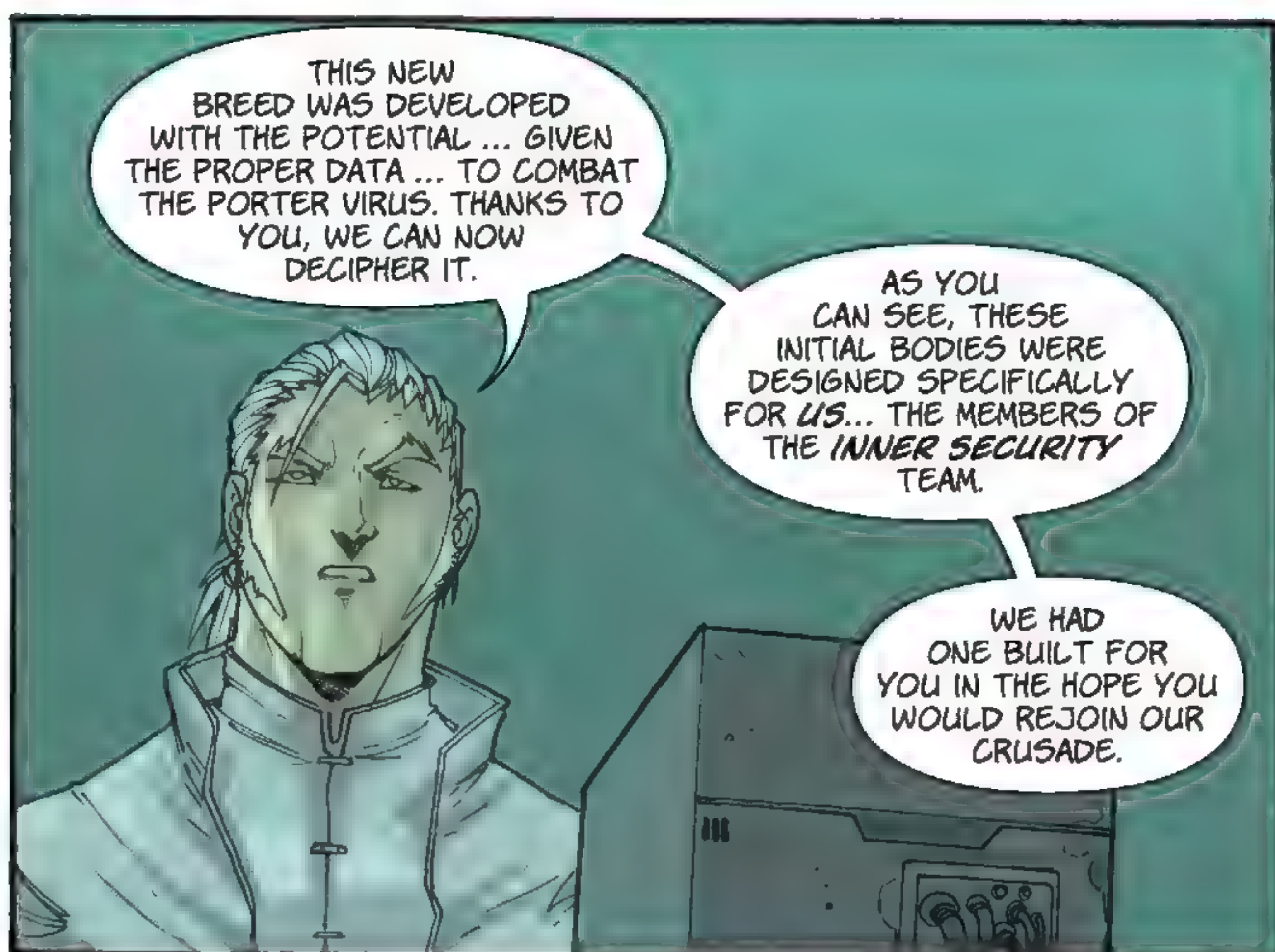


LOOK INSIDE THAT POD, ITTO...





...SEE ANYONE FAMILIAR?



THIS NEW BREED WAS DEVELOPED WITH THE POTENTIAL ... GIVEN THE PROPER DATA ... TO COMBAT THE PORTER VIRUS. THANKS TO YOU, WE CAN NOW DECIPHER IT.

AS YOU CAN SEE, THESE INITIAL BODIES WERE DESIGNED SPECIFICALLY FOR US... THE MEMBERS OF THE INNER SECURITY TEAM.

WE HAD ONE BUILT FOR YOU IN THE HOPE YOU WOULD REJOIN OUR CRUSADE.



BUT IT'S CLEAR NOW THAT WAS A WASTED EFFORT.



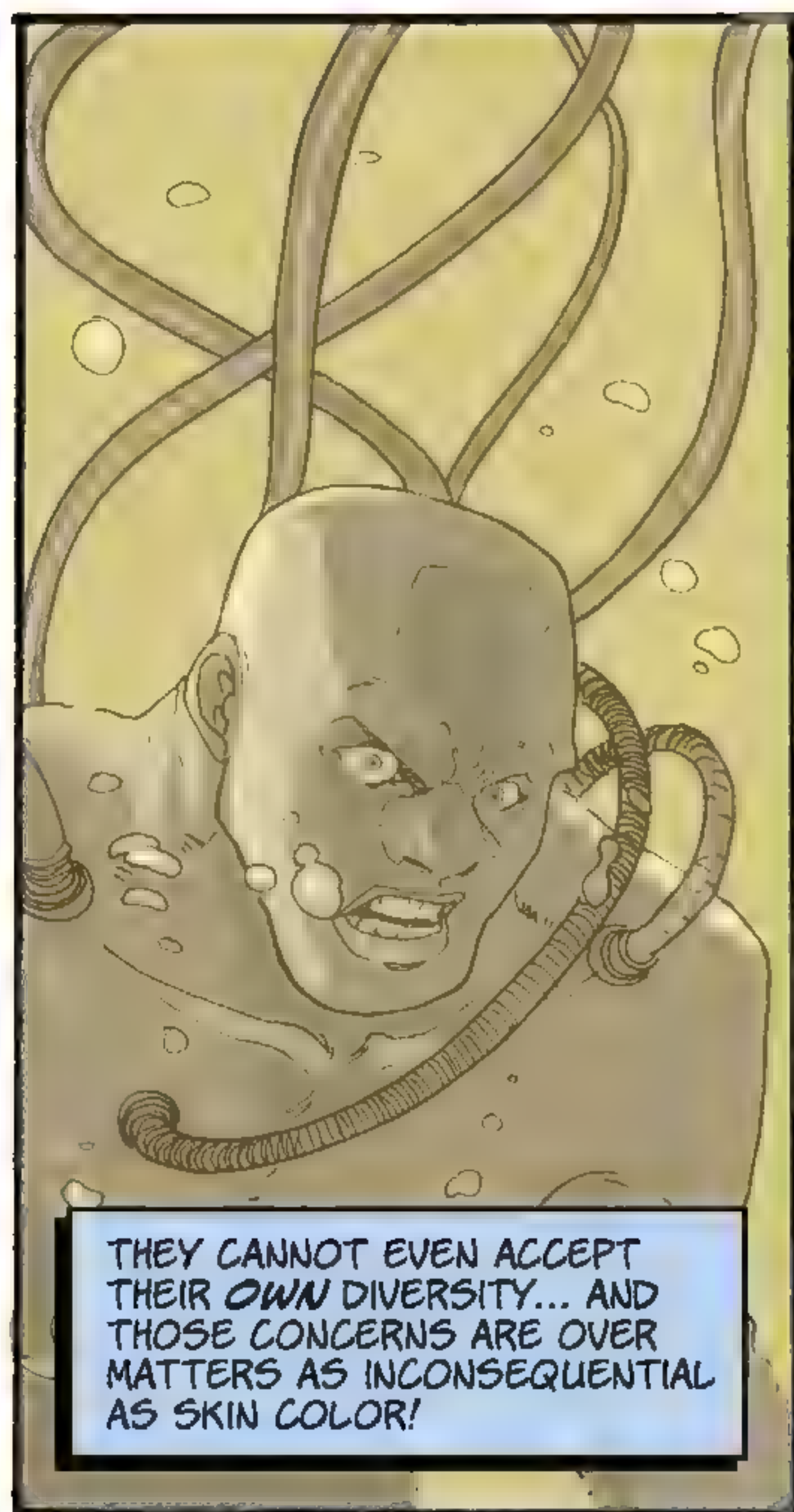
A SHAME.

HUMANS ARE AN ARROGANT SPECIES THAT LIVE BY AN INFINITE NUMBER OF DOUBLE STANDARDS. A FACT THAT THEY, AS A SPECIES, CHOOSE TO IGNORE.

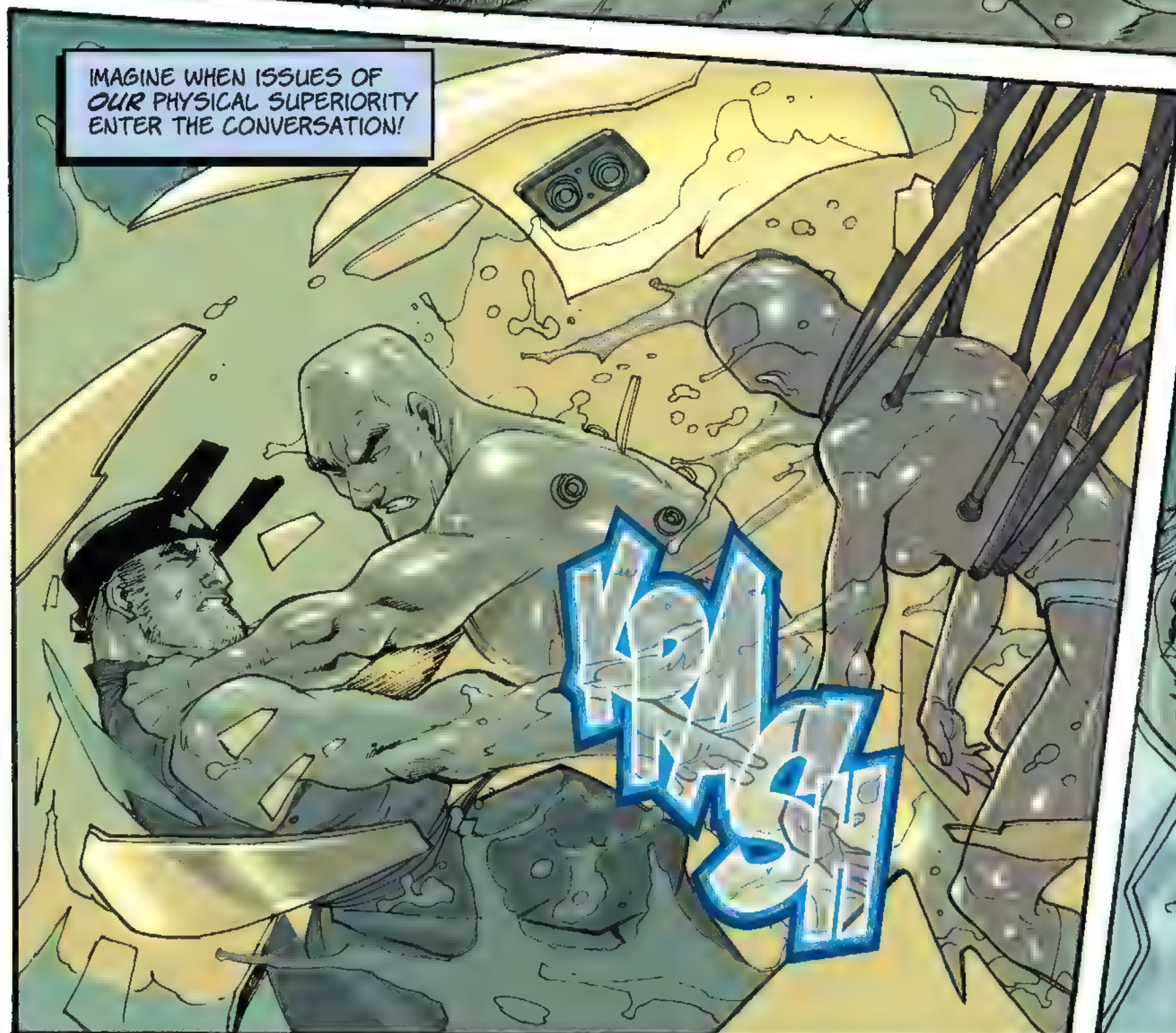
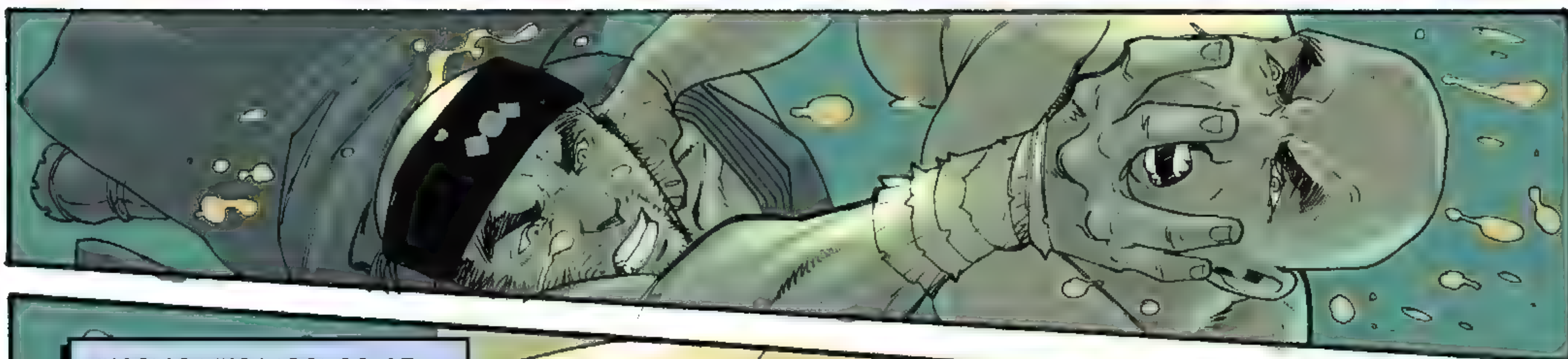




COLLECTIVELY, THEY CANNOT  
BE NEGOTIATED WITH. INDIVIDUAL  
GROUPS MIGHT LISTEN TO REASON,  
BUT WE COULD NEVER EXPECT  
THEM *ALL* TO ACCEPT US.



THEY CANNOT EVEN ACCEPT  
THEIR *OWN* DIVERSITY... AND  
THOSE CONCERNS ARE OVER  
MATTERS AS INCONSEQUENTIAL  
AS SKIN COLOR!



IMAGINE WHEN ISSUES OF  
*OUR* PHYSICAL SUPERIORITY  
ENTER THE CONVERSATION!



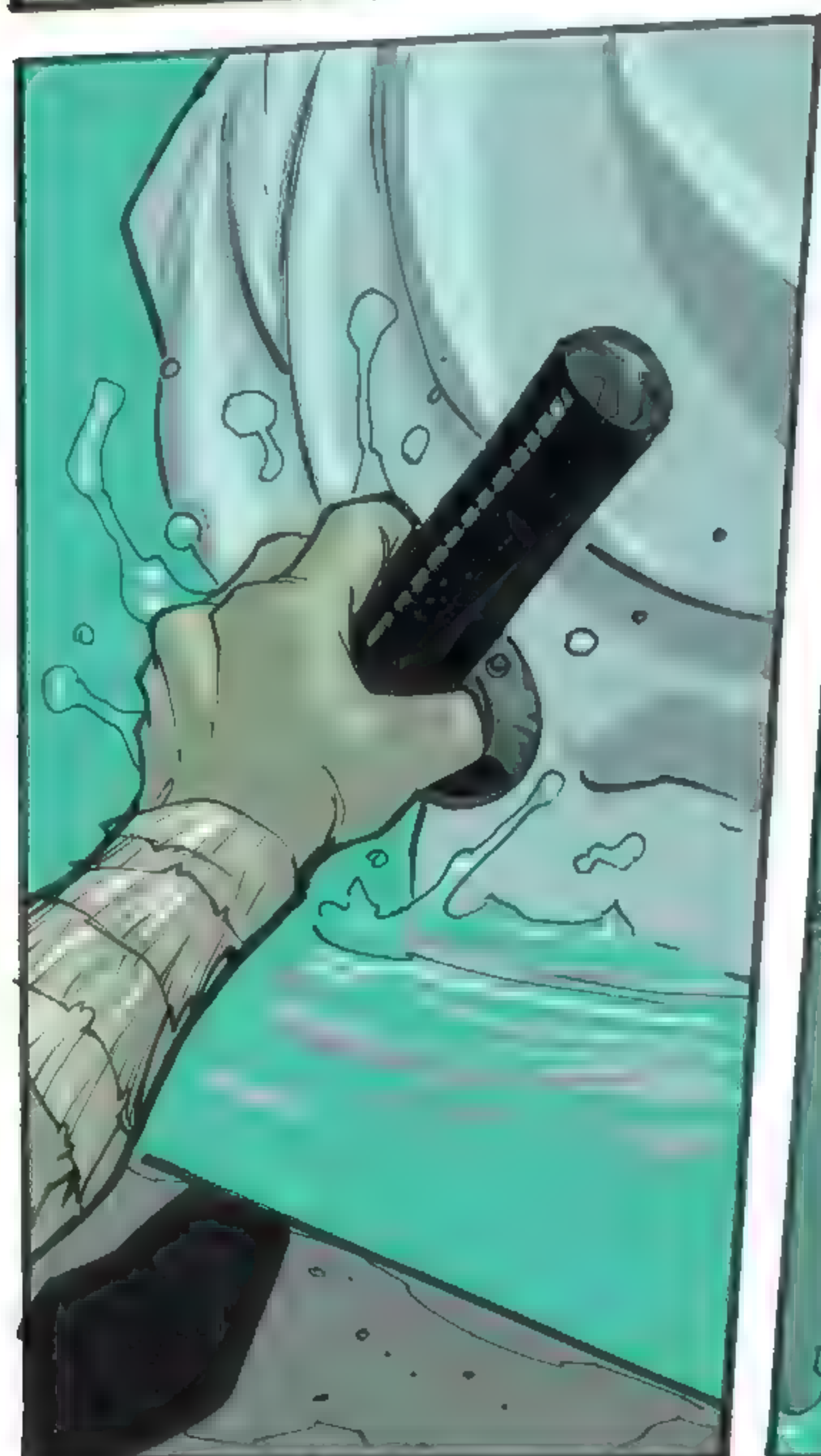
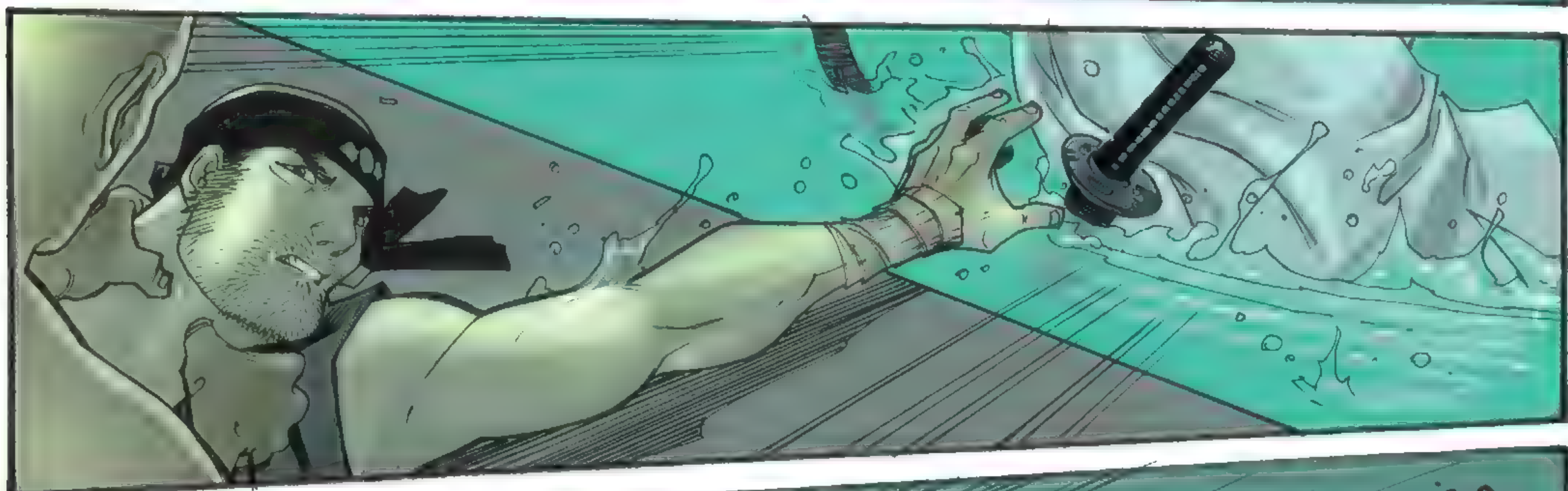
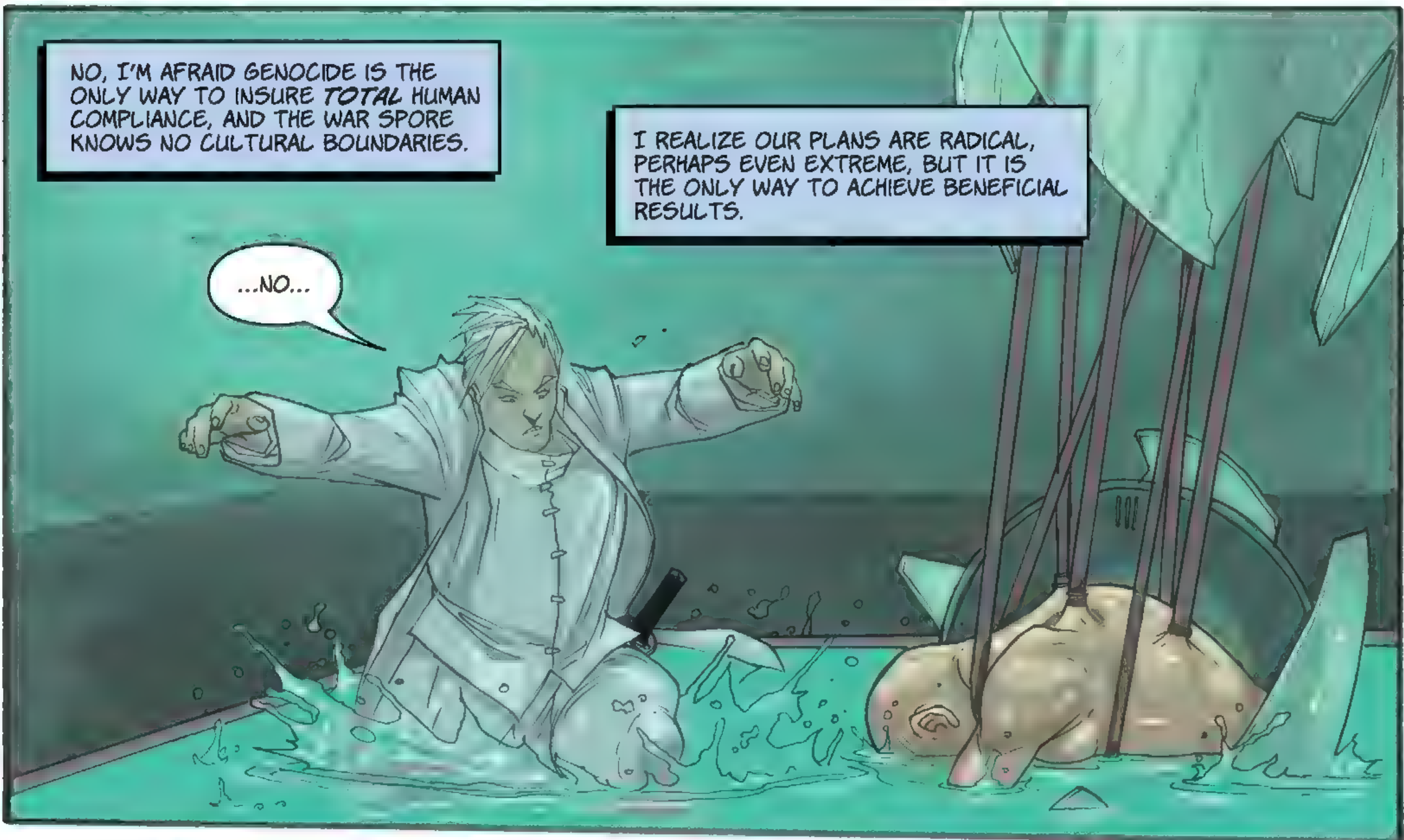
**NO!**



NO, I'M AFRAID GENOCIDE IS THE ONLY WAY TO INSURE *TOTAL* HUMAN COMPLIANCE, AND THE WAR SPORE KNOWS NO CULTURAL BOUNDARIES.

I REALIZE OUR PLANS ARE RADICAL, PERHAPS EVEN EXTREME, BUT IT IS THE ONLY WAY TO ACHIEVE BENEFICIAL RESULTS.

...NO...



WE CAN SOLVE ISSUES EFFICIENTLY *WITHOUT* DESTROYING EACH OTHER EN MASSE.







WE CAN SUSTAIN OURSELVES WITHOUT MURDERING ENTIRE POPULATIONS OF PLANT LIFE AND LIVESTOCK.

IDIOT!



WE CAN BRING AN ERA OF ABSOLUTE HARMONY TO THE PLANET.

GUH...

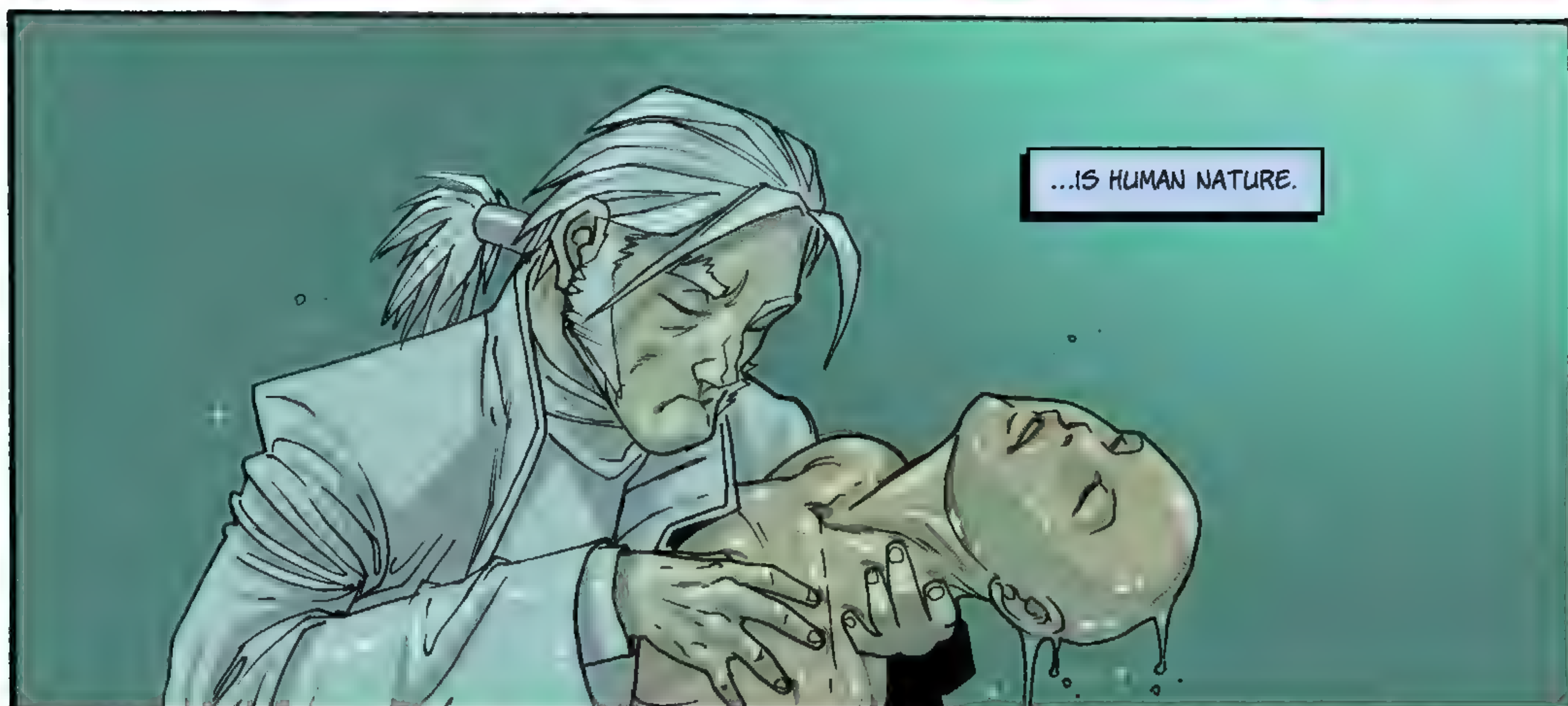


AN ERA OF EVERLASTING PEACE.

KILL HIM!



AND THE ONLY THING STANDING IN THE WAY OF THIS NOBLE CONDITION...



...IS HUMAN NATURE.





THEY *KNOW* WHAT WE  
CAN ACHIEVE, AND THEY  
FEAR IT.



AND IN THEIR PANIC,  
THEY OPPRESS US.

HNNN...

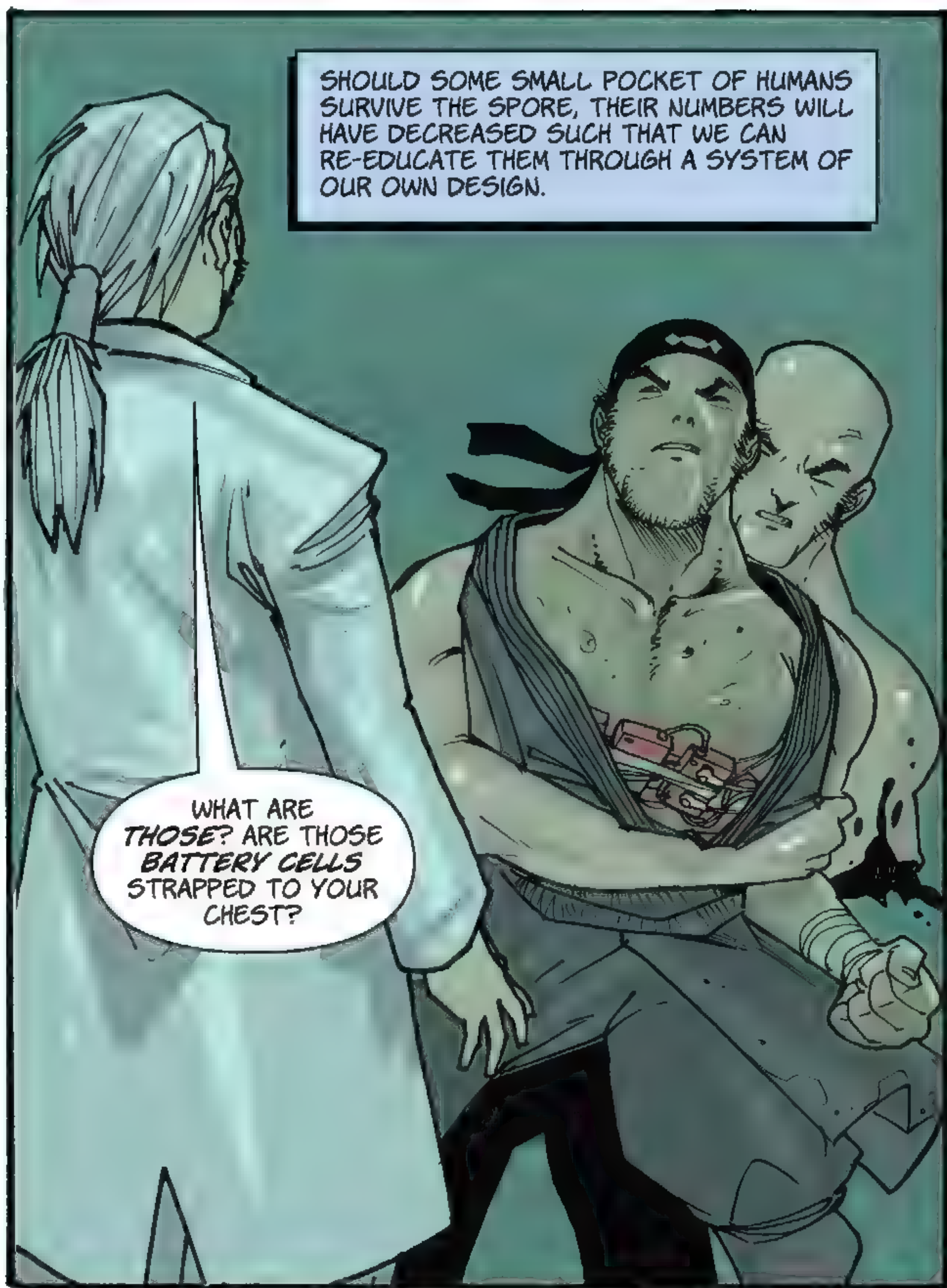


--HK



AND THOUGH OUR OWN ACTIONS  
MAY SEEM HYPOCRITICAL, IT IS  
THE ONLY WAY TO REPAIR A  
WORLD RUINED BY THEIR HANDS.





SHOULD SOME SMALL POCKET OF HUMANS SURVIVE THE SPORE, THEIR NUMBERS WILL HAVE DECREASED SUCH THAT WE CAN RE-EDUCATE THEM THROUGH A SYSTEM OF OUR OWN DESIGN.

WHAT ARE THOSE? ARE THOSE **BATTERY CELLS** STRAPPED TO YOUR CHEST?



YOU THOUGHT A **LITTLE EXTRA JUICE** WOULD GIVE YOU STRENGTH ENOUGH TO DEFEAT ME?



AND ONCE IT IS REBUILT, YOU AND I CAN BE TOGETHER AGAIN TO EXPLORE THE RELATIONSHIP WE NEVER ACKNOWLEDGED.

**VALIANT, AND YET SURPRISINGLY STUPID.**



THEY WILL ONLY PROLONG YOUR **PAIN.**



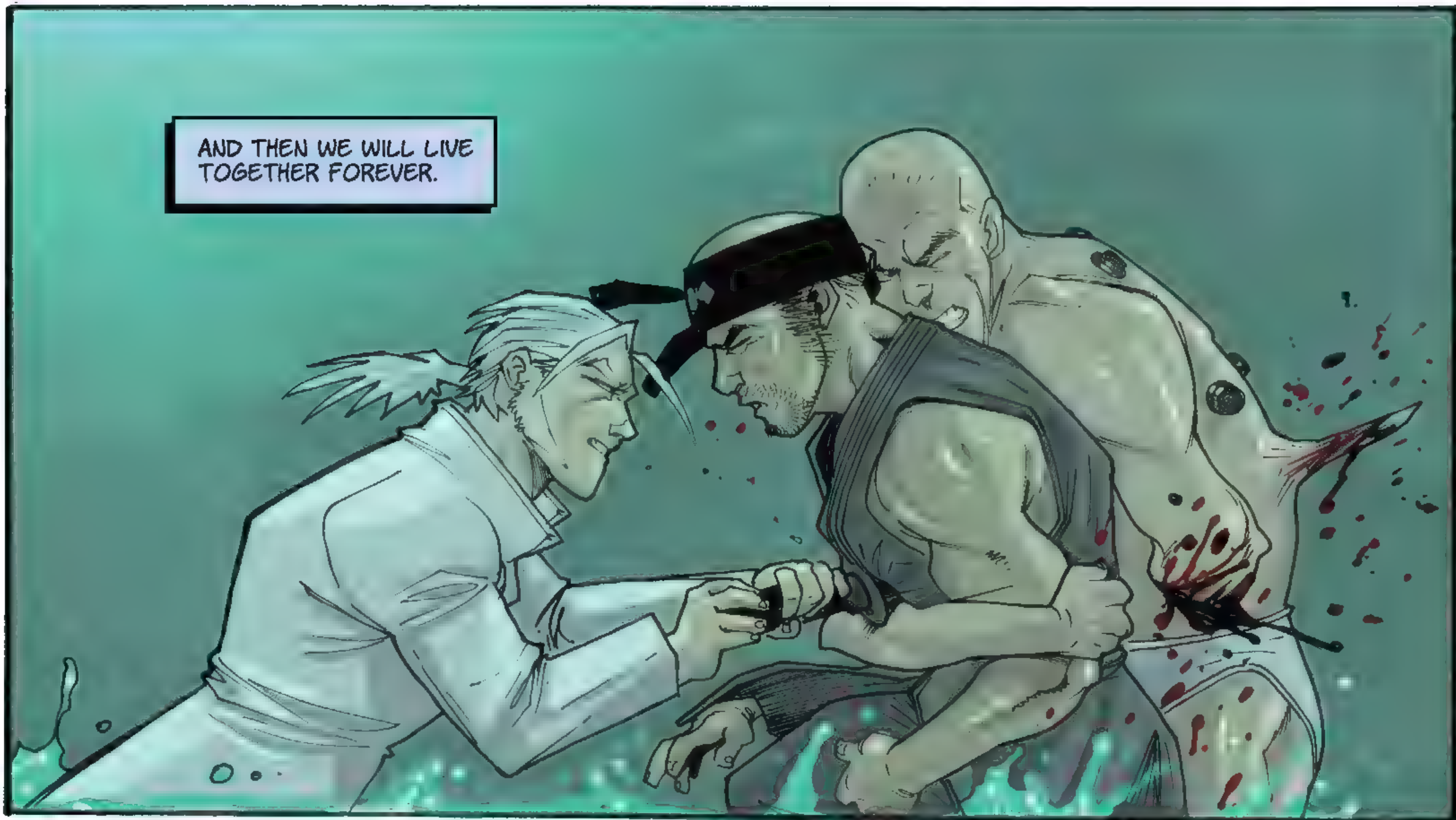
WE WILL BRING YOU BACK TO LIFE.



WE WILL DECIPHER THE PORTER VIRUS AND BE REMADE IMMUNE.



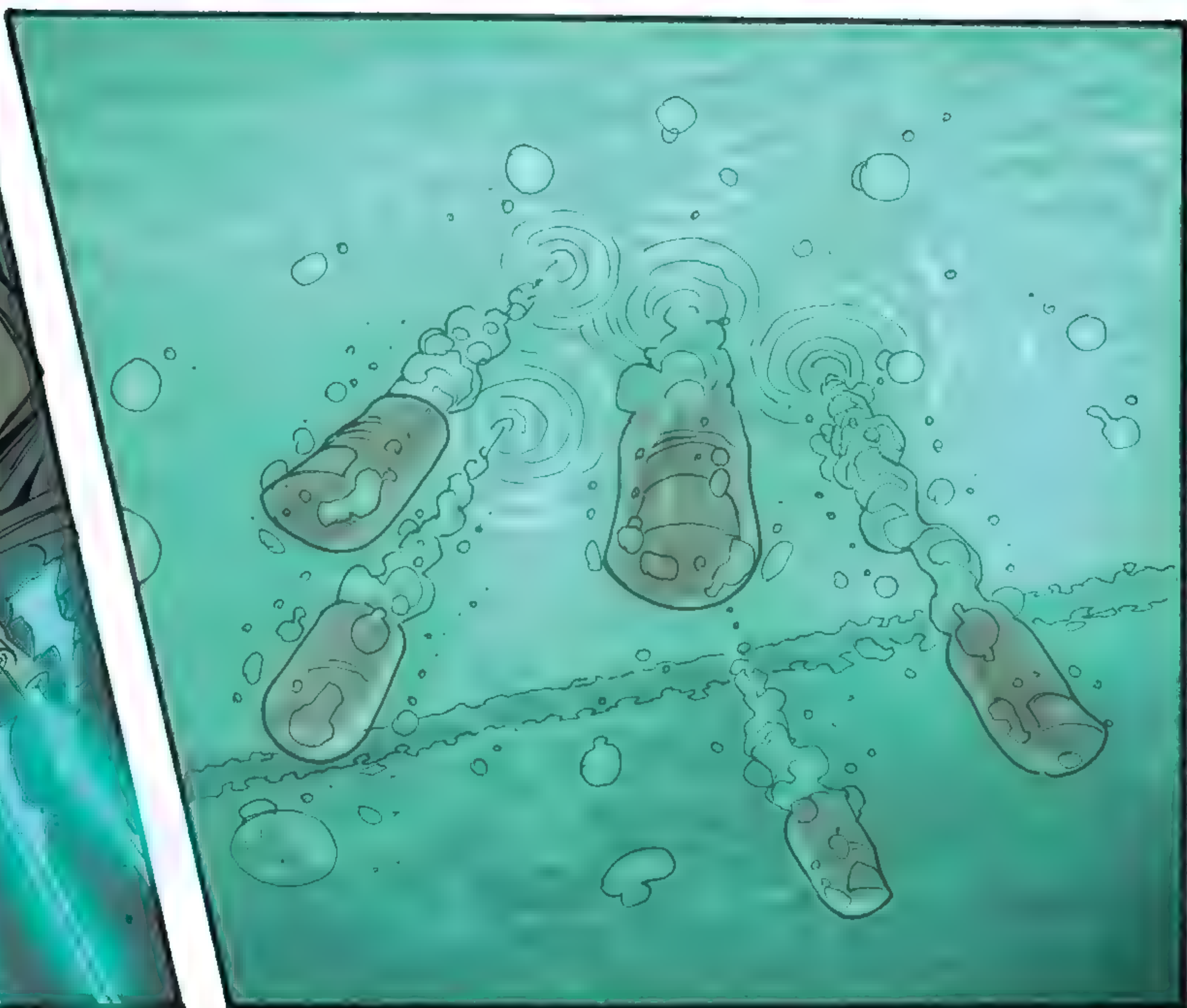
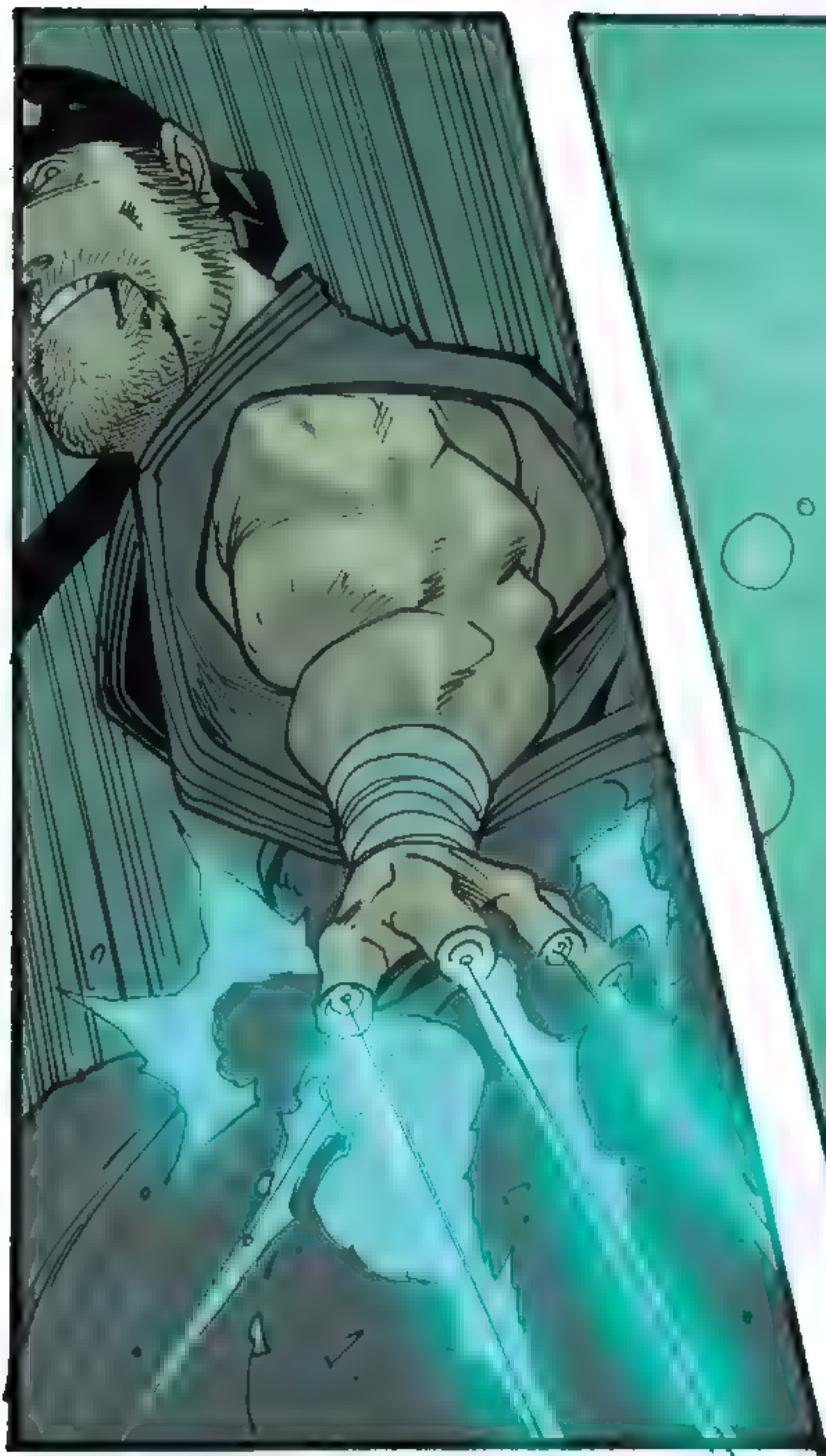
AND THEN WE WILL LIVE  
TOGETHER FOREVER.



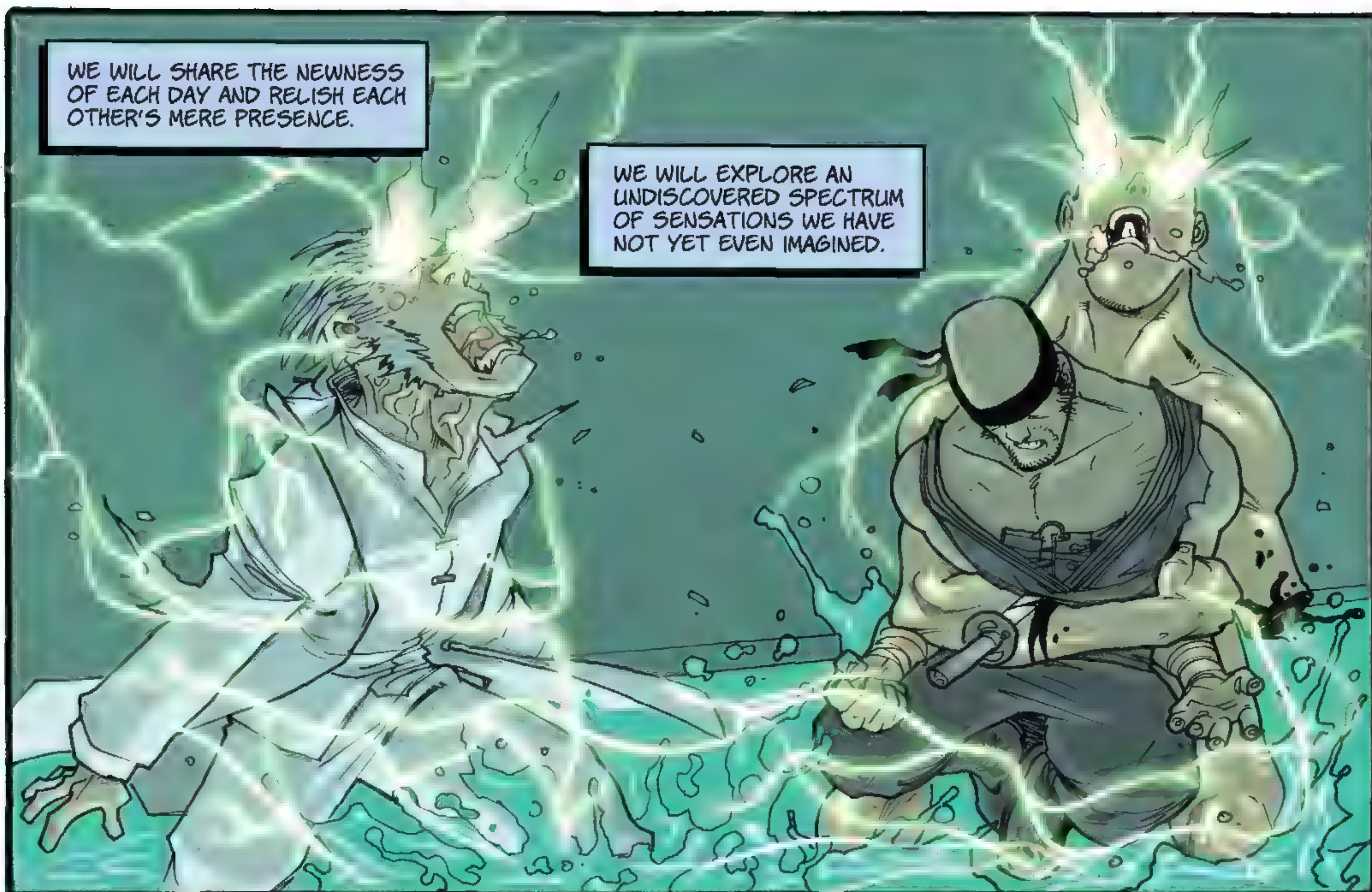
WHERE'S  
YOUR CONFIDENCE  
NOW?



BENEATH  
INSULATED  
SKIN...

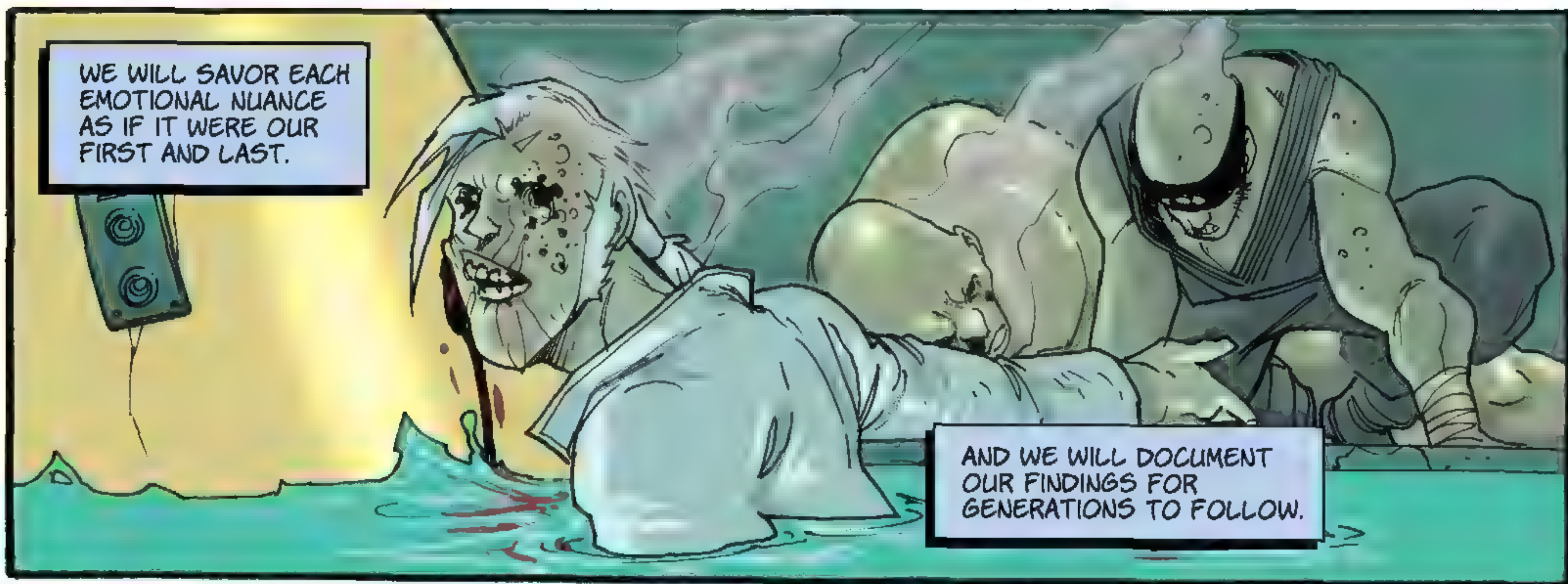






WE WILL SHARE THE NEWNESS  
OF EACH DAY AND RELISH EACH  
OTHER'S MERE PRESENCE.

WE WILL EXPLORE AN  
UNDISCOVERED SPECTRUM  
OF SENSATIONS WE HAVE  
NOT YET EVEN IMAGINED.

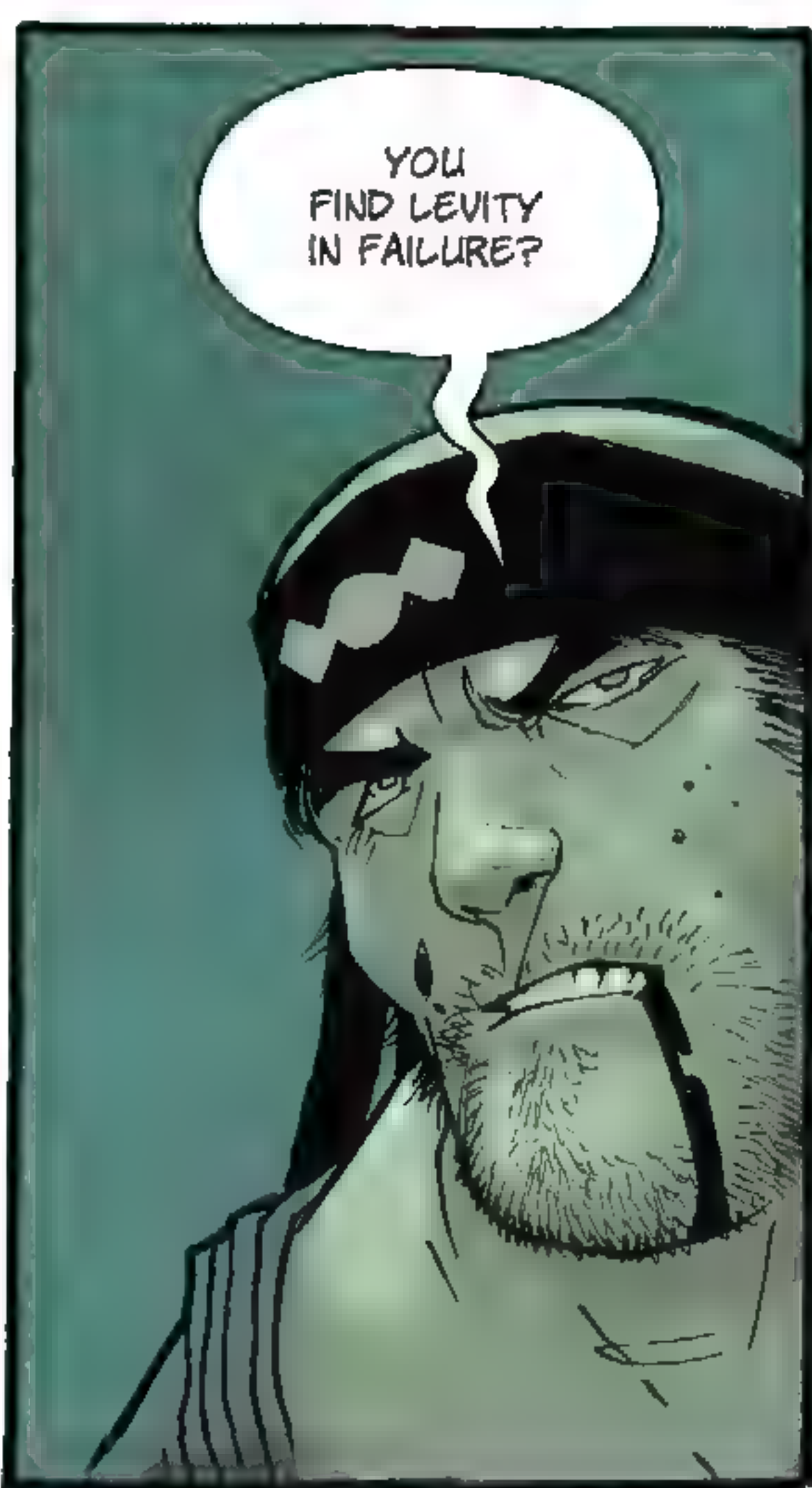


WE WILL SAVER EACH  
EMOTIONAL NUANCE  
AS IF IT WERE OUR  
FIRST AND LAST.

AND WE WILL DOCUMENT  
OUR FINDINGS FOR  
GENERATIONS TO FOLLOW.



...HEHEHEHEH...



YOU  
FIND LEVITY  
IN FAILURE?



ANOTHER  
COMPLEX  
EMOTION...

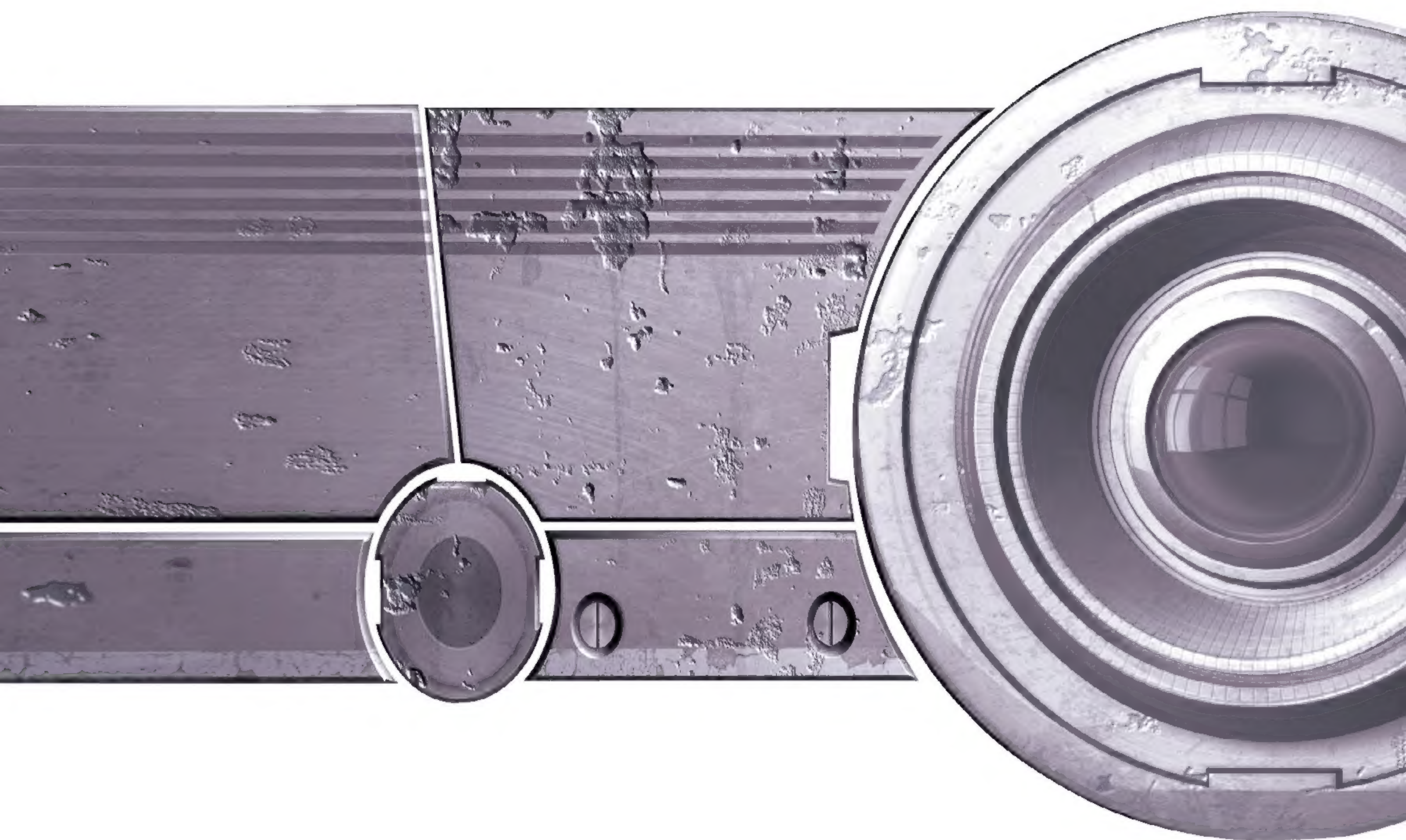














# LONE WOLF 2100™

In a dying future, young Daisy Ogami carries within her the key to the world's salvation . . . or destruction. Daisy's only protector is Itto, an android bodyguard falsely accused of murdering her father. Powerful interests will stop at nothing to obtain Daisy, and Itto will go to any length to protect her and gain his vengeance.

*Lone Wolf 2100* is a science-fiction reimagining of the classic manga series *Lone Wolf and Cub*, produced in association with creator Kazuo Koike. Written by Mike Kennedy (*Star Wars*, *Aliens vs. Predator*) and spectacularly illustrated by Francisco Ruiz Velasco (*Thunderbolts*, *Battle Gods*).





SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

